

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 8.

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS,

SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1854.

NO. 13.

POETRY.

ADDRESSES

OF THE

CARRIER OF THE

WOBURN JOURNAL,

TO ITS PATRONS.

A Happy New Year is the Carrier's cheerful song,
As he greets each happy patron, on the New Year's early morn;
Blessings and honors with wealth, abundant may they flow,
With health and many years enjoyment wherever you may go.

Another year has passed its rounds.—Time wears on the wing;

The mission of the Carrier comes, like every earthly thing.

His words are few, his claim is small.

His bow receives, he gives it as his all.

In health, and in sickness, in sunshine, and in storms,

He has travelled on his pathway, regardless of the thorns;

As weekly he has greeted you, in joy or in sorrow.

With the model "Woburn Journal," which you never need to borrow.

The "Journal" is the "herald" of events through the day,

It always aims at virtue's side, and scorns the sinners way;

It never wounds a broken reed, or mars the good man's home,

But beckons back the wayward child, by kindness, not to roam.

It loudly pleads for temperance, and yet us laws for rum,

It advocates the poor man's rights, the soldier with his gun;

The drunk's cause it well sustains, the farmer at his plough,

The working man it fully meets, and wreaths his manly brow.

The merchant with his treasure, the "Journal" will command;

The lawyer, if his pleas are justice in the end;

For freedom on the ocean, for freedom on the main,

And freedom of opinion, and freedom from the chain.

It will never "blot" old Woburn, her records, or her name.

But always stand her "southern" guard her honored name;

It will never soil its columns, with vulgar words to please,

But aims at moral beauties, that all may read at ease.

Come all ye friendly patrons, and those who mean to be,

Support the "Woburn Journal," by sending in the fee.

The Carrier earns his title, and here puts in his plea,

A coin for his pocket, on this his "New Year Jubilee."

Woburn, January 1st, 1854.

TO MY MOTHER.

A NEW YEAR'S OFFERING.

A few hours more, and then has passed away

The present year, with all its joys and woes,

Leaving time to time to eternity

A dead bequest—a record—are its gone.

A ponderous volume, written through and through,

Its pages blotted by sin's dark career,

Save where some virtuous deeds illumine a few,

And spare our race to hail a new-born year.

'Tis given thee, dear mother, one more gem

To weave into the crown of honored ones;

A just reward! for virtue serves to stem

The flood of the recording angel's tears!

The past I scan in visionary mood—

Out from their tombs long-buried memories press

Back to the hour when first to me stood

The holy guide to dawning consciousness.

In glittering deeds thy love has showered its gold;

The wealth of suns have been hid from thee;

'Tis a useless treasure, only told

In moments when the world gives up the key.

Yet thou art in my thoughts, kindest and best!

No pen e'er need, or could, thy worth extol;

All that thou art indelibly impress'd

On the sternal tablet of my soul!

The hearty greetings of the season, Fate

The joy of giving thus relentless steals;

Else would my heart no studious language wait

To utter all the grateful love it feels.

J. C.

Boston, Dec. 22, 1853.

A SPIRIT PERPLEXED. Medium—All is now ready, my dear—what question do you wish to put?

Widow—Why, ma'am, I must explain that I gave to my dear departed one (he was many years younger than myself) £200, to pay off a claim; and now he's gone, they have had the audacity to apply again for the money!

Pray, therefore, ask my dear Augustus what he did with the money? [Punch.]

Mr. Boyd, of the firm of Boyd & Street, of Norwich, Ct., won fifty dollars of a livery stable keeper on Tuesday last, by walking six miles in 57 minutes. The stable keeper had objected to letting a horse and buggy to accomplish the same distance, with a short stop, in the same time.

THE TRUE PURPOSE OF LIFE.
An Address delivered before the Working Men's Association, Dec. 9, 1853, by J. KNIGHT, 3d, and published by request.

and vitality has been sacrificed to the idle goddess of pleasure in exchange for the mere toils and wasting frivolities of life. From childhood to youth, from youth up through the strength and vigor of the meridian of life, they have chased the wild phantoms of life, absolute pleasure, and the evening of their day finds them on the brink of the grave with demented souls and contracted minds, uttering their useless regrets over a life which has brought to their closing hours neither hope nor happiness, but through the lonely corridors of their vacant hearts life's autumnal winds send their hoarse tones, in sounds as dirge-like as the echoes of the falling footnotes of a traveller on the floors of deserted and crumbling halls.

One man makes the sole purpose of his life the ambitious search after universal or absolute dominion, and leaves not a single stone that may advance his purpose unturned on the highway to its summit. Supremacy is the "mark for the prize" in the "Studium" of his life. The aggrandizement of self is his highest aim, and the applause of the world is the only music which his ear delights to hear, and the only food his soul craves. France has given us the best representation of such a man, and exhibits in the fullest light the perishing rewards of such efforts by the faded laurels upon the brow of her imprisoned despots and exiled kings who long since sunk to his grave in silent despair and sudden gloom. Born amid the scenes of strife and war, he inhaled from his infancy their poisoned miasmas, and waded through seas of blood, over disappointed hopes, and crushed and bleeding affections, to the summit of his ambitious hopes and aims—but, alas! how sad his closing career! Bowing down to the perplexities of disappointed hopes, he frets out his remaining days in miserable imbecility. Those eyes, once keen and penetrating, could still fire rise and fall their sluggish glances, but displayed neither fire nor penetration. That form, which once rode triumphantly over the bloody fields of carnage and strife, and was praised amid the scenes of falling thrones, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!" The saddest eulogy that has ever been pronounced upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was his ascent to the meridian of his glory, as sudden his decline, and that strong and powerful life closed upon its poshing, even before it had passed the gateway of death; to use his own words, "No longer lived, but only existed!"

The most eulogized upon his strange and wild career, meteoric and brilliant, was

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1854.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JAN. 7, 1854.

A. G. EDGELL.

North Woburn — Messrs. NICHOLS, WINE & CO.
Winchester — Dr. DAVID YOUNGMAN.
Stoneham — Mr. G. W. DURR.
Traveling Agent — GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

—This communication comes too late for our last week's paper. Our readers in Winchester, will, of course, please the remarks according to the date. We hope to have a weekly report of local news from Winchester, and we are also promised articles on agriculture.

B. P.—We have received your additional communication, which are very acceptable, and we shall give them early attention.

Hannet.—Our friend is welcome; and we suppose by his letter that Sheriff Porter must have walked up the "wrong passenger." It does not read as coming from the "almshouse." A long life yet to the Sheriff!

JOTHAM.—We have no room this week for your "Jumping out of the frying-pan into the fire," and if our friends don't read you for that early visit to the printing-room, it will be because they can't find you. Many will smile; and we hope none will be angry.

H. A. KIRK.—Your beautiful lines on "Imagination" deserve much praise. We wish the Journal had more subscribers near "Malvern Cottage." No room this week.

EDITORIAL.

THE STORM.

It is not often that we are visited with such a disastrous storm as the one which raged with such dreadful results last week, and for many years we have not experienced one so heavy, especially so terrible at sea and on the coast; hundreds of vessels have been wrecked; passengers, with captains and crews have perished, and an immense amount of property has been lost. Our limit will not admit of the long list, and every mail brings additional particulars of distress.

The loss of the packet ship "Staffordshire," of 1850 tons, one of the finest ships that ever sailed on the ocean, with 180 passengers, captain and part of the crew, is a most melancholy disaster. She was from Liverpool bound to Boston; was cast away near Cape Sable, Nova Scotia, this side of Halifax. She was a new vessel, built by Mr. McKay, and we well remember when she was loading on her first voyage, at Commercial wharf, the crowds of people who were attracted by her beautiful appearance. She was a noble specimen of American ship-building, but she could not withstand the winds and waves of the boisterous ocean. She has been scattered in fragments, with human freight, and like hundreds of others, will pass off in time as only an event in history.

It is a singular fact, that Mr. McKay should be the builder of the Great Republic and the Staffordshire, both the largest and finest clipper ships that ever floated, should both be destroyed within a few days. The Republic was burned on Tuesday and the Staffordshire wrecked on the Friday after.

We have selected a few of the long list of wrecks, showing some of the most melancholy. We might fill columns with the sad notices of wrecks and deaths.

The packet ship Staffordshire, Capt. Josiah Richardson, which sailed from Liverpool, December 9, for Boston, is reported by a telegraphic despatch from Halifax, N. S., to have struck the Blond Rock, south of Seal Island, on Friday morning, Dec. 30, at 10 o'clock. The first and second mate and seventeen seamen reached Cape Sable. The third mate, boatswain, and twelve others, were picked up and landed at Shelburne, N. S. The remainder, or about one hundred and eighty persons, including Capt. Richardson, went down with the wreck, immediately after striking. He was a native of Massachusetts, and was about 45 years of age. We fear that his wife was on board and must have shared his fate.

It is said that no less than twenty lives have been lost from two schooners wrecked in the vicinity of Cape Island, New Jersey, during the late disastrous gale. The body of a sailor boy was washed ashore on Thursday. The names of the vessels have not been ascertained.

A despatch dated Newport, 2d inst., states that the schooner *Mozael*, of Wellfleet, Captain Dayton, from Boston, bound to Virginia, was wrecked last night on Branton's Reef, of Newport. All hands lost. The crew of four persons were seen struggling in the sea, and one man was nearly ashore, so that a person reached a long pole, the only thing that could be found, towards him, and he tried to reach it himself, but all in vain, and his body has come ashore.

The bark *Elizabeth*, of Harrington, Captain Strout, from Matanzas via Holmes' Hole, for Boston, went ashore in the night. The captain succeeded with great difficulty in landing with his wife in the morning, but she perished in his arms on the beach, and their little child, which was lashed in the rigging, froze to death.

A slip from the Barnstable Patriot states, in addition to reports from other sources, that schooner *Lee*, of Rockland, from New York, reported for Quincy, ashore on Scituate neck, was bearded during the storm by Mr. Asaiah Wing; that no person was found on board, and that it was supposed all hands perished before she came ashore.

Three hundred and seventy-five thousand and five have been killed the present season near 1st. Looks up to 1st January. There must have been some equaling.

The Woburn train of cars was the first train which arrived in Boston on Friday morning, after the great snow storm, ahead of all others, of course, in this as well as in all arrangements in railroad matters.

—The annual meeting of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association was held on Wednesday evening, Jan. 4th, at their office. The Annual Report of the Auditors was made, and a dividend of profits declared, satisfactory to the stockholders. The old Board of Directors were re-elected, viz: Abijah Thompson, Charles Choate, Bowen Buckman, J. B. Winn, M. F. Winn, Henry Cutler, and John Cummings, Jr.

After disposing of the business of the meeting, a beautifully chased Silver Pitcher was presented to John Edgell, Esq., by Bowen Buckman, at the request and in behalf of the stockholders of the Association, in the following terms:

Mr. EDGELL, Sir.—With feelings embued

by respect, and warranted by a long experience of your faithful services as Treasurer of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveying to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity.

On the acceptance of this testimonial of respect, Mr. Edgell made a feeling and appropriate reply.

The following is the inscription upon the pitcher:

Presented to John Edgell, Esq., by the

Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect for the faithful manner in which he has discharged the duties of Treasurer for twenty years—Jan. 1st, 1854."

—On the 30th day of December, 1853, nine years ago, at 8 A. M., the first car started from Woburn on the branch railroad for Boston, running only one train down in the morning and one back at night. Now, we have six trains down and seven trains up, and all full at that; and we are officially informed that three more trains will be added early in the Spring, with such new arrangements as will fully accommodate the increasing population of our beautiful town. The present able and gentlemanly conductors started with the first train, and have filled their station with much credit to themselves and satisfaction to the numerous passengers. During the nine years which this branch has run, no person, we believe, has been seriously injured, or any material accident occurred. The road is conducted in the most perfect order and regular in its time.

—We learn from Mr. John Hill, who is engaged with Messrs. Daniel Draper & Son, that they are building a block of ten large ice houses at Horn Pond, making thirteen ice houses for their increasing business. Altogether they will hold 25,000 tons of ice. A branch railroad is in contemplation, and surveyed, leveled, and contracts made, from the Pond to join the Woburn branch, below Richardson's depot, for transportation to Boston. We are told that the ice from Horn Pond is of superior quality, and commands a ready sale for shipment. The work for cutting will commence in a few weeks. The ice at present is about a foot in thickness. From the known energy and capital of the parties, we have no doubt of the enterprise resulting in complete success.

Hon. A. H. Nelson lectured before the Working-men's Association on Monday evening, Jan. 2d, and met with great applause from his audience. He labored successfully in demonstrating that all who contribute to the advancement of science and knowledge, are laboring men. He expressed much joy in believing that such working-men's associations will soon be found as numerous in our country as they now are in England. This lecture was colloquial, familiar, entertaining, as well as instructive. The association is just gaining the ascendancy, containing already many of our most worthy citizens.

—Merchants who deal in glass ware will

particularly notice the advertisement of the

Bay State Glass Co. We have exported large

quantities of their glass ware from Boston,

and we have never heard a complaint.—Call

and see them.

—We have not heard much about the

Lyceum Hall the past few weeks. We hope

it is not forgotten. This is a good time to begin

with some arrangements for future mea-

asures to build it. When Spring opens we

shall not have a good lot to build on,—they

will be sold.

—Our Winchester friends will find some

local items of interest in to-day's paper. It

came too late for last week's paper. We hope

to give them weekly.

—Gleason's Pictorial for this week com-

mences a new volume. It is the best we have

ever seen. It has portraits of all the principal

royals of the world, besides a large number of

beautiful engravings, such as New Year fe-

festions in foreign countries, with a group of

New York Police in their new uniform. It

can be found at Fowles' Depot.

—Rev. Gardner Dean, who so mysteri-

ously disappeared from New Bedford, has re-

turned, and tells a strange story of his being

abducted and robbed, and made to swear not

to preach Temperance. He has been chopping

wood, near Albany. He had lost his hat and

is very much emaciated. A mysterious affair,

truly.

—Will some of our friends in Stoneham

give us the local news—we will cheerfully

publish them; also from Wilmington.

—The heavy storm last week extended over a large space of country. The snow drifts buried up the railroad tracks in all directions. The marine disasters are the most melancholy. Many vessels have been wrecked, and some cases off on board have been lost. The accounts daily received are sad indeed. It is a dreadful page for the last one at the close of the year.

—In settling up accounts at this season of the year, don't forget the "Printer." He earns his pay by the sweat of his head and arms. Send him the small sum due for the "Journal," it will read better and look brighter, when paid for, and we shall think quicker.

—Our advertising column often induces men for those interested, to give them attention. Messrs. Henshaw & Prescott, wholesale dealers in all descriptions of drugs, glass ware, paints, and many other articles kept in country stores, offer every facility for customers, and we speak from experience when we confidently recommend them as honorable dealers; and merchants will find it for their interest to call on them. They fill large orders from the British Provinces.

—The General Court of Massachusetts assembled last Wednesday, and proceeded to business with a promptitude which betokens an earnest and active session.

The Senate was organized by the election of Charles E. Cook, of this city, Whig, as President. There were but 21 Senators present, 11 of whom are Whigs. Mr. Cook was chosen on the third balloting, having received 12 out of 21 votes.

The House was organized with more facility, Otis P. Lord of Salem, Whig, being chosen Speaker by a majority of 92 votes. The Democrats and Free Soilers voted separately, without Coalition—the candidate of the former receiving 61 and that of the latter 31 votes.

After the organization of the two Houses, the members, accompanied by the Governor and Council of last year, preceded by the Sheriff of Suffolk, and escorted by the Independent Cadets, with very full ranks, proceeded to the Old South Church, where the annual Election Sermon was delivered by Rev. Miner Raymond of Woburnham.

—The virtue of Rosemary and Castor Oil are too well known in Europe and America to require encomium—as combined in a beautiful liquid state by J. Russell Spalding, 23 Tremont Row, they have no superior or equal for improving the hair—*Boston Post*.

—The virtues of Rosemary and Castor Oil are too well known in Europe and America to require encomium—as combined in a beautiful liquid state by J. Russell Spalding, 23 Tremont Row, they have no superior or equal for improving the hair—*Boston Post*.

—The General Court of Massachusetts

assembled last Wednesday, and proceeded to

business with a promptitude which betokens

an earnest and active session.

The Senate was organized by the election of

Charles E. Cook, of this city, Whig, as Presi-

dent. There were but 21 Senators present,

11 of whom are Whigs. Mr. Cook was chosen

on the third balloting, having received 12 out of

21 votes.

After the organization of the two Houses,

the members, accompanied by the Governor and

Council of last year, preceded by the Sheriff of

Suffolk, and escorted by the Independent Cadets,

with very full ranks, proceeded to the Old South

Church, where the annual Election Sermon was

delivered by Rev. Miner Raymond of Woburnham.

—The virtue of Rosemary and Castor Oil are too well known in Europe and America to require encomium—as combined in a beautiful liquid state by J. Russell Spalding, 23 Tremont Row, they have no superior or equal for improving the hair—*Boston Post*.

—The virtues of Rosemary and Castor Oil are too well known in Europe and America to require encomium—as combined in a beautiful liquid state by J. Russell Spalding, 23 Tremont Row, they have no superior or equal for improving the hair—*Boston Post*.

—The General Court of Massachusetts

assembled last Wednesday, and proceeded to

business with a promptitude which betokens

an earnest and active session.

The Senate was organized by the election of

Charles E. Cook, of this city, Whig, as Presi-

dent. There were but 21 Senators present,

11 of whom are Whigs. Mr. Cook was chosen

on the third balloting, having received 12 out of

21 votes.

After the organization of the two Houses,

the members, accompanied by the Governor and

Council of last year, preceded by the Sheriff of

Suffolk, and escorted by the Independent Cadets,

with very full ranks, proceeded to the Old South

Church, where the annual Election Sermon was

delivered by Rev. Miner Raymond of Woburnham.

—The virtue of Rosemary and Castor Oil are too well known in Europe and America to require encomium—as combined in a beautiful liquid state by J. Russell Spalding, 23 Tremont Row, they have no superior or equal for improving the hair—*Boston Post*.

—The virtues of Rosemary and Castor Oil are too well known in Europe and America to require encomium—as combined in a beautiful liquid state by J. Russell Spalding, 23 Tremont Row, they have no superior or equal for improving the hair—*Boston Post*.

—The General Court of Massachusetts

assembled last Wednesday, and proceeded to

business with a promptitude which betokens

an earnest and active session.

The Senate was organized by the election

OUR POETRY.

A BEAUTIFUL POEM.

The following sweet, and touching lines on the "Death of the Robin" are from the pen of *Emeline S. Smith*:

From his sweet banquet, 'mid the perfumed clover,
A robin soared and sung;
Never the voice of happy bird or lover
Bach pads of gladness sang.
Lone Echo, loitering by the distant hill side,
Or hiding in the glen,
Caught up, with thirling lip, the tide of sweethearts,
Then fade it flew again.

The summer air was flooded with the music
Winds held their breath to hear;

And blushing wild-flowers hung their heads, encouered,
"To list that joyance clear."

Just then from neighboring covert rudely ringing,
Broke forth discordant sound;

And with a twirl, from his ambusch, springing,
Gazed eagerly around.

Still upward, through the air that was thrilling
To his melodious lay,

One instant longer, on a trembling plion,

The robin cleared his way.

But, ah, the death-rankled in his bosom—
His life of song was o'er!

Back, back to earth, from his heavenward pathway,
He fell, to rise no more.

A sudden silence called the heart of Nature—
Leaf, blossom, bird and bee,

Seemed each, in started hush, to mourn the pausing
Of that sweet ministry.

And Echo, breathless, in her secret dwelling,
Like love-lorn maid, in vain

Waited and listened long, to catch the accents
She never heard again.

Oh, bird! sweet poet of the summer woodlands!
How like thy lay to those

Ofstunful birds, whose songs, begun in gladness,
Have off the saddest close.

Thus, many a swain of human love and rapture,
Poised from a fond, full heart,

Hath been, in one wild moment, buried forever
By sorrow's fatal dart.

AGRICULTURE.

"He who by the plough would thieve,
Himself must either hold or drive."

We resume our agricultural page. It is a department in which we take much interest. We are not a practical farmer; we wish we were, for it is the healthiest and most independent avocation on the earth. We extract from that sterling farming paper, the *New England Farmer*, the following on stock:

There are numerous disadvantages necessarily attending the feeding of neat stock exclusively on dry food. Horses, oxen—and in short, all domestic animals—fed on cut hay in a dry state, obstinately refuse, after a time, to consume all that is given them. They become fatigued, and consequently less healthy and thrifty in condition than when fed partly on moist and succulent food.

The process which experience has demonstrated to be the most judicious and economical, and, at the same time, the best adapted to promote the several objects contemplated, by the feeder is the following:

A trough, or other suitable vessel of sufficient capacity, to be provided, and into which a sufficiency of cut oat, rye, or wheat, stalks or hay, is to be put, to furnish all the animals with a single meal. For every three animals to be fed, add four quarts of meal with just enough water to moisten it and let it stand for several hours, or if practicable, till incipient fermentation has commenced, and a slight acidity is perceptible. In this state feed it to your animals, and you will find that not a particle will be refused by them, and that they will continue in better condition than when fed exclusively on any other food. If desirable, the process of preparing the food may be further systematized by having several troughs for mixing the ingredients. This will enable the feeder to prepare food in advance of his wants, and consequently to have a feed always ready at the hour it is wanted. A straw-cutter of the latest and most improved pattern, should be found on every farm. It will enable the husbandman to work up, to good advantage, a large amount of material that would otherwise possess no actual value except for manure. By cutting corn stalks, tops and butts, fine, mixing with them a quantity of roots or apples chopped into small pieces, or rasp with a rasping machine, and scattering over them a very small quantity of meal of any kind, together with a little salt, a very palatable and nutritious food will be secured, and one on which most animals will winter as well as upon the best English hay.

Pumpkins and squashes, as well as roots and apples, are often prepared and mixed with refuse fodder in this way.

But—as we believe, the true way of preparing feed for farm stock of all kinds is not yet practised in the country. We believe the time will come when steam may be used, so that after paying the interest of the cost of the fixtures and fuel, a saving of nearly or quite one-fourth of all the hay, roots and grain may be made, and that the farmer may have that surplus over and above what he now has, to sell. Who, among our enterprising farmers, will commence the experiment?

THE POTATO ROT. Eli Dennerit of Stratford, and Aaron Bridge of Nottingham, write us that they have discovered the rot in potatoes to be caused by an insect or maggot which eats into the potato, near the root or stem, and poisons it. They made this discovery last fall, while digging their potatoes, and have since frequently found the maggot in those which were deceased. They recommend an effectual remedy the application of a spoonful of sulphur to the vines of each hill when the potatoes are hoed. Our correspondents are good practical farmers and may be right, but the experience of more than one season will be necessary to establish the fact.

(Dover (N. H.) Inquirer.)

FUN FOR THE BOYS!
WINTER AT HAND!

Get out your SKIRTS—polish the BUSESSES—brighten your BRAIDS—go to OAK HALL COTUNDA!

The Largest
BOYS' CLOTHING:

Establishment in the United States!

CLUTTER

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1854.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JAN. 14, 1854.

AGENTS.

North Woburn—Messrs. NICHOLS, WREN & CO.
Winchester—Dr. DAVID YOUNGMAN.
Stoneham—Mr. G. W. DIRE.
Travelling Agent—GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

R.—We hope our Winchester friends will find many interesting items of local interest in these communications of R.

R.—N. P.—Your article on "Light" is very acceptable, and will receive attention next week.

THEK.—We have received your several articles, all of which will, in due time, appear. We like one on our "Own Pretty Town." Your allusion to the item would lead us to suppose you had some knowledge of his cottage!

JOHNS.—These early calls are dangerous, especially for "busy bodies." Always think twice before you act; it will save you much trouble.

L.—We have no remembrance of what you ask, and don't think it of sufficient importance to publish.

EDITORIAL.

FINISHED EDUCATION.

There are some incongruities in life, which would puzzle a modern philosopher to reconcile with just principle; and the older we grow the more stubborn we are in giving way to opinions, which, although popular, are not in our opinion sound. Our modern reformers wish to teach us that every principle which existed in the early days of our primitive history, has, by constant progress, become more enlarged and of more easy solution. We think there are some exceptions to the rule. We are too fast in our ideas of particular branches of Education,—we mean the acceptable, *fastidious* education of the day.

We have too much *fusion* of foreign manners and foreign influence in the accomplishment of an American education, the influence of which, on young minds, tend to destroy the faith and value of our schools and seminaries, and carry the idea that the sons and daughters of America cannot reach a finished education without the aid of a residence in London or Paris to complete it. This is not only a decided error, but a vain attempt at an elevation of society, which cannot be realized in crossing the Atlantic.

EGOTISTIC pride, and the visionary tone of our exclusive fashionable circles, make many fools and false appearances, which, to a sensible and well educated mind, are disgusting, and to all common observers subject of marked ridicule. Yet how often do we hear the remark, that Miss or Mr. A. B. has received a finished education, completed it by a residence in London or Paris; as though people across the Atlantic were more capable of teaching the "young idea how to shoot," than we are in America. We grant that there are many principles taught in European schools which we don't teach here, and don't wish to.

One of our exchanges has an article on the prominent Americans in Europe. Amongst others sojourning in Paris was Mrs. Maria Chapman, a well known resident of Boston, who was educating her daughter there, in branches which could not, she thought, be found in New England, and then stating that Miss Chapman was a near relative of Joshua Bates, Esq., of London; inferring that the high standing of a relative is a sufficient apology for this foreign residence to gain a finished education.

We have never visited London or Paris, and from specimens of elevated genius and refined manners which we have seen, we should never seek either of these fascinating cities to educate a child of ours, and we will venture the remark that nine out of ten of these finished educated scholars, cannot surpass those of the High Schools and Academies of New England, and the tenth one will be lost in giving a history of their own country. We have witnessed the most absurd ignorance, in the common rudiments of education, by those finished scholars from under foreign teachers.

We have not room for further remarks on this subject to-day. We should like to wipe out this blot, this mants for foreign education, and shall at some future time resume it. We do not believe the world, large as it is, can produce a system of education so complete and prosperous as are the proofs from eminent men educated in the schools and seminaries of New England.

We have for the past twenty-five years been engaged in commercial business, and never within that time have we known so many disasters and heavy destruction of lives and property, on land and at sea, in any one year, as has occurred within the past few months. The marine disasters are still coming to light, and we fear the end of the last terrible storm has not yet come.

The funeral services last Sunday at the first Church, by the Rev. Mr. Edwards, over the remains of the late Mr. Abel Richardson, were very impressive. Mr. R. was one of our oldest and most respected inhabitants; his character was beautifully given in the remark by the pastor, "that he did not wear his best clothes in this world." His vacant seat at Church will remind us of the "passing away" of our fathers.

We have heard many remarks very creditable to the Woburn Bank. It is a pleasure to record the item. The Bank is a Woburn institution, and we are pleased to hear of its prosperous condition.

The Hon. Thos. H. Perkins, one of the oldest merchants of Boston, and whose name for the past half century is identified with the commerce and charitable institutions of that city died at his residence in Brookline last Tuesday evening age 89 years.

JOHN EDGELL, Esq.

This gentleman has been presented with a beautiful Silver Pitcher by the Stockholders of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, and by his reply to the address it will be seen that it is his intention to retire from the Treasurer of that institution. The gift must be a gratifying one to Mr. Edgell, and it is only justice to him to state, that the language in the address conveys but the expression of the view of all who have had occasion to transact business with him in his official capacity. It was a compliment well deserved and handsomely rendered, and may he live many years to enjoy the consciousness that he discharged the duties honestly, honorably and satisfactorily to those who employed him, as well as to the public universe.

We were not in possession last week of Mr. Edgell's reply to the token of respect presented to him by the stockholders of the Woburn A. and M. Association, and in justice to all parties publish the whole proceedings this week.

After the disposition of the business of the Association, at their annual meeting, a Silver Pitcher was presented to John Edgell, Esq., by Bowen Buckman, Esq., at the request and in behalf of the stockholders of the Association as follows:

"CART EDGELL.—Sir—I am happy to say

that I am selected to address you on this interesting occasion, in behalf of the stockholders of the Association. With feelings embued by respect, and warranted by a long experience of your faithful services as Treasurer of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an honest man. We therefore solicit your acceptance of this Silver Pitcher, as a slight token thereof, and to add our heartfelt wishes for your continued health, happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Edgell replied as follows:

"Sir.—In accepting this beautiful Silver

Pitcher through you as the organ of the members of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, as a token of respect,

we cannot allow a further time to elapse in our present relations without conveing to you the high appreciation entertained for you, not only in the position you have so honorably held with us for the last twenty years, but as a gentleman and an

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1854.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of Revere F. Kimball, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, housewright, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself to trust to giving bonds upon the estate of the said deceased, and to bind up the estate of the said deceased, and to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to — SAMUEL S. RICHARDSON, Admin.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of Middlesex, housewright, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself to trust to giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to — ROBINSON BUCKMAN, Admin.

Woburn, November 8th, 1853.

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor to the last will and testament of Bartholomew Richardson, deceased, testator, and is of the county of Middlesex, younger, deceased, testator, and has taken upon himself to trust to giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to — BARTHOLOMEW RICHARDSON, Esq.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853.

Executor's Sale of Real Estate.

BY Decree of the Court of Probate, for the county of Middlesex, will be sold at Auction, on Monday, the 16th day of January, next, at 31 Washington Street, on the corner of Washington and Market streets. Also, one other lot of land, situated in Fulton Village, in the easterly part of Woburn, being lot numbered 17, on the plan of the Woburn Agricultural and Manufacturing companies. The above land will be sold on the premises of the Academy Hill.

CHARLES CHROATE, Esq.

Woburn, Dec. 22, 1853.

Collector's Sale for Taxes.

WILL be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION, on MONDAY, the 9th day of January, next, at 10 o'clock, P. M., at the Auction Room, 31 Washington Street, on the corner of Washington and Market streets. Also, the Real Estate, (estimated at \$10,000), belonging to the following residents of said town, as shall be sufficient to pay the Taxes assessed thereon for the year eighteen hundred and fifty-three, and all legal costs and charges. Said residents, real estate, and all legal costs and charges, will be paid at Public Auction, as soon as possible, to the following non-resident, as shall be sufficient to pay the taxes assessed thereon for the year eighteen hundred and fifty-three, and all legal costs and charges. Said non-resident, real estate and taxes, are as follows, viz:

CHARLES SIMONDS.

Collector of Taxes for Woburn.

Dec. 8th, 1853.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscribers have removed to the Store, corner of Main and Oskiey court, and are prepared to execute all orders in the

Painting, Glazing & Paper Hanging Line.

Their work shall not be exceeded by any

OTIS & BAILEY.

Woburn, August 20th, 1853.

FARMERS' BOILERS.

FARMERS' BOILERS, for steaming or boiling vegetables, scalding, &c., all sizes, for sale by

L. THOMPSON.

At the corner of Main and Oskiey court.

HAMS! HAMS!!

1000 POUNDS just received by

J. S. ELLIS.

At the corner of Main and Oskiey court.

CALF BOOTS.

GENTS' French Calf Boots; ANCHOR BRAND. G. Smythe's maker. For sale by

A. ROUNDY.

Cor. of Railroad and Main st.

Fletcher's Boots.

J. LEST received a limited supply of the justly celebrated Calcutta Boots, manufactured by J. Fletcher, at the Boot and Shoe Store of AUGUSTUS ROUNDY, nov 12

WASHING FLUID.

FOR sale by the pint, quart or gallon. It is the same kind that Hiram Flagg formerly made. At E. F. Cooper's Drug Store, No. 5 and 6 Wade's Buildings.

Woburn, Dec. 24, 1853.

Christmas and New Year PRESENTS.

GREAT VARIETY of Christmas and New Year PRESENTS, for sale cheap at E. E. Cooper's Drug Store.

ALL Wool Thimbles, at

W. WOODBERRY'S.

At the corner of Main and Oskiey court.

ALMANACS FOR 1854.

EVERY variety of almanacs, Old Farmer's Almanac, Brown's Clinical Faculty, &c., &c. Also, Almanacs and Calendars, given out in the year, in various states. For sale wholesale and retail at the Woburn Book store.

Dec. 17,

FLETCHER BOOTS.

J. LEST received Fletcher's double Kid Boots; Fletcher's double Calf Boots; Fletcher's Mountain Boots, at the store of AUGUSTUS ROUNDY, Corner of Railroad and Main streets.

Woburn, Dec. 30, 1853.

Stoves for Sale.

OUR Second-Hand Stoves, nearly new, for sale

cheap. Enquire at this office.

Hamilton Fire Insurance Co.,

SALEM, MASSACHUSETTS,

CAPITAL

\$150,000.

This Company continues to effect Insurance on favorable terms. It has a large amount of property insured, being an extensive business, and is making large dividends.

E. A. WILSON, General Agent for Woburn and vicinity.

Dec 17.

NOTICE.

ALL persons who are indebted to the subscriber, are required to call at Edward E. Cooper's, and make payment immediately. As it is about to leave town, it will confer a great favor if those indebted will call and settle soon.

HIRAM FLAGG.

Winchester, Sept. 1, 1853.

THE REPRESENTATIVE.

A year's experience has decided that hitherto offered, Woburn, which is the best stove of the season, is the Representative of the Woburn Stove, the county of Middlesex, younger, deceased, testator, and has taken upon himself to give bonds, as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to — ROBINSON BUCKMAN, Admin.

Woburn, November 8th, 1853.

WINCHESTER ADVERTISEMENTS

Dr. William Ingalls,

ATE Physician and Surgeon to the U. S. Marine Hospital at Chelsea, offers his professional services to the inhabitants of Winchester and vicinity. His residence is that lately owned and occupied by Col. S. White.

Winchester, September 10, 1853.

COAL! COAL!!

THE Subscribers have recently received a full supply of very superior Red and White Ash coal, prepared expressly for family use, and are ready to furnish families in Winchester and vicinity, at the lowest market price, also, about 200 tons of White ash broken coal, for steam engines and large furnaces.

BAYLEY & CO.

Winchester, Sept. 1, 1853.

—AT—

HIRAM FLAGG.

Winchester, Sept. 1, 1853.

—AT—

EDWARD E. COOPER.

Winchester, Sept. 1, 1853.

—AT—

ROBINSON BUCKMAN.

Winchester, Nov. 8th, 1853.

—AT—

CHARLES CHROATE.

Winchester, Dec. 22, 1853.

—AT—

CHARLES SIMONDS.

Woburn, Dec. 8th, 1853.

—AT—

ROBINSON BUCKMAN.

Winchester, Nov. 15th, 1853.

—AT—

CHARLES CHROATE.

Winchester, Dec. 22, 1853.

—AT—

CHARLES SIMONDS.

Woburn, Dec. 8th, 1853.

—AT—

ROBINSON BUCKMAN.

Winchester, Nov. 15th, 1853.

—AT—

CHARLES CHROATE.

Winchester, Dec. 22, 1853.

—AT—

CHARLES SIMONDS.

Woburn, Dec. 8th, 1853.

—AT—

ROBINSON BUCKMAN.

Winchester, Nov. 15th, 1853.

—AT—

CHARLES CHROATE.

Winchester, Dec. 22, 1853.

—AT—

CHARLES SIMONDS.

Woburn, Dec. 8th, 1853.

—AT—

ROBINSON BUCKMAN.

Winchester, Nov. 15th, 1853.

—AT—

CHARLES CHROATE.

Winchester, Dec. 22, 1853.

—AT—

CHARLES SIMONDS.

Woburn, Dec. 8th, 1853.

—AT—

ROBINSON BUCKMAN.

Winchester, Nov. 15th, 1853.

—AT—

CHARLES CHROATE.

Winchester, Dec. 22, 1853.

—AT—

CHARLES SIMONDS.

Woburn, Dec. 8th, 1853.

—AT—

ROBINSON BUCKMAN.

Winchester, Nov. 15th, 1853.

—AT—

CHARLES CHROATE.

Winchester, Dec. 22, 1853.

—AT—

CHARLES SIMONDS.

Woburn, Dec. 8th, 1853.

—AT—

ROBINSON BUCKMAN.

Winchester, Nov. 15th, 1853.

—AT—

CHARLES CHROATE.

Winchester, Dec. 22, 1853.

—AT—

CHARLES SIMONDS.

Woburn, Dec. 8th, 1853.

—AT—

ROBINSON BUCKMAN.

Winchester, Nov. 15th, 1853.

—

POETRY.

[For the Journal.]

TO ROBERT M. DENNETT.

Go, speed thy mission, bring joy to the heart,
The gleamings of genius, the records of art;
Thy bright fire is welcome, 'er beaming with joy,
May a blessing attend thee, "our Carrier Boy."

O, may this New Year bring no cloud to thy braw,
May it ever reflect back the sunshine, as now;
Thy light buoyant step, and eyes sparkling with joy,
Ensure thee a welcome, "our Carrier Boy."

May time bring no impress of sorrow to thee,
But leave thy brow fair, and thy wild fancy free;
And if aught's not the Journal thy time shall employ,
We never will forget thee, "our Carrier Boy."

ANNE.

AGRICULTURE.

"He who by the plough would thrive,
Himself must either toil or drive."

[For the Journal.]

WHEAT AND OTHER GRAIN.

MR. EDITOR:—I observed in your paper a short time since, that a correspondent and neighbor of ours introduced wheat as a subject worthy of much attention. As we have had but a little experience in the cultivation of this grain, we must acknowledge in the outset, that we are not competent to bestow upon it that importance which it well deserves; but notwithstanding this our limitation of its cultivation, we formed a favorable opinion, for the grain was very good, and the yield superlative to rye. We think the pecuniary interest which would accrue from raising winter wheat in this section of Massachusetts, would be superlative to that of most other kinds of grain, especially when flour is selling at the present high prices. Why should the farmer neglect or oppose the plan of extensively cultivating winter wheat in this State, for its domestic consumption is certainly greater than that of other grain, and the labor necessary to be bestowed upon raising wheat, is the last, or is small in comparison with that essential to most other productions.

We would not have the reader understand that we discard the cultivation of other grains, for grain of almost every distinction is worthy of propagation in the New England States; such of those as are congenial to the climate. The home consumption of grain is so large, it should be a sufficient guarantee to stimulate the farmer to its cultivation. Why should we ever depend upon the "far west" for our grain, when our soil and climate is well adapted and congenial for these dependent productions? A certain writer in the N. E. Farmer, not long since, estimated that grain could be raised in this State, at a less price than what its price has averaged for years past. This, in connection with many other reasons which might be given, favors the cultivation of grain in this State.

Winchester, Jan. 2d, 1854.

COLDS IN SHEEP.

These animals are not unfrequently affected with colds and coughs during the winter season, attended with mucous discharges, or a running at the nose. The best and most effectual remedy with which we are acquainted, are the spines and boughs of the white and yellow pine and hemlock, and common tar. The latter should be rubbed over their noses, which may be easily and effectually accomplished by spreading it on a board, and sprinkling salt over it. The animals will devour the tar with the salt, and not with so much care as to prevent their noses from becoming pretty well smeared with it. Careful attention and liberal keeping will strengthen sheep, and greatly assist them in bearing up against this disease.

After sheep have been kept on dry fodder several weeks, they highly relish green or succulent food. If they are confined to the yard, scatter over it the evergreens mentioned above, and they will be found to leave the best timothy or clover, and feed on the pine and hemlock leaves. Turnips, beets, or carrots chopt, and fed to sheep, tend to keep them strong and in a healthy condition, and there is nothing lost to the farmer in feeding them and occasionally a few beans or a little corn. They yield more wool, and larger and stronger lambs, under such treatment, and afford more profit than if scantily fed.

"WHAT THE APPLE MAN SAYS IN 1853." Mr. N. P. Morrison, of Somerville, informs us that he has just received ten dollars and eight cents for one barrel and 28 apples of the Hubbardton variety. These apples were sold by the retailer at 50 to 75 cents a dozen. Mr. M. cultivates about 8 acres of land; his fruit crop, this barren year, brought him \$850.00. For 26 bushels of apples he received \$60.00. For 136 barrels, he received \$408.00. For strawberries and raspberries, \$100.00. The balance, to make up the whole sum, \$850.00, was for cider apples, sold at 8 to 12 cents a bushel, and for early windfalls sold in July and August. Perhaps some of our young men will come to the conclusion that the market for good fruit is not yet overstocked.

CHLOROFORM FOR BEES. Some one having suggested that the administration of chloroform to bees would put them to sleep long enough to obtain their honey, a writer of the Boston Cultivator says that he has tried the experiment with perfect success; the bees were put to sleep, and it makes very fine and sweet butter.

YELLO BUTTER. To make yellow butter in winter, put in yolk of eggs just before the butter comes, near the termination of the churning. This has been repeatedly tried, and it makes very fine and sweet butter.

Farmers having wood to dispose of will find a ready sale for it in our neighborhood; it is rather scarce.

FUN FOR THE BOYS!
WINTER AT HAND!

Get out your SKEDS!—polish the RUMPS!—brighten your SKATES!—go to

OAK HALL ROTUNDA!

The Largest

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Establishment in the United States!!

CLYDE'S CLOTHES!

Boys' Clothing, Girls' Clothing, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 3.

BUSINESS CARDS.

EDWARD CASTELL,
Wholesale and retail
CONFETIONER,
184 HANOVER STREET,
(Two doors above Richmond street.)

Ready on hand a large assortment of English,
French and American Confectionery, at wholesale and
retail, at the lowest cash price.

Particular attention given to orders for exportation
to the West Indies.

HENSHAW & PRESCOTT,
Importers and dealers in

DRUGS, PAINTS and DYES,
Manufacturers of

COPAL VARNISH,
No. 14 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON.

For Orders for exportation to the British Provinces will
be given attention.

1847-1854-15

M. MARK ALLEN,
Manufacturer of

SP. DRUGS & DRUGS,
Rooms at Woburn Machine Shop,
Woburn, Mass.

For Orders for various styles of Potholders, respect
ably solicited.

July 30 1854

LIBBY & BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC
DRY GROCERIES

Soc. 208 & 208 Hanover Street,

(Under Rev. Mr. Street's Church.)

BOSTON. J. B. Libby

Philip Teare,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garnet Cut and Made in the best manner, and
watches, &c., &c.

George W. Fowle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER

JOB PRINTER.

Agents for all the principal

NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,

MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

N. B. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. Jo
Printing of all kinds, executed with neatness.

N. B. WYMAN,
DEALER IN

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

No. 8 Wade's Building,
WOBURN.

W. A. MILES,
(Successor to Amos Bugbee, 2d.)

—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS,

Wade's Block, Woburn,

June 4, 1854

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea
sonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly
executed.

Oct 18

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paint Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the
best manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

Paint Blinds, of every description, furnished.

Ants, Oil and Glass, of the best quality.

and building South of the Branch Railroad depot.

MAIN ST., WOBURN.

J. H. EVANS,
NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL

TRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,

Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Waite's, 43 Brattle St., Boston,

—AND—

Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.

Oct 23

HARRIS JOHNSON,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, MASS.

Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea
sonable terms.

Jan 31

THOMAS SLEATER & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

FOSTER'S WHARF, BOSTON.

Books, Shoes, Leather and Merchandise purchased and
sold. Orders left at Fowle's Book Store, Woburn, will
receive attention.

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Medicines,
Chemicals, Fancy Goods,
Perfumery, Dye Stuffs.

No. 5 & 6 Wade's Building,
WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night
Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh For
sign Letters constantly on hand

Oct 27

HATTON & GOLDTHWAITE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

CARPETINGS.

Blankets, Bedding, Pillows, Taffeta, Trimmings, &c.

PLUSHES, DEAD CLOTHES, DAMASKS, &c.,

(FOR CARPETS TRIMMING.)

No. 65 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Feb 9

HAYES & PAIRMAN,

STATIONERS,

1847-1854-16

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

No. 126 Washington Street,

BOSTON.

Manufacturers of English and French Writing, Letter and
Pen Papers, Envelopes, Writing Parcels, &c.

Oct 27

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS,

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1854.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

NO. 10.

WOBURN RECORDS.

MARRIAGES CONTINUED.

David Paines and Deborah Holt, both of Woburn, July 24.

James Thompson, Jr. and Esther Need, both of Woburn, Sept. 29.

Aaron Tay and Phoebe Lock, both of Woburn, Oct. 4.

Thomas Dean, Jr. of Woburn and Isabel Johnson of Bedford, April 24.

Dave Skilton of Woburn and Ruth Hartwell of Bedford, June 19.

Benjamin Burton of Harvard and Susannah Richardson of Woburn, Aug. 23.

Benjamin Tay and Sybil Marion, both of Woburn, Sept. 17.

Joseph Laken of Groton and Jerusha Simonds of Woburn, Oct. 23.

Samuel Johnson, Jr. and Rebekah Lonella, both of Woburn, Nov. 8.

John Bruce, Jr. and Sarah Johnson, both of Woburn, Nov. 29.

Benjamin Gloyd and Patience Dean, both of Woburn, Dec. 27.

Samuel Thompson of Woburn and Lydia Jones of Concord, Feb. 26.

1771.

A memorial is in circulation among the believers in the spiritual rappings, praying Congress to appoint a Scientific Commission to which this subject shall be referred, and for such an appropriation as shall enable the commissioners to prosecute their inquiries to a successful termination.

The workmen engaged in digging a well for

the new India Rubber factory, at the foot of

Maple street, Northampton, a few days since,

came upon the trunk of a large tree about 25

feet below the surface of the earth. So great

was the obstruction presented, that it was

deemed easier to sink the well in a new place,

than to remove it.

Mr. Cheate, in his argument in the Dampster case, spoke of that as his last official duty

as Attorney General of the Commonwealth,

from which intimation it is supposed he is

about to resign that office. It is thought by

some that Mr. Clifford will again assume the

duties of that station.

On Saturday, young Chapman, who is

charged with the murder of Mr. Cozens, at

Sherborn, last fall, was removed from Concord

to East Cambridge jail, preparatory to his

trial, which is soon to take place at East Cam

bridge.

An Irishman called on a cabman and told

him that he wished he would take a cab and

carry his wife in a coach down to the steam

boat, so that she could take a ride in the cars

on board a stage.

Jefferson Bancroft, Esq., of Lowell, the

newly appointed warden of the State Prison

at Charlestown, entered upon the discharge of

his duties last Monday.

We learn that Clough, whose execution has

been ordered by Gov. Clifford, on Friday,

the 28th of April next, will be hung in the jail

at Taunton, by the Sheriff of Bristol County.

Mr. George W. Peabody, of London, has

offered a donation of \$200 while he lives, as

rewards of merit to the children of the public

schools of Dauphins.

"Unto each life some rain must fall,
Some days be dark and dreary."

What hours of misery sometimes crowd

upon us, when we try to peer into the future,

but find it dark, presenting no encouraging

omen of success? Our past seems all marked

over with disasters, and the present seems to

open no avenues whereby we may hope to

meet one smile of benignant fortune. How

unwiting then appear the so-called pleasures

of life! Gleams of sunlight brighten the life

of those around us; but ours, how

sombre and dark!

But, "children of adversity, despise not.

Storms have their appointed use. Your condition

shall not be uncared for. A blessing

shall be left with you, however dark the

storm that has overtaken you."

"Have yees air a direothry?"

"Certainly, ma'm, you will find it yonder;"

and Mr. B. pointed to the niche in which

that very useful compilation was deposited.

After rummaging over the pages of the volume

for some time, apparently without success in her search, the lady ejaculated, "What

kind of a Direothry is this, at all, at all?"

Shure we owd man ain't in it, and himself

lived in Boston since last Caudleens."

"This, ma'm, you will find it yonder;"

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1854.

WOBURN JOURNAL

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JAN. 21, 1854.

A. S. BROWN & CO.

North Woburn—Nason, Nichols, West & Co.
Winchester—Dr. David Youngman.
Superior—Mr. G. W. Davis.
Traveling Agent—GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ANSWER.—We regretted to notice this pretty piece of party spirit in our carrier, in the last Journal; it has almost passed me, and he writes for a lot of January every month. Try again, Anne.

ANSWER.—We shall not interfere with you and "Jotham." If he sends an answer we shall publish it, if we like it. You are not disposed at early calls, and, we suppose, are always "at home." We remember the answer of the servant to an early call—"Mrs. Anne says she is not at home;" so the girl left his card.

ANSWER.—Our items are very acceptable. We shall receive a copy for "Winchester Home."

ANSWER.—We received your article at a late hour.

We will read it, and if approved, will find room to publish it. "Spirit Manifestations" are not "bewitchable" wills, his well written articles may be acceptable, especially from Winchester.

EDITORIAL.

ANSWER.—**THE TREES SOCIETY.**

Perhaps some of our readers will say that we are rather too early in our remarks about Tree Societies. That we have yet a long part of the winter to come before anything can be done with trees. But we think this is just the time to talk about it, and to prepare the preliminaries, so as to be ready early when the season arrives for setting out ornamental trees. On such subjects as public improvements, it takes us much time to mature matters right, and especially when we have to dig into the pockets of individuals who are backward in interesting themselves where no per centage is likely to return in dollars and cents. Therefore it is not too early to stir up the ambition and enterprise of our citizens for the improvement and ornament of our town, by setting out trees.

We have a "Tree Society," and a committee chosen to procure trees and set them out as wanted. They commenced in earnest, and in certain parts of the town set out many trees, that are beginning to show what we have always urged; that one of the great and lasting attractions to a city or town is the beautiful foliage of ornamental trees, through the public streets, and even in winter the leafless limbs are evidence of the enterprising character of the people.

There cannot be but one opinion on this subject, as we must all acknowledge these improvements add largely to the beauty of every town, and comfort to its citizens. And it is a very easy matter to succeed, if the plans are right in the beginning. We are not advised as to the present situation of the "Tree Society," or the cause of its decline, but we are sure a Society can be formed, which will take hold of this matter and carry it on with success.

It only wants energy and perseverance in the right way. Tree Societies in other towns succeed, why not with us. We must not let the subject be lost sight of, and we hope the matter will be started, and a Society formed, who will set out trees in such a manner that they will live. We hope to hear from some parties who will take it in hand and be prepared for work in the spring.

This is also a good time to arrange for that "Lyceum Hall"; it is sure to be built.

ANSWER.—Applications for new Banks and for increased capital are daily presented to the Legislature, as also for new railroads. The whigs now have a fair chance to carry out all their professions of reform and improvements. If they don't do it the people will remember it. The resolve on Imprisonment for Debt, offered by Mr. Jencks of Boston, which passed the house last Wednesday, is some indication of a true spirit for reforming old and barbarous laws, which have so long disgraced the statute books of Massachusetts.

ANSWER.—Many of our political exchanges are making war on the administration for their appointments, and especially those in the Custom House. We did not assist in placing the present incumbent in the White House, and of course cannot be accused of partiality in remarking, that we have some knowledge of the business at the Boston Custom House, and are personally acquainted with many of the officers in that department, and, so far as our personal intercourse has been, we do not think our merchants generally have any cause to complain, nor do we think any party could make a more honest selection. There are many out who would be glad to get in, and because they can't it is natural to hear complaints. We don't believe there is a Custom House in the Union better managed than the Custom House in Boston;—this we say from experience.

ANSWER.—The attention of those interested is called to the advertisement of Libby & Brether. They have a large assortment of desirable goods at fair prices, courteous clerks, who will always find time to serve their country customers. *Special Agent for Libby & Brether* to the *Woburn Journal*.

ANSWER.—The funeral of the late Hon. Thea. H. Putnam, last Saturday, in Boston, was one of the largest we have ever seen. Many of the stores were closed, and the shipping displayed their flags at half mast,—a marked respect to the memory of an honest man? Pity they are so scarce.

ANSWER.—A thief stole a coat, worth \$30, from the office of the "Woburn Post," last week. Only think of an editor's coat being worth thirty dollars. Perhaps the fellow was looking for that copy of the "President's Message," and thought it might be in the pocket. Who knows?

ANSWER.—The new Mayor of Boston, Dr. Smith, was sworn into office last Monday. His address is an excellent one, and if he is prompt in his movements as he advises others to be, Boston will have a different aspect in many of its degrading scenes. We give Mayor Smith's advice in executing the laws,—it is firm and to the point.

ANSWER.—Among other grave circumstances belonging to our new election, we have individually sworn allegiance to this Commonwealth. If any of its laws are oppressive or contrary to the exercise of the inherent rights and privileges of the sovereign people, let them go at once to the Legislature, in the majority of their strength, and demand a repeal. We have nothing to say or do respecting the constitutionality or the unconstitutionality of any enactment of the General Court. It is our unquestionable duty to have them respected and executed.

ANSWER.—In this, however, we are to proceed with extreme caution, even when no clouds of doubt surround the subject, and never, under any pressure or contingencies, unadvisedly. When one law is disregarded, another may be set aside, upon the same principle, with equal impunity. Thus the bonds of civil society would be sundered, and reputation, property, and even life, be at the mercy of incendiaries, thieves, robbers and murderers.

ANSWER.—We find little interest in the proceedings of Congress. Members mix up politics in almost every measure proposed. A bill has been reported in the Senate by Mr. Hamlin of Maine, granting \$5,000,000 to pay the French Claims. For the honor of our country we hope it will become a law.

ANSWER.—The Ice business is in successful operation at Horn Pond. About 100 men are at work cutting and storing ice, which is in fine order, about 12 inches thick.

ANSWER.—We are indebted to the Hon. Charles Sumner for a copy of Gerrit Smith's speech in Congress, on the reference of the President's Message, and Mr. Giddings' speech on the Armitage claim.

ANSWER.—An attempt was made on Thursday night last to kidnap Gen. Ass. Howland, of Conway, at the Mansion House in Northampton. Gen. H. was engaged in trying A. E. Reed, of Northampton, for violation of the liquor law. About 12 o'clock at night his room was broken into by men in disguise and his mouth closed by their hands. He was then taken from his bed to the hall, where he succeeded in freeing his mouth and crying murder. Assistance coming, the men fled. Five hundred dollars reward is offered by the selectmen, and \$100 by Mr. Field, of the Mansion House, for the detection of the perpetrators.

ANSWER.—The Hartford Life Insurance Co. are prepared to issue Policies. We have taken the Agency, and shall be pleased to receive applications at the Journal office.

ANSWER.—The Hoosac Tunnel is again before the Legislature, and we hope this time it will be passed,—but we suppose there is a certain amount of hammering to be done first.

ANSWER.—Messrs. Lappen & Co. have an extensive assortment of Wooden Ware, and we refer our readers to their advertisement.

ANSWER.—On Saturday last two live pigs were entered at the Custom House, imported from London, valued at \$18 sterling each, or about \$90 our money.

ANSWER.—An "Old Folks" Concert was given a few evenings since in Hartford, Conn. Col. Samuel Green, formerly of New London, who is 87 years old, and Deacon Noynard Smith, who is upwards of 80, sang in the choir, and highly enjoyed the opportunity of singing the old tunes once more.

ANSWER.—We have received from Mr. W. White, printer to the State, Governor Washburn's Address.

ANSWER.—A couple were married by the jailor in the Boston jail, last Thursday. Love laughs at looks and iron bars.

ANSWER.—The thaw of last week has caused quite a rise in the streams of Connecticut. The track of the New Haven road, in or near New Haven, has been submerged and washed, causing considerable delay in the trains. The temporary bridge over the Naugatuck, at Seymour, has been washed away.

ANSWER.—We understand that the land and extensive wharf property near the State Prison, on both sides of the Fitchburg railroad, above Prison Point bridge, amounting to 91,400 feet have been sold to the Eastern Railroad Co. at \$125 per foot.

ANSWER.—A man, 72 years of age, named Windsor, convicted nearly four years ago of the murder of his wife, in Sussex county, Delaware, and sentenced to be executed, is still imprisoned in the jail at Georgetown, having been reprieved by the Governor four times.

ANSWER.—The whole number of cases tried before the Salem Police Court last year, was 1,166, of which 600 were for drunkenness, and probably nine-tenths of the remainder were caused by rum. The deaths last year were 400, which is 50 less than the year previous.

ANSWER.—The Ionian Islands are reported to be in a deplorable condition, in consequence of the failure of the current crop for two successive years.

ANSWER.—The scurvy fever is prevalent in Windham county, Vt.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Written for the Journal.

Mr. HARRIS.—I should like to know what is the name of humanity that any body would, by telling everything which may happen, when he has the privilege of making an early call. It was fortunate for him that I was not one of those cousins, his call would not have terminated quite so much to his satisfaction. A very pretty piece of impudence to be sure, for a gentleman to invade an upper drawing-room at so early an hour, and then attempt to tell what happened, and then tell about his "see-a-tee," and what he said about Washington street in wet weather. I wonder what takes him in that street so much, —he must want to show his "nice rattan" and whiskered face. He need not tell what we girls do,—as though he and the other "lords of creation" were all perfection.

I am sure I for one have no objections against those early calls; they are pleasant at all times to me. But, then, I have a preference, and I dare say "Jotham's" cousins may also have theirs. But how provoking for him to say that he discovered a *twisted smile*. I don't believe a word of it, and I hope this busy man will never make a call; if he does, and I find him out, he shan't go up to our "upper drawing-room," not he. Do you suppose I would permit —; but then, after all, it depends much on who he is. But at any rate I am sure I should be very angry, if I should be placed as "Jotham's" cousins were. But I cannot tell what I would do without a fair trial. Don't let him answer this.

SURAN.

(Winchester Correspondence of the Journal.)

No. 2.

Mr. BROWN.—I think the weekly publications of births, deaths and marriages, in your paper, adds greatly to its interest, especially those being published now; for many of the names are familiar to us of the present generation, and bring to our recollection scenes and trials through which our ancestors passed in securing the many privileges which we enjoy. I think we cannot keep too fresh in the memory the privations and hardships of those who have gone before us and whose untarnished names are the best evidence of their frugal and upright lives. By the recent publication of the early colonial history of Massachusetts, a large addition has been made to the historical literature of New England, which should be studied with care by all who reverence the good of the past and wish to cultivate and improve the future.

We are gratified to learn that the new bank in your town is in successful operation. It must be an institution of great benefit to all classes, as I trust it will prove one of profit to the stockholders. Banking business, when honestly conducted, is one of the principal elements of trade and commerce; but banks have so multiplied within a few years that the people seem to distrust them, from the fact that they have often been the victims of their corruptions; but the bill and stockholders of the Woburn Bank need have no fears while its affairs are controlled by men of such large means, known integrity and full experience, as all the officers of this institution possess. The banking rooms are conveniently and pleasantly situated, and under the gentlemanly management of the Cashier, cannot fail to draw a large share of the business of the surrounding towns; in fact, rumor says that double the capital of this bank could be profitably employed, although its golden lungs have but just been infused with the breath of existence.

The Lyceum Lecture in this place last week was delivered by O. W. Holmes, Esq. Subject,—"The Audience." This lecture was a reproduction, which the author has delivered several times before this season, and which was reported at length some two weeks ago in the New York Tribune. Mr. Holmes is a very popular lecturer, and never fails to amuse his hearers with an abundance of wit, mirth and poetry. His humor is inexhaustible and devours everything; from

"A roasting pellet to a baking egg."

While the leaves of poetry can find in his verse a

"Sentiment for each lovely muse."

Dr. Youngman, the agent for your paper here, (who, by the way, is a capital fellow, a good physician, a safe apothecary, prompt librarian, agent for the sale of spirituous liquors and town clerk,) is doing a thriving business in the sale of all sorts of compounds for the cure of such ills as the flesh is heir to. While his counters are loaded with the many papers and periodicals which the taste of modern society demands, and his show-cases abound with a choice collection of souvenirs, gift books, toys and emblems of love and friendship sufficient to satisfy all longings.

Probably many of your readers have noticed a new work, just issued by B. B. Mussey & Co., from the prolific pen of F. A. Durivage, Esq., of this town, entitled, "Life Scenes sketched in light and shadow from the world around us." Mr. Durivage is already extensively known as one of the most agreeable and graceful writers in New England, and the above work will do much to increase his brilliant reputation.

More anon.

R.

THIEVES IN THE SUBURBS.—The suburbs abound in thieves. In Waltham, Newton, Lexington and other places even the poultry yards are rifled. To the crime of stealing is thus added that of meanness. The rascals should be made to suffer severely.

WHISKERS! These appendages to the face are by many considered to be points of manly beauty. Now when they are neglected, they are just the opposite. To give them a rich glossy appearance, promote their regular growth, and to prevent them turning gray, nothing is so certainly beneficial as Spalding's Castor Oil and Rosemary Wash. Sold at this office.

These barns were burnt in East Douglas, on Saturday, belonging severally to Messrs. Jones, Keith and Heath.

Accounts from Michigan represent that the liquor law is working admirably, in the suppression of grog-shops and tipping-houses.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

of the

Wreck of the San Francisco.

ANSWER.—The steamer San Francisco was fallen in with by three vessels, who took from her about 600 passengers, who were in great distress, having lost everything, and many of them nearly naked. About 300 passengers were lost. She went down in about two hours after the passengers were taken off. The conduct of the captain is spoken of in the highest terms of praise. The passengers taken off have in part arrived at New York, completely destitute.

This adds another to the long list of terrible disasters by the late storm. None but those who have been upon the ocean, can know the frightful scene of a storm at sea.

We select a few particulars from the long list of distressing scenes in this terrible shipwreck.

F. W. Southworth, who was also a passenger on the San Francisco, in a letter gives the fullest account of this scene which we have yet met with, and supplies the melancholy particulars of the circumstances attending the loss of Mr. James C. Stockwell. He says:

"At about 9 o'clock a slight swell, such as

can only be formed by old ocean when lashed by such a tempest, struck our vessel amidships, completely submerging the wheelhouse, and washing them, with all their inmates, within an instant, at least half a mile distant, into the foaming sea. Myself and Mr. Rankin were among the number who were washed away, and the only two of this entire company who were successful in regaining the ship. All the rest sunk into the jaws of death, and were rocked into an eternal sleep by the rearward, swelling sea.

As I can only describe the awful situation of these mortals by my own experience, I hope I will be excused for alluding to myself. I well remember I was lying in my state-room, on the after deck, with a traveling companion, Mr. James C. Stockwell, when there came a shock and sudden crash of breaking timber, and I felt myself rolling like a top in the water, with salt brine rushing into my mouth and almost blinding me.

When I rose to the surface of the ocean a harrowing sight was before me. I was half a mile from the steamer, and around me was about an acre of floating timber. Immediately by my side came up from the deep Mr. Stockwell, who caught hold of the same stick of timber to which I had clung for safety. The stick began to sink, and I caught hold of another piece, and made the best of my way to the wrecked steamer. Two or three huge swells soon tossed me near the ship, and I grasped a rope forward of the wheelhouse, to which I clung, rising and falling with the pitching vessel.

While in this situation I saw a man standing on the paddle of the wheel who was plunged into the ocean at every roll of the steamer, and who probably perished. Losing my strength, I dropped from the rope to which I clung, and fortunately a friendly wave threw me against the guard of the vessel, which I seized hold of, and the next plunge carrying me still higher on the guard, I was enabled at last to crawl upon the forward deck, and there with my hand broke open a state-room window and crept into it half drowned. While in the water the sight around me was worse than death itself.

When I rose to the surface of the water, I saw about forty struggling for life, and about one half of them had blood streaming from wounds about the heads. Being blinded by what I thought was the salt water, I put my hand to my forehead to wipe away the brine, when I was surprised to find that I was bleeding myself, from a wound on my brow. It is therefore conclusive that most of those washed away were at the same time wounded by the crashing timbers. Beside myself, Mr. Rankin was the only one saved of those who were swept into the ocean.

Such was the force of the waves that they broke in a part of the deck, and killed and injured several, besides deluging the passengers with water. Captain Gardiner slept on deck, and was not swept away with the others, but at one time found a man by his side, with a splinter thrust through his head, which must have killed him instantly."

Col. Gates's wife makes a statement, in which she gives the particulars in regard to the loss of Major Taylor and his wife. They were last seen with life-preservers around them, and hand in hand. He sank first, but she was seen buffeting the waves for five minutes. They were seen to jump overboard together.

Lieut. Winder in his account of the loss of the San Francisco, mentions this incident, after nearly all the passengers had been taken off.—"Corporal Smith came to me and said his child was sick, and in about an hour after that he sent word to me and said he was very sick himself and would like to see me. I went to him and found that he was about dying; soon after his wife came in and told me that he and the child were dead. I had her put into a state-room, and during the night she was found dead in bed, her only child, then living, lying asleep beside her. She was followed to the other world soon after, by her other child."

WHISKERS! These appendages to the face are by many considered to be points of manly beauty. Now when they are neglected, they are just the opposite. To give them a rich glossy appearance, promote their regular growth, and to prevent them turning gray, nothing is so certainly beneficial as Spalding's Castor Oil and Rosemary Wash. Sold at this office.

The value of the articles which passed over the Erie Canal in 1852, is estimated at \$36,622—being \$6,245,443 more than the value of the freights in 1852.

Woburn, Jan. 18, 1854.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 8.

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1854.

NO. 16.

BUSINESS CARDS.

EDWARD CASTELL,
Wholesale and retail
CONFECTIONER,
284 HANOVER STREET,
(Two doors above Richmond street.)
BOSTON.
Constantly on hand a large assortment of English, French and American Confectionery, at wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.
Particular attention given to orders for exportation to the British Provinces.

HENSHAW & PRESCOTT,
Importers and dealers in
DRUGS, PAINTS and DYES,
Manufacturers of
COPAL VARNISH,
NO. 41 INDIA STREET, BOSTON.
Orders for exportation to the British Provinces will receive prompt attention.

M. A. ALLEN,
Manufacturer of
COBBLER'S SO.
Rooms at Woburn Machine Shop,
JAN. 28
Orders for various styles of Holders, respect
ably solicited. July 30

LIBBY & BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC
Linen
Nos. 208 & 208 Hanover Street,
(Under Rev. Mr. Storer's Church)
Boston. S. H. Libby

Philip Tamm,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.
Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and
warranted to fit. Declif

George W. Fowle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER

JOSEPH BREWER,
Agent for *the principal*
NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN.
M. B. Old Books and Periodicals bound in order. Jo
Printing of all kinds, executed with neatness.

W. A. MILLER,
(Successor to Amos Bugbee, 2d.)
—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS,
Wade's Block, Woburn,

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, MASS.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea
sonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly
attended to.

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.
Painting, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the
neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.
MIRRORS and BLINDS, of every description, furnished.

PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of the best quality.

Shop next building South of the Central Railroad depot.

100 14 — Main St., WOBURN.

J. H. EVANS,
NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL
DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Waite's, 43 Brattle St., Boston,

Fowle's Book Store, Woburn

62 Ladders, &c., always on hand.

Oct 30 0 mon

HARRIS JOHNSON,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea
sonable terms.

Jan 31

THOMAS SLEATER & Co.,

COMMISION MERCHANTS

Foster's Wharf, BOSTON.

Boots, Shoes, Leather and Merchandise purchased and
sold. Orders left at Fowle's Bookstore, Woburn, will
receive attention.

Jan 15 if

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—DEALER IN—

Fancy Goods,

Medicines,

Chemicals,

Dye Stuffs,

No. 5 & 6 WADE'S BUILDINGS,

WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh For
sign Leeches constantly on hand.

mar 27

BATES & GOLTHWAIT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

CARPETINGS.

Broadcloth, Cambric, Fustings, Taffetas, Trimmings, &c.

PLUSHES, SATIN CLOTHES, DAMASKS, &c.,

(see CAMBRIC TRIMMING.)

No. 45 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Subsidiary offices in Boston, Woburn, and Cambridge.

ACCOUENT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

No. 136 WASHINGTON STREET,

BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter, and
Pen Papers, Stationery, Writing Instruments, &c.

Oct 18

POETRY.

TO MY OLD SCHOOLMASTER.

How fondly I remember
When myself and brother too,
One morning in December,
First went to school to you :
The by-path we had chosen
Was choked with drifted snow.
And we crossed the mill pond frozen,
And had not far to go.

The house was low and sunken,
The school-house in the lane,
The old oak door was shrinken,
The roof let in the rain ;
Twas there you tried to train us
To wisdom and to truth,
To guide us and restrain us
From all the snares of youth.

Off in our young repnings
We thought you stern and cold,
Before we knew the coming :
From out your heart of gold :
In darker days I've needed
Those precepts cast aside,
Those counsels of unheed,
That true and faithful guide.

You used to laugh so often
At my love for little Jane,
Such love can never soften
This lonely heart again !
I used to watch at even
To meet her as she passed ;
She seemed a smile from heaven
Too beautiful to last.

But now the grave is lonely
Where she so long has lain ;
And of all that mourned her, only
You and I remain :
An old man waiting weekly
Hinges to close away,
And one that wanders weakly
And fears to go or stay.

—

The Honest Boy, or the Sovereign and
the Shilling.

Some time ago, the Duke of Buccleugh, in
one of his walks, purchased a cow from a person
in the neighborhood of Dalkeith, and left
orders to send it to his palace the following
morning; according to agreement, the cow
was sent, and the Duke happened to be in
disable, and walking in the avenue espied
a little fellow ineffectually attempting to drive
the animal forward to its destination. The
boy not knowing the Duke, bawled out to
him :

"Twenty dollars ! I'm offered twenty dol
—

"Give a bid, gentlemen, if you please ; that
horse must be sold."

"Twenty dollars !" was heard from one corner
of the room.

"Twenty dollars !" screamed the auctioneer,
with a seemingly ironical laugh. "I'm
offered the stupendous sum of twenty dollars,
gentlemen, for the animal. Are there no sna
go-makers in this congregation ? I'm offered
only twenty dollars ! But, gentlemen, as
I said before, the horse is to be sold, and I accept
the bid."

"Twenty dollars ! I'm offered twenty dol
—

"Give a bid, gentlemen, if you please ; that
horse must be sold."

"Twenty dollars !" was heard from one corner
of the room.

"Twenty dollars !" screamed the auctioneer,
with a seemingly ironical laugh. "I'm offered
the stupendous sum of twenty dollars, gentlemen.
Are there no sna
go-makers in this congregation ? I'm offered
only twenty dollars ! But, gentlemen, as
I said before, the horse is to be sold, and I accept
the bid."

"Twenty dollars ! I'm offered twenty dol
—

"Give a bid, gentlemen, if you please ; that
horse must be sold."

"Twenty dollars !" was heard from one corner
of the room.

"Twenty dollars !" screamed the auctioneer,
with a seemingly ironical laugh. "I'm offered
the stupendous sum of twenty dollars, gentlemen.
Are there no sna
go-makers in this congregation ? I'm offered
only twenty dollars ! But, gentlemen, as
I said before, the horse is to be sold, and I accept
the bid."

"Twenty dollars ! I'm offered twenty dol
—

"Give a bid, gentlemen, if you please ; that
horse must be sold."

"Twenty dollars !" was heard from one corner
of the room.

"Twenty dollars !" screamed the auctioneer,
with a seemingly ironical laugh. "I'm offered
the stupendous sum of twenty dollars, gentlemen.
Are there no sna
go-makers in this congregation ? I'm offered
only twenty dollars ! But, gentlemen, as
I said before, the horse is to be sold, and I accept
the bid."

"Twenty dollars ! I'm offered twenty dol
—

"Give a bid, gentlemen, if you please ; that
horse must be sold."

"Twenty dollars !" was heard from one corner
of the room.

"Twenty dollars !" screamed the auctioneer,
with a seemingly ironical laugh. "I'm offered
the stupendous sum of twenty dollars, gentlemen.
Are there no sna
go-makers in this congregation ? I'm offered
only twenty dollars ! But, gentlemen, as
I said before, the horse is to be sold, and I accept
the bid."

"Twenty dollars ! I'm offered twenty dol
—

"Give a bid, gentlemen, if you please ; that
horse must be sold."

"Twenty dollars !" was heard from one corner
of the room.

"Twenty dollars !" screamed the auctioneer,
with a seemingly ironical laugh. "I'm offered
the stupendous sum of twenty dollars, gentlemen.
Are there no sna
go-makers in this congregation ? I'm offered
only twenty dollars ! But, gentlemen, as
I said before, the horse is to be sold, and I accept
the bid."

"Twenty dollars ! I'm offered twenty dol
—

"Give a bid, gentlemen, if you please ; that
horse must be sold."

"Twenty dollars !" was heard from one corner
of the room.

"Twenty dollars !" screamed the auctioneer,
with a seemingly ironical laugh. "I'm offered
the stupendous sum of twenty dollars, gentlemen.
Are there no sna
go-makers in this congregation ? I'm offered
only twenty dollars ! But, gentlemen, as
I said before, the horse is to be sold, and I accept
the bid."

"Twenty dollars ! I'm offered twenty dol
—

"Give a bid, gentlemen, if you please ; that
horse must be sold."

"Twenty dollars !" was heard from one corner
of the room.

"Twenty dollars !" screamed the auctioneer,
with a seemingly ironical laugh. "I'm offered
the stupendous sum of twenty dollars, gentlemen.
Are there no sna
go-makers in this congregation ? I'm offered
only twenty dollars ! But, gentlemen, as
I said before, the horse is to be sold, and I accept
the bid."

"Twenty dollars ! I'm offered twenty dol
—

"Give a bid, gentlemen, if you please ; that
horse must be sold."

"Twenty dollars !" was heard from one corner
of the room.

"Twenty dollars !" screamed the auctioneer,
with a seemingly ironical laugh. "I'm offered
the stupendous sum of twenty dollars, gentlemen.
Are there no sna
go-makers in this congregation ? I'm offered
only twenty dollars ! But, gentlemen, as
I said before, the horse is to be sold, and I accept
the bid."

"Twenty dollars ! I'm offered twenty dol
—

"Give a bid, gentlemen, if you please ; that
horse must be sold."

"Twenty dollars !" was heard from one corner
of the room.

"Twenty dollars !" screamed the auctioneer,
with a seemingly ironical laugh. "I'm offered
the stupendous sum of twenty dollars, gentlemen.
Are there no sna
go-makers in this congregation ? I'm offered
only twenty dollars ! But, gentlemen, as
I said before, the horse is to be sold, and I accept
the bid."

"Twenty dollars ! I'm offered twenty dol
—

"Give a bid, gentlemen, if you please ; that
horse must be sold."

"Twenty dollars !" was heard from one corner
of the room.

"Twenty dollars !" screamed the auctioneer,
with a seemingly ironical laugh. "I'm offered
the stupendous sum of twenty dollars, gentlemen.
Are there no sna
go-makers in this congregation ? I'm offered
only twenty dollars ! But, gentlemen, as
I said before, the horse is to be sold, and I accept
the bid."

"Twenty dollars ! I'm offered twenty dol
—

"Give a bid, gentlemen, if you please ; that
horse must be sold."

"Twenty dollars !" was heard from one corner
of the room.

"Twenty dollars !" screamed the auctioneer,
with a seemingly ironical laugh. "I'm offered
the stupendous sum of twenty dollars, gentlemen.
Are there no sna
go-makers in this congregation ? I'm offered
only twenty dollars ! But, gentlemen, as
I said before, the horse is to be sold, and I accept
the bid."

"Twenty dollars ! I'm offered twenty dol
—

"Give a bid, gentlemen, if you please ; that
horse must be sold."

"Twenty dollars !" was heard from one corner
of the room.

"Twenty dollars !" screamed the auctioneer,
with a seemingly ironical laugh. "I'm offered
the stupendous sum of twenty dollars, gentlemen.
Are there no sna
go-makers in this congregation ? I'm offered
only twenty dollars ! But, gentlemen, as
I said before, the horse is to be sold, and I accept
the bid."

"Twenty dollars ! I'm offered twenty dol
—

"Give a bid, gentlemen, if you please ; that
horse must be sold."

"Twenty dollars !" was heard from one corner
of the room.

"Twenty dollars !" screamed the auctioneer,
with a seemingly ironical laugh. "I'm offered
the stupendous sum of twenty dollars, gentlemen.
Are there no sna
go-makers in this congregation ? I'm offered
only twenty dollars ! But, gentlemen, as
I said before, the horse is to be sold, and I accept
the bid."

"Twenty dollars ! I'm offered twenty dol
—

"Give a bid, gentlemen, if you please ; that
horse must be sold."

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1854.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JAN. 28, 1854.

AGENTS.

North Woburn—Mount. Nichols, Winn & Co.
Winchester—Dr. David Youman.
Stoneham—Mr. G. W. Dix.

Travelling Agent—GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. A. King.—Your improvement is very evident.—"Earth's Monitor," just received, is full of fine original poetry. We shall publish it with pleasure.

THELA.—You write very good poetry and prose, which are very acceptable. We give your articles room as early as we can.

A. B.—Your sentiments are good, but the manner in which you convey them will never gain you credit by publishing. First learn to spell—then the metre in poetry is indispensable. We should like to encourage you, but you have much to learn before you can appear in public.

ANTIQUARY.—We thank you for your "Revolutionary Record." It shall be published next week, and we hope you will send us the like often. Woburn sent forth a band of patriots in the Revolution, and their descendants will read these records with vivid interest.

Gives us interesting items from Winchester. The style of writing is quite pleasant and is favorably received.

F. G. H.—Your request will be attended to next week. The lines are deserving notes.

EDITORIAL.

RUM AND MISERY.

We commend, to the attention of our readers, the article signed "A Convert," from Winchester, in to-day's paper. The subject is a home matter and one in which every good citizen of our town is deeply interested, as connected with the good name and character of our town. We have no doubt of its truth, it came to us in a manner which induces us to believe every word of it.

It is well known that we are strong advocates of the Temperance cause. We do not disguise it. And on all occasions, in every legal and public manner, we shall with all our strength support it. Those parties who bring Rum into our town, and all who traffic in it, will always find us an open enemy. We shall not enforce our opposition by resorting to personal invective or private abuse. It is the shameful and poisonous traffic that we war against; and if any man joins himself to that detestable trade, he must not complain of sharing the obloquy which belongs to one of the greatest curses which ever was inflicted on the human race. That fatal "Upas tree," which stands in the midst of society, around which its devotees (charmed by its delusive mystic influence of oblivion) dance, with a manic's despair, until the poison draws them within its deadly grasp, and they sink into a hopeless grave, while those who cultivated that desolating plant, live and fatten on its victims, and roll in wealth and honor, gained from that "Worm of the Still" through whose winding body courses the poison which sustains that fatal tree.

"The horses," says "A Convert," "refused to draw the spirits which manifested themselves, publicly, in the streets of Winchester." We think they showed more regard for morality than their masters. We do not know what express wagon brought Rum into Woburn,—whoever he was, he engaged in conveying publicly through our streets, Rum, to be dealt out in poisonous draughts to its victims. The medium through which those spirits were transported, from the capital of Massachusetts to Woburn, was an instrument connected with aiding the traffic; and although the law may sustain a public carrier, public opinion may point its strong finger at the secret transportation of barrels, demijohns and jugs.

Our good town, we are happy to know, has not been disgraced with many public manifestations of the reeling of the spirits; but we have often heard hints, that in certain localities Rum could be procured, and on some occasions it had been discovered on its way from Boston to Woburn. It is needless for us to denote Boston as the great Rum depot of New England. The fact is too true to admit of controversy. But we trust the new order of things in that city will take out the stain which stands so prominent on the once moral character of our commercial capital.

Many of our readers may accuse us of using strong language on this subject. We cannot resist these expressions, strong as they are, while we are reviewing the thousand dismal scenes of misery which are daily placed before us, and the heart-rending accounts of deserted homes, murdered wives, homeless widows and children, the ruin of the brightest prospects of life, with the grey hairs of age bending beneath the stroke of broken households going with sorrow to the grave, and the maimed children, the trial, the iron bars of the prison, the last meeting of friends and relatives, and the public exhibition of the gallows. There is no fiction in this. Rum, three cents worth of rum, is the starting point for all this degradation and misery. The demon stalks through our streets at noon-day, and men sneer and laugh at his feelings—men of reputation—men whose examples would make strong impressions on those around them; and, we are reluctant to add, men professing to be Christians, instead of arresting, by action and influence, this Rum traffic, go out into society, and, for the love of gold, erect a barrier against the moral action of public opinion, in arresting this traffic in Rum. They are earnest in their private closets in supplication for deliverance from the evils of the world, and forget it is when they are called by such "sorcerers to remove the curse."

The poor drunkard's home—is it not described daily in the Boston police court. We saw something of it while passing through a street in Boston a few days since, by hearing a supplicating word from a wife, while resist-

ing the efforts of her husband from tearing off her shoulders her last shawl, to pawn it for a glass of rum. He took it amid the tears of his wife, and the grog-shop tenant had it for a three cent glass of his poison, and the poor wife suffered no doubt on his return.

We wish "A Convert" had given us the marks on the walls of the prisons which contained the "spirits."

COMMUNICATIONS.

[Winchester Correspondence of the Journal.]

No. 4.

It seems to me, that "Thekla," in your last number, has struck a happy vein in her gorgeous description of Woburn. True it is, that Woburn is a town of old and noble growth, full of pleasing associations to those who live within her hospitable borders, and enjoy the mingled beauty of her scenery. Large in territory, full of the spirit of enterprise, with a population both cultivated and intelligent, schools that challenge rivalry in the State, public buildings, elegant and commanding, comfortable dwellings

"Nestled in plentiful fields,
Where woodbins cluster around the door."
And stately mansions standing midst

"Waving flowers in fresh gardens blooming,
Over landscape sweet and smiling.

With green and grassy glades between."

Woburn is destined to become one of the most important and influential towns in the county, with excellent facilities for communication with neighboring towns, and almost hourly trains of cars to and from the city, for the man of business,

"To see what waits him there."

And to accommodate those who seek repose and comfort beyond the busy hum of city toil and strife. With a full accompaniment of professional men of acknowledged ability, lecturers, associations for mutual improvement, churches, schools and places of trade, where to clothe the body and satisfy the appetite, with numerous villages vying with each other in the fruits of industry, and an order of social and business intercourse uniting in harmony. Well may "Thekla, the Recluse," love "Our Own Pretty Town."

"Loveliest village of the plain,
Where health and plenty cheer the laboring swain,
Where smiling spring its earliest visit pays,
And parting summer's lingering bloom days."

But this can be said of Woburn, what can be said of her fair daughter, Winchester? Dogberry says, "Comparisons are odious"—perhaps never more so than when comparing the beauties of mother and daughter. Sensible of this delicate task, and entertaining a high regard for the reputation of the mother town, I will not, at this time, enlarge upon many graces of this high born maid,

"High as the mother,
And noble like her,
With golden tresses on her emprise crown'd,
A hundred voices with her virtues resound."

The Lyceum lecture last week, was by Rev. Arthur S. Truitt, of Haverhill. Subject—Woman. It was one of the most attractive lectures of the season. The subject was treated in an original manner, placing woman at the equal, rather than the dependent of man; showing that her present position in society is a false one, and that when cultivated and called into active exercise, she possesses every quality to fit her for that sphere of usefulness and influence, from which error and bigotry now debar her. The lecturer presented many fine points in the character of his subject and embellished the whole with the force and beauty of sound reasoning.

Among the numerous stores in this place, none have a better reputation than those of Messrs. Taylor and Usher. The former keeps a full and perfect assortment of W. I. goods, quite a selection of hard ware, a fair variety of English goods, and above all is perfectly honest and very accommodating. Till recently he has been Postmaster; but politics being a game, to the victor belongs the spoils; so here the guillotine has come in play. Mr. Usher keeps a large and pleasant store under Union Hall; and here, the ladies say, they love to go "shopping;" and well they may, for all that fancy or comfort can claim, is here offered, from a genteel coat to a well-starched dickey; from an elegant shawl to a nice fitting glove; here is to be found all sorts of silk, woolen and cotton goods, boots, shoes, &c., together with enough of the needful and ornamental to answer all demands. Mr. U. has long been favorably known to this community, and combines in his character industry and integrity.

More anon.

[For the Journal.]

SPIRIT MANIFESTATIONS IN WINCHESTER.

Mr. EBISON.—The good old town of Woburn has been somewhat notorious of late, as a resort of the spirits, and their operations, such as sundry rappings, moving of tables and chairs, writing messages, prescribing for the sick, &c., and in some instances they have been the reputed means of causing the hair of the head, and the beard to grow to an enormous and unseemly length; and we have heard of cases where reason has been destroyed and individuals have become maniacs through their agency. Are there any approaching that in Woburn? But to return—Now, sir, I have never been a convert to these doctrines, (never having witnessed their revelations,) and perhaps I should have remained as sceptical as many others, but for a recent occurrence which took place in one of the streets in Woburn. An express team of our town was passing quietly along, apparently laden with the various comforts and necessities of life, as usual, when all of a sudden the horses stopped! Various efforts were made, such as cooing, whipping, &c., but they were of no avail—the beasts stood still—and had they been suddenly endowed with the gift of speech, like Balaam's ass, they might have revealed the mystery, and shown the unseen agency which prevented their further progress. As it was there appeared no alternative but to unlade; this being done, and the team re-aranged, the reloading commenced; while a few sympathizing friends were lending a helping hand—it suddenly became apparent to them all, that there were spirits present; not manifested by mystical signs through favored "mediums," but by the discovery of certain

ominous looking prison-houses, where it was evident the spirits were shut up "in durance vile;" and on making a small aperture, there was a visible escaping of something which seemed to pervade the atmosphere, and told the story: there was no mistake; spirits were present,—and they were ardent spirits, too. Then the question arose, "whose spirits are these?" but there came no satisfactory response—they were dumb—when, suddenly, there appeared large letters upon the walls of one of the prisons, not unreadable chaldean, like the hand-writing on the wall of the Babylonian palace, but in plain English, the initials of a certain name, which might be read and known of all men present. Being satisfied with this revelation, we turned to the second prison-house, when lo! if possible, the communication was clearer still—there appearing written out in full, the whole name of another well-known individual. How could I any longer doubt, after such manifestations, of the real presence and agency of spirits! and often when we least expect them. Perhaps I ought to inform you that these spirits were going into your peaceable town—and pardon me, sir, if I suggest the inquiry, what will be the consequence? Will not the letting out of these foul spirits be more disastrous to the dwellers in your good old respectable town, than any influence resulting from those alluded to in the beginning of this article? Not only lengthened beard and uncut hair, but what babblings, what woes, what redness of eyes, and wounds without cause, will follow in their train! And now, sir, having warned you of the stealthy ingress of these destructive spirits among you, will not every well-wisher to society be on the alert to detect and destroy them. A word to the wise is sufficient.

WEEKLY SUMMARY.

The Old Colony Memorial of Plymouth says,—"Dr. James Kendall, of this place, preached to his people last Sabbath, from the text—"Having therefore obtained help of God, I continue unto this day," &c. Dr. Kendall is in his eighty-sixth year, and was selected over his people in the year 1800—making a ministry of fifty-four years."

Mr. Henry L. Allen, of North Branford, Ct., on the 13th inst. killed an eagle, which measured 7 feet from tip to tip of his wings—32 inches from the beak to the end of his tail, and weighing eleven pounds. Tell it not in Gath.

J. W. Virgin, a school teacher in Belcher town, has been fined one dollar and costs on his own confession, for inflicting unreasonable chastisement upon a pupil.

The Ohio papers give accounts of an earthquake on the 12th inst. Delaware papers also speak of an earthquake the same day.

Mr. John W. Gould, who was injured on the Lowell Railroad, while passing under a bridge in Somerville, on Saturday morning, died the same afternoon, at the Massachusetts General Hospital.

It is said that one of the most distinguished physicians of New England ascribes the fearful increase of cases of paralysis to the use of stoves in close rooms, particularly in sleeping apartments.

The Brattleboro (Vt) Eagle chronicles the death of Miss Lovise Witt, who had just commenced her one hundredth term of school teaching. Parents, children, and in some instances grandchildren, had passed successively under her care.

Hon. Wm. Appleton, has given \$2400 for the purpose of sending eighty slaves, the property of Montgomery Bell, of Nashville, Tenn., to Liberia.

A child six or seven years of age, named Susan R. Thompson, daughter of Elbridge G. Thompson of Halifax, Mass., died of hydrocephalus on Saturday last, caused by the bite of a rabid dog.

The obstinate juryman who persisted in standing out all night was badly frost-bitten.

A fatal accident occurred at the mill of A. J. Roberts, in Brooks, Me., on the 17th inst. A stick caught on a circular saw and was thrown with great force across the throat of Mr. Simpson and broke his neck, killing him instantly.

In Barnstead, a town of about 400 voters, there are 79 persons over 75 years of age, and there are more than twice that number between 70 and 75 years of age.

The Sons of New Hampshire, resident in Lowell, are to have a festival. A committee of twenty-four has been chosen to consider the subject.

The Georgia Agricultural Society offers three premiums for babies.

A southern matron proposes a dollar subscription among the women of the south for the purchase of Mount Vernon. Why could not the women of the north unite with them, and lay their joint contribution upon the common alter of union?

The British Foreign Bible Society have determined to print 1,000,000 New Testaments for China. The same is contemplated by the American Bible Society.

Two negroes have been arraigned in New York, brought home in the Three Bells, for robbing the passengers in the midst of the horrors of the avene on board the San Francisco. A large amount of jewelry was found upon them.

The New Orleans Courier says that clouds of wild pigeons have been passing over that city for more than a week past, on their annual visit to the west. The markets are all filled with them, at a price of sixty cents per dozen.

The New Orleans Courier says that clouds of wild pigeons have been passing over that city for more than a week past, on their annual visit to the west. The markets are all filled with them, at a price of sixty cents per dozen.

13th F. W. Lincoln of Canton, Leverett Saltonstall, Jr. of Salem, Matthias Ellis of Carver, and Dwight Foster, Jr. of Worcester, have been selected as the Aids to Gov. Washburn.

14th The small pox and measles are very prevalent in Boston at this time.

15th The ill health of the proprietor of this paper compels him to offer it for sale. It is in a precarious condition, and offers inducements for a good investment. The editor is not included in the sale, it will be free of incumbrance.

16th The ball at the Central House last

Special Notices.

WOBURN LYCEUM.

The next Lecture will be delivered, next Tuesday evening, Jan. 31, by Rev. F. W. Holland. Subject—Turkey.

There will be four more lectures. Tickets for the remainder of the course may be purchased at half price.

A CARD.

A pastor avails himself of this method to present his card to the "Ladies of his Society," through whose kindness he has, this evening, received a most acceptable expression of respect and affection."

Woburn, Saturday evening, Jan. 31, 1854.

NOTICES.

The subscriber would most respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity, that he will give a grand Declamation Ode, at the Town Hall, on which occasion a cold pencil case will be awarded, as a prize to the best declaimer. Lists free for all competitors.

N. B. Young men will confer an obligation on the subscriber, by volunteering to declaim; those wishing to do so, will please inform the subscriber of the title of the piece, and the applicant's name, by letter, addressed to Frank Taylor, Woburn, Mass.

NOTICE.

The Rev. Mr. Reed's lecture, as announced before the Working Men's Association, on Monday evening, will be deferred until future notice, and the question, "Does God govern the physical, intellectual and moral world, by fixed and immutable laws, or by special providence?" will be further discussed, on Monday evening next, Jan. 30.

G. W. KIMBALL, Sec'y.

WOBURN BANK.

A special meeting of the stockholders of this Bank will be held at their Banking-room, in Woburn, on Friday, February 23d, at 6 o'clock P. M., to consider the expediency of petitioning the Legislature to leave the capital stock.

E. J. JENKS, Cashier.

Woburn, Jan. 18, 1854.

3

WOBURN JOURNAL

FOR SALE.

The subscriber is compelled, by the state of his health, to relinquish the Printing Business, and now offers for sale THE ENTIRE ESTABLISHMENT OF THE WOBURN JOURNAL, consisting of a large quantity of TYPE, and other material necessary to conduct a successful Office.

To an enterprising man, a fair opportunity is offered in a sound and increasing business. All further information will be given by applying at the office of the Woburn Journal, Jan. 21, 1854.

O. LAPPEN & CO.,

(Successors to P. Dickinson & Co.)

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

WOODEN WARE,

Rattans, Cane Poles, Brooms, Mats, Baskets, Willow Ware, Riddles, Sieves, Wire Sifts, &c., &c.

NO. 26 DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON.

Orders for exportation to any part of the world

Commissioners' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscribers have been appointed Commissioners, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors to the estate of William T. Ubate, late of Woburn, in said county, deceased, testate, represented in his will, and are now to be heard by the Judge of the Probate Court, to prove their claims; and they will attend that service at the office of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanical Association, in said Woburn, on Tuesday, the 7th day of February next, from 9 o'clock to 12 o'clock P. M.

CHARLES THOMPSON, Commissioner,
BOWEN BUCKMAN, Commissioner,
Woburn, Jan. 12, 1854.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been appointed Administrator to the estate of Mary C. Kimball, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, single woman, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons, having demands upon the estate of the deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to JAMES TWEED, Adm.

Woburn, Dec. 24th, 1853.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been appointed Administrator to the estate of Eliza F. Kimball, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, housewright, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons, having demands upon the estate of the deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to JAMES TWEED, Adm.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been appointed Administrator to the estate of Eliza F. Kimball, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, housewright, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons, having demands upon the estate of the deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to JAMES TWEED, Adm.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been appointed Administrator to the estate of Eliza F. Kimball, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, housewright, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons, having demands upon the estate of the deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to JAMES TWEED, Adm.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been appointed Administrator to the estate of Eliza F. Kimball, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, housewright, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons, having demands upon the estate of the deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to JAMES TWEED, Adm.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853.

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been appointed Executor to the last will and testament of Ruth B. Richardson, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, yeoman, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons, having demands upon the estate of the deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to JAMES TWEED, Adm.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853.

Bay State Glass Company.

THIS company have erected extensive buildings at East Cambridge, where they are manufacturing all descriptions of glass.

Flint Glass Ware.

In every variety, for exportation and domestic trade, and invite all interested in Flint Glass Ware, to call and examine their large assortment of Turners, Oil Lamps, Gas Lamps, Glass Plates, Plates, Dishes, Glasses, and various and desirable patterns, always on hand. They have also a large assortment of Apothecaries', Druggists' and Perfumers' Glass Ware, on hand, made to order. Particular attention paid to private moulds, which are kept in private.

One of the largest assortments in 44 Kilby street, Boston, where a large assortment is kept for sale, or at the Factory at East Cambridge, will meet with prompt attention.

N. S. CATE, Agent, East Cambridge, Jan. 7, 1854.

Farmers' Boilers.

FARMERS' BOILERS, for steaming or boiling vegetables, scalding, &c., all sizes, for sale by Oct. 8. L. THOMPSON.

ALMANACS FOR 1854.

EVERY variety of almanac, Old Farmer's, Lovell's, Brown's, Clark's, Family, etc. Also pocket almanacs and diaries for every day in the year, in various states; for sale wholesale and retail at the Woburn Book store.

Dec. 17.

FLETCHER BOOTS.

JUST received Fletcher's double Kid Boots, Fletcher's double Cloth Boots; Fletcher's Moccins, etc., in the store of AUGS ROUNDEY, Corner of Railroad and Main streets.

SCOTCH PLAID SHAWLS.

CHANDLER & CO. Have received their entire importation of Cloth for LADIES' CLOAKS AND DRESSES.

SCOTCH LONG & SQUARE SHAWLS.

Of fine texture, and in new and beautiful patterns. For sale at 6 & 8 Summer Street, Boston. nov 5 ff

IRON SINK.

CAST IRON SINKS for Dwelling Houses and Shops, very strong, and never leak, for sale at the Edwards' Store in Woburn. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

DR. SCALES.

HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, H. S. removed back to his former residence on Pleasant street, in the three story house, second door east from Court street, where he may be found ready to attend to his friends and patients as heretofore.

Woburn, Jan. 6, 1854.

Keep Your Hands Warm.

A FEW of those Buck Lined Gloves, for sale, cheap. A. F. MILLIS, Jr.

Cheap for Cash.

FEW of the following varieties, viz.—Pitch, Moun- tain Martin, Imitation Pitch, and Cone, at nov 5 J. W. HAMMOND'S.

A. L. Wool Thimbles, Indiana, Alpa, etc., Mohair, Dr. Dages, all Wool De Liners, for sale at W. WOODBERRY'S.

WOOL, Cotton and Wool, Cotton, Hops, Straw and Painted Carpets, Bocklin's, M. H. & Son, W. WOODBERRY'S.

CURTAIN FIXTURES.

GIFT Corsets, Bands, Pearl and Enamelled Brass Curtains, Plush, Plunam's Self Adjusting Fixtures, for sale by L. THOMPSON, Jr.

OYSTERS.

AT 50 CENTS PER GALLON, in large or small quantities. New Fish constantly received at the lowest Market Price.

827 Claw Chowder every Saturday evening.

A. F. UNION, Woburn, Dec. 3d, 1853.

HAMS! HAMS!!

1000 POUNDS just received by J. S. ELLIS.

A LARGE assortment of Wollen Yarns, for sale by WM. WOODBERRY'S.

CALF BOOTS.

GENTS' French Calf Boots; ANCHOR BRAND Smythe's make. For sale by A. ROUNDEY, 5 and 6, Woburn and Main sts.

Fletcher's Boots.

JUST received a limited supply of the newly celebrated Calico Boots, manufactured by J. Fletcher, at the 1st and 2nd stories of AUGUSTUS ROUNDEY, nov 18.

WASHING FLUID.

FOR sale by the pint, quart or gallon. The same kind that Gran's Flasks formerly made. At E. S. Coopers' drug store, No. 5 and 6 Wade's Building.

METROPOLITAN

FIRE & MARINE INS. CO.,
(Entered, 1853, by the Legislature of Massachusetts)

IN THE CITY OF BOSTON,
Capital, \$400,000,
OFFICE, NO. 16 STATE STREET,
INSURES

Buildings, Merchandise, Furniture, Vessels in Port, and their Cargoes, &c.,
against Loss or Damage by Fire,
and Maritime Losses.

DIRECTORS.
Samuel S. Lawrence, Lyman C. Thayer,
Lewis Rice, F. Conkey,
Ralph W. Holman, Z. M. Crane,
John C. Loring, A. J. Mitchell,
Samuel S. Perkins, Giles Wheeler,
Eben Cutler, E. B. Isham.

LUTHER MONSON, President.

E. W. THAYER, Secretary.
The Subscribers have been appointed Agent for the above Co., for Woburn and vicinity, and will promptly attend to all calls for Insurance, at the office of the JOURNAL, G. M. POWLE.

Woburn, September 17, 1853.

THE HARTFORD

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.
Incorporated in 1840.

CAPITAL \$100,000,
Securely invested, as approved by the comptroller of Public accounts.

President, James Dixon. Vice-Pres. W. T. Hooper.

Secretary, Henry L. Miller.

Directors—James Dixon, Chester Adams, Henry Perkin, William Athier, William T. Hooper, Eliza Colton, Newton Case, Elihu T. Smith, Sheldon P. Thresher, Samuel W. Boardman, James F. Foster, Nathan M. Waterman, Lyman Stockbridge, Horace Belden.

RICHARD M. D. of Woburn, has been appointed medical examiner for Middlesex county.

Office of the company, Post-Office Building, south side House-Square.

The subscriber has been appointed agent for Middlesex county, and will receive his bonds according to law; and is prepared to receive applications for Life Insurance at Five per cent.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to BOWEN BUCKMAN, Adm.

Woburn, November 8th, 1853.

THE HARTFORD

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.
Incorporated in 1840.

CAPITAL \$100,000,
Securely invested, as approved by the comptroller of Public accounts.

President, James Dixon. Vice-Pres. W. T. Hooper.

Secretary, Henry L. Miller.

Directors—James Dixon, Chester Adams, Henry Perkin, William Athier, William T. Hooper, Eliza Colton, Newton Case, Elihu T. Smith, Sheldon P. Thresher, Samuel W. Boardman, James F. Foster, Nathan M. Waterman, Lyman Stockbridge, Horace Belden.

RICHARD M. D. of Woburn, has been appointed medical examiner for Middlesex county.

Office of the company, Post-Office Building, south side House-Square.

The subscriber has been appointed agent for Middlesex county, and will receive his bonds according to law; and is prepared to receive applications for Life Insurance at Five per cent.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to BARTHOLOMEW RICHARDSON, Esq.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853.

THE HARTFORD

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.
Incorporated in 1840.

CAPITAL \$100,000,
Securely invested, as approved by the comptroller of Public accounts.

President, James Dixon. Vice-Pres. W. T. Hooper.

Secretary, Henry L. Miller.

Directors—James Dixon, Chester Adams, Henry Perkin, William Athier, William T. Hooper, Eliza Colton, Newton Case, Elihu T. Smith, Sheldon P. Thresher, Samuel W. Boardman, James F. Foster, Nathan M. Waterman, Lyman Stockbridge, Horace Belden.

RICHARD M. D. of Woburn, has been appointed medical examiner for Middlesex county.

Office of the company, Post-Office Building, south side House-Square.

The subscriber has been appointed agent for Middlesex county, and will receive his bonds according to law; and is prepared to receive applications for Life Insurance at Five per cent.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to BARTHOLOMEW RICHARDSON, Esq.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853.

THE HARTFORD

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.
Incorporated in 1840.

CAPITAL \$100,000,
Securely invested, as approved by the comptroller of Public accounts.

President, James Dixon. Vice-Pres. W. T. Hooper.

Secretary, Henry L. Miller.

Directors—James Dixon, Chester Adams, Henry Perkin, William Athier, William T. Hooper, Eliza Colton, Newton Case, Elihu T. Smith, Sheldon P. Thresher, Samuel W. Boardman, James F. Foster, Nathan M. Waterman, Lyman Stockbridge, Horace Belden.

RICHARD M. D. of Woburn, has been appointed medical examiner for Middlesex county.

Office of the company, Post-Office Building, south side House-Square.

The subscriber has been appointed agent for Middlesex county, and will receive his bonds according to law; and is prepared to receive applications for Life Insurance at Five per cent.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to BARTHOLOMEW RICHARDSON, Esq.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853.

THE HARTFORD

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.
Incorporated in 1840.

CAPITAL \$100,000,
Securely invested, as approved by the comptroller of Public accounts.

President, James Dixon. Vice-Pres. W. T. Hooper.

Secretary, Henry L. Miller.

Directors—James Dixon, Chester Adams, Henry Perkin, William Athier, William T. Hooper, Eliza Colton, Newton Case, Elihu T. Smith, Sheldon P. Thresher, Samuel W. Boardman, James F. Foster, Nathan M. Waterman, Lyman Stockbridge, Horace Belden.

RICHARD M. D. of Woburn, has been appointed medical examiner for Middlesex county.

Office of the company, Post-Office Building, south side House-Square.

The subscriber has been appointed agent for Middlesex county, and will receive his bonds according to law; and is prepared to receive applications for Life Insurance at Five per cent.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to BARTHOLOMEW RICHARDSON, Esq.

Woburn, Nov. 15

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 3.

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1854.

NO. 17.

BUSINESS CARDS.

EDWARD CASTELL,
Wholesale and retail
CONFETIONER,
264 HANOVER STREET,
(Two doors above Richmond street),
BOSTON.

Constantly on hand a large assortment of English,
French and American Confectionery, at wholesale and
retail, at the lowest cash prices.
Particular attention given to orders for exportation
to the British Provinces.

HENSHAW & PRESCOTT,
Importers and dealers in
DRUGS, PAINTS and DYES,

Manufacturers of
COPAL VARNISH,
NO. 41 INDIA STREET, BOSTON.
Orders for exportation to the British Provinces will
receive prompt attention.

MARK ALLEN,
Manufacturer of
IRON MOLDS &c.
Rooms at Woburn Machine Shop,
Woburn, Mass.
Orders for various styles of Penshoppers, respect
ably solicited. July 30.

LIBBY & BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN...AND...DOMESTIC
Liquors
No. 208 & 209 Hanover Street,
(Under Rev. Mr. Street's Church),
P. F. Libby, & B. B. Libby.

Philip Teare,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and
warranted to fit.

George W. Fowle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER,

JOB PRINTER.
Agent for all the principal
NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

N. B. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. Jo
Printing of all kinds, executed with neatness.

N. W. WYMAN,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
NO. 8 WADE'S BUILDINGS.
Oct 18. 1854. WOBURN.

W. A. MILES,
Successor to Amos Bugbee, &c.
—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
—AND—
FURNISHING GOODS,
Wade's Block, Woburn.

WILLIAM WEN, JR.,
LICENSED AUCTIONER,
BURLINGTON, MASS.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea
sonable terms.

At orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly at
tended to.

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.
Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the
neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.
Sashes and Blinds, of every description, furnished.

PAINTS, OIL AND GLASS, of the best quality.

Shop first building South of the Branch Railroad depot.

Oct 14. 1854. MAIN ST., WOBURN.

J. M. EVANS,
NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL
DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Wade's, 43 Brattle St. Boston,

—AND—
Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.

Q. Ladders, &c., always on hand.

Oct 30. 1854.

HARRIS JOHNSON,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea
sonable terms.

Jan 31.

THOMAS SLEATER & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS

FOSTER'S WHARF, BOSTON.

Boots, Shoes, Leather and Merchandise purchased and
sold. Orders left at Fowle's Bookstore, Woburn, will
receive attention.

Nov 15. 1854.

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—SELLER IN—

Drugs, Medicines,
Chemicals, Fancy Goods,
Perfumery, Dyed Stuffs,

No. 5 & 6 WADE'S BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night.
Physician's prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh For
eign (as such) constantly on hand.

Mar 27. 1854.

BATES & GOLDTHWAITE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
CARPETINGS,

Brocade, Cashmere, Feathers, Tailor's Trimmings, &c.

PLUMES, DRAP CLOTHES, DAMASKS, &c.,
(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS).

No. 45 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Oct 31.

BAVES & PAIRMAN'S,
STATIONERS,

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

No. 138 WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and
Note Paper, Envelopes, Writing Parchments, &c.

Feb 10.

POETRY.

Written for the Journal.

LINES

On the death of

MISS MARTHA D. WILDER,
Who died in Winchester, Mass., Oct. 14, 1853.

Alas! dear Martha now has gone—
Gone from this world below;

Her troubled spirit is at rest,
From all its earthly woe.

We cannot wish her back again,
To this world so friendless cold;

For now she dwells with Christ in heaven,
Her pleasures are untold.

She goes to join those hundred ones,
Loved mother, brother, sister dear;

And with the holy choir above,
Sing praises of celestial cheer.

In the morn of life her spirit fled,
From earthly scenes so vain;

In Jesus' arms she sweetly sleeps,
Free from disease and pain.

Although she early passed away,
She had been sorrow's child;

In childhood's sunny hours bereft,
Of a mother's influence mild.

Bereft of those endearing charms,
Which mother's gently twine,

Around the hearts of those they love,
With power almost divine.

A father kind is left to mourn,
For his absent one so dear;

But, he'll meet her soon in the spirit-land,
This life is fleeting here.

We mourn for her and oft a tear
All silently doth flow,

While gazing on the grassy mound,
'Neath which her form lies low.

But, when our thoughts soar upward where
Her spirit took its flight;

We know she's gained eternal bliss,

Which earth can never blight.

M. H.

Written for the Journal.

THE ICE BOAT.

REVOLUTIONARY RECORDS.

Written for the Journal.

BY ANTIQUARY.

The Committee of Safety &c. for the Town of Concord beg leave to inform the Honorable Council of this State that on Thursday the 9th day of April instant they took up one Phenibas Mun an inhabitant (some time since) of the Town of Deerfield on Suspicion of being an Enemy to the United States of America, and brot him upon examination, the heads thereof we beg leave to Insert.—That he Divers times had been (as he call'd it) mobbed by the People in them parts, in Particular by Col Porter and a Party with him for his being Conversent with David Ingosel Esq of Great Barrington before Hostilities was begun in America—and farther says that in may last he was Drafted by Capt Dickinson of Deerfield to fill up the Continental army and offered to pay his fine but the Captain told him there was no fine to pay but he must Go, after that the Capt would take the fine, but then he said Mun would not pay the same but immediately went of to the enemy there Remained Some time and Returned to his Family again but his wife told him it was not Safe for him to Tarry there as they was determined he should pay the fine or Go to Prison, and upon that he went again to the enemy & was six Days in Gen Burgoyne's army, from thence went to fort Edward, and so on to montreal, there Remained all Last winter till March Last at which time he with others Petitions (as he Smith) to Return into this state again, being Permitted he with three others Came from Montreal in Cannada the fore part of March, Traviling to the mouth of onion River, and with much Difficulty & seventeen Day Travail thro the woods came to Dusson undiscovered and Traviling a nights & with much Difficulty came to the Town of Concord where we a, prehended him and put him in Goal—and fur ther the said Mun Informs that a Larg Body of the enemy Consisting of British Troops Canadians & Indians, were coming as Soon as the Lakes broke up, upon the Frontier Towns of this and the others of the united States of America with commission to burn kill & Destroy all before them—we that it Consistent with our Duty to Give the earliest notice Possible to the Board for further examination.

by order of Committee,
JOHN COMING Chair.

Concord April ye 13th 1778.

The Comte appointed to examine Phinehas Mun, who was sent under Guard by the Comt of Concord, as a Person very dangerous to the American States, have examined the said Mun, and find by his own confession that he is an inhabitant of Deerfield in the County of Hampshire was drafted by his officer to do duty in the army—refused to go, or to pay his fine and to avoid (what he call'd difficulty) went off to the enemy, tarried some days in Burgoyne's Camp, then returned to Deerfield, but being told that was not a place of safety or him again attempted to join the enemy, but finding Burgoyne surrounded by the Americans, he proceeded to Montreal; where he spent the winter, but being sensible as he saith that he had committed a mistake with regard to Britons Power intentions he resolved to return to his country and deliver himself up and on his way to some part of New Hampshire, he was taken as aforesaid.

He was then sent to the Sheriff of New Hampshire, he was then sent to the Sheriff of Middlesex that he may be sent to the Sheriff of the County of Hampshire, to be recommitted to the Goal in Northampton for trial.

The Committee therefore report the following order.

In Council April 15th 1778

Ordered that the said Mun be sent under the Guard who conveyed him from Concord to this Board and delivered to the Sheriff of the County of Middlesex that he may be sent to the Sheriff of the County of Hampshire, to be recommitted to the Goal in Northampton for trial.

Read and Accepted

JNO AVERY Dep Sec.

At the burning of Metropolitan Hall, New York, the foreman of hose company No. 45 had the nozzle of the hose burned and charred to a cinder in his hand, and had his boot actually burned to a crisp on his feet.

The latest case of absence of mind was that of a young woman in Portland, who was sent by her mother to buy a pair of shoes, and instead of buying them married the shoemaker. It was a week before she discovered her mistake, and even then she did not cry about it.

The Trustees of the Pilgrim Society are taking active measures to carry out the plan of erecting a suitable monument to the Pilgrims at Plymouth. The sum subscribed for the purpose already exceeds \$10,000.

A few days since Mrs. Washington, the accomplished lady of John A. Washington, presented her husband with a son. This is the first male child ever born in the Washington mansion. This mansion was built, except the wings, in the year 1746, by Lawrence Washington, who left it to the General. It is consequently 108 years old.

A revival has been in progress in the Kennebunk State Prison, and seven persons were recently baptised within the walls. The keeper has been in the habit of lecturing the inmates every Sunday morning.

A TALE OF DIABLERIE.

FROM THE GERMAN.

BY ANTIQUARY.

It may be about twelve years since I was forced by a lawsuit to spend some months in Stuttgart. I lived at one of the best hotels, and generally dined with a large company at the table d'hôte. At one time I made my first appearance at table after a lapse of several days, during which I had been forced to keep my room. The company were talking very eagerly about a certain Signor Barighi, who for some time past had been delighting the other visitors with his lively wit, and his fluency in nearly all languages. All were unanimous in his praise, but they could not exactly agree as to his occupation; some making him out a diplomatist, others a teacher of languages, a third a party a distinguished political exile, and a fourth a spy of the police. The door opened, all seemed silent, even confused, at having carried on the dispute in so loud a tone; I judged that the person spoken of must be among us, and saw Signor Barighi, as the stranger was called. He had given a new relish to our meal by his brilliant conversation, when mine host interrupted us suddenly—"Gentlemen," said he, "I repare yourself for an unique entertainment which will be provided for you to-morrow."

We asked what this meant, and a grey headed captain, who had presided at the hotel many years, informed us of the joke as follows—"Exactly opposite this dining-room, a old bachelor lives, solitary and alone, in a large deserted house; he is a retired Counsellor of State—lives on a handsome premium, and has an enormous fortune besides. He is, however, a down-right fool, and has some of the strongest peculiarities; thus, for instance, he often gives himself entertainments on a scale of extravagant luxury. He orders covers for twelve, from the hotel, he has excellent wines in his cellar, and one or the other of our waiters has the honor to attend table. You think, perhaps, that at these feasts he needs the hungry, and gives drink to the thirsty—no such thing; on the chairs lie old yellow leaves of parchment, from the family record, and the old hunks is as joyful as if he had the merriest set of fellows around him; he talks and laughs with them, and the whole thing is said to be so fearful to look upon, that the youngest waiters are always sent over, for whoever has been to one such supper will go no more.

"Who does that house opposite belong to?" he then asks the host.

The other regularly blows and answers, "It

belongs to the Counsellor of State, Hasentreffer, at your service."

Hasentreffer then examines the house, and learns that it belongs to Hasentreffer. "Oh, what!" he asks, "the same that was a student with me at Ti-bnigen!"—then throws up the window, stretches his powdered head out, and shouts out—"Ha-asentreffer—Ha-asentreffer!"

He then asks the host, "What does that man opposite do?"

"He is a host," he replies.

"What does that man opposite do?" he then asks the host.

"He is a host," he replies.

"What does that man opposite do?" he then asks the host.

"He is a host," he replies.

"What does that man opposite do?" he then asks the host.

"He is a host," he replies.

"What does that man opposite do?" he then asks the host.

"He is a host," he replies.

"What does that man opposite do?" he then asks the host.

"He is a host," he replies.

"What does that man opposite do?" he then asks the host.

"He is a host," he replies.

"What does that man opposite do?" he then asks the host.

"He is a host," he replies.

"What does that man opposite do?" he then asks the host.

"He is a host," he replies.

"What does that man opposite do?" he then asks the host.</

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1854.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, FEB. 4, 1854.

AGENTS.

WOBURN — MRS. NICHOLS, WERN & CO.
Winchester — Dr. DAVID YOUNGMAN.
Stoneham — Mr. G. W. DIRE.
Travelling Agent — GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A Farmer.—According to your request, we publish your article. You must have a stronger argument when you meet "A Convert," or you won't gain much for your side.

—There is much to be advised in your lines, and we shall publish them with pleasure. Our Winchester friends will be pleased to see evidences of talent coming out from amongst them. We shall be pleased to hear from "L." often.

—That "Star" alone bright, on that ly night. We like those graphic sketches. Horn Pond is a fine spot for sports on the ice; when it is like our "solid men"—able to bear any pressure.

—Interesting as usual.

O. J. P.—You must improve your spelling, and not write on both sides of the sheet. The compositions complain of all communication which are hasty spelled and written on both sides of a sheet. We shall have to exclude them; they take up too much time. You are strong in your remarks, but the "Evils of Intemperance" are strong.

J. L. E.—An excellent and true statement on the raising of rye, from our friend in Somerville, a large dealer in grain. We are pleased to receive these facts, and hope the statement will have a good effect in Middlesex county. We shall publish it under the agricultural head next week.

EDITORIAL.

STEAMER SAN FRANCISCO.

The receiving of the passengers from this unfortunate steamer has created much public sympathy, and the right sort of feeling has been manifested in various ways toward these noble-hearted seamen who came to their rescue, when every human effort for safety was given over. There is something beautiful and extremely touching in reading the many incidents relating to this sad disaster, and we admire to see the actions of men prove that the human heart is not so entirely crusted over by inhumanity and love of gold as to prevent its breaking forth, in all its warm sympathy, at the scene of distress.

Where can we find a nobler specimen of humanity than among those who live at it were on the broad ocean. Where can we look or find deeds of noble daring in the cause of human suffering, of more surpassing heroism, or acts of intrepid bravery, than history and recent events shine forth in the true-hearted sailor. We have always been the seaman's friend; have been with them on the ocean, when the storms have swept over us with all their fury; when the mountain wave seemed ready to bury us in the deep; and on one occasion, which we shall never forget, in one of these mighty storms which call all hands on duty, our frail bark lay at its mercy, fast sinking from an undiscovered leak. Then we saw the noble traits of the sailor. By a personal effort of ours we saved the vessel, which could not have floated an hour. In that awful time, when in almost Egyptian darkness, we could just see by the dim light of a lantern that the vessel was fast settling down, the water having reached the cabin floor, and old weather-beaten seaman came to us, as we stood firm at the helm, and with a steady look said, "We are fast going to the bottom, sir, what can I do to save you?" But a kind Providence interceded for us, and we were by a fortunate circumstance saved.

Many years have passed over us since this occurrence on the boisterous waves of Lake Erie, but we have never been unmindful of the welfare of seamen. They have been considered as belonging to the lower classes, subject to impositions, and treated in the worst manner by those who should have been their protectors. It is, however, different now. Public opinion is awake, and the welfare and interest of seamen will not be neglected.

We are led to this subject more particularly to notice what we think is entirely wrong in the awards of the Committee who distribute the funds subscribed for the testimonial of public feeling to those brave men, who periled lives and property to save the forlorn passengers on the steamer San Francisco. We think they have overlooked the men who tugged at the oar, and performed the labor and daring attempts on those ocean waves, and whose strong arms and noble hearts flinched not till every living being was safe, the seamen before the mast have not, in our opinion, received their merited reward.

Why not give them the freedom of a city. Why not gather them on change, take them by the hand, and thank them with hearty cheers for their noble deeds. We would not take from the officers one particle of public praise, but we would add much to the hardy crews; both have a seaman's heart, and these men who do the duty are equal in praise with those who give the command. In this case officers receive gold medals with thousands of dollars, while the sailor is awarded only a few hundred. It does not suit our ideas of strict justice.

We take from the New York Tribune the interesting ceremony of presenting Captain Crighton, of the ship Three Bells, the freedom of the city, with a gold box.

At 10 o'clock Thursday morning, the freedom of the City was presented to Capt. Crighton, of the Three Bells, at the Astor House. A Committee, from the Common Council, on behalf of that body, presented Capt. Crighton with the freedom of the City, in a very handsome Gold Snuff-box.

The presentation was made by Alderman Blunt, of the Third Ward, in the following address:

CAPT. ROBERT CRIGHTON.—Sir, I am authorized by the Corporation of the City of New York to extend to you the freedom of

this city, together with a gold box, as a testimonial of the regard for you. I might linger on the thrilling incidents connected with your fidelity to human suffering. From the moment you discovered the San Francisco, until you had rescued from a watery grave more than two hundred distressed beings, I might touchingly allude to your tears from day to day, as witnessed by your sailors, because you could not sooner relieve the unfortunate. I might speak of the fearful responsibility you assumed in violating the insurance of your ship and valuable cargo by deviating from your specific course; of your personal perils amid the howling tempest; of the four inch stream of water pouring in upon you, which compelled both pumps to be constantly wrought before you discovered the wreck; of the disadvantages of 400 tons of iron and large quantities of merchandise in a ship of only 700 tons burthen; of the loss of every sail before you saw the wreck, save your fore-sail and mainsail.—I might dwell on these historical truths and on your affectionate regard for the rescued, but I forbear.

All this and even more is on every tongue and uttered around every fireside, and cannot be glorified by me. The contemplation of such good you have effected will ever be a delightful solace to you, and your humanity will be a precious inheritance for your consanguinity; the wives and children of those whose lives you preserved will ever love you, and transmit your name to their farthest posterity; the marinamen of every ocean will strive to imitate your glorious example; the noble youth of our country will read of your heroic deeds and resolve to cultivate your many virtues; little children already list your name in terms of praise; tears of gratitude are freely shed for you by both sexes, and fervent prayers go up to heaven from all the habitations of this land, that your valuable life may long be preserved, and that health, happiness and prosperity may ever be your lot, and your name will be revered by coming generations, when every being who beholds this day's sun shall be a tenant of the tomb.

—Alb. Blunt then presented the snuff-box, together with the usual forms of the freedom of the city.

Capt. Crighton was much overcome, and in reply could only thank them fervently for this high acknowledgement of his performance of his duty.

Capt. Crighton, together with the Committee, proceeded to the Governor's room in the City Hall. Here he was received by an immense throng of citizens, who greeted his arrival with enthusiastic acclamations.

The visitors were introduced and shook hands with the gallant sailor.

Among the visitors was General Winfield Scott, who gave Capt. Crighton a hearty welcome. The general said, "Sir, I am glad to take so noble a man by the hand, and I thank you for the kindness you extended to the troops which I have the honor to command." Accompanying the general was Col. Scott. The visitors in the room at this time gave six cheers for Gen. Scott and six cheers for Capt. Crighton.

One fine looking old gentleman who was introduced to Capt. Crighton said, "I would rather take you by the hand than the proudest monarch that ever sat upon a throne."

A little apprentice boy with a paper cap on his head, and having his shirt sleeves rolled up to his shoulders, entered the room, and as he shook hands with the captain said, "Be of good cheer."

It is estimated that during the time the captain remained in the Hall he was visited by upward of two thousand persons. There were also a number of ladies present, who greeted him warmly; one rapturously kissed his hand as he passed.

At 1 o'clock the committee escorted the captain from the Hall to the Astor House. The preamble and resolutions passed by both Boards of the Common Council, nearly engrossed and enclosed in an elegant gilt frame, were also presented to Capt. Crighton. The American and English flags appear at the top of the resolutions, while beneath is a sea scene representing the wrecked steamer, and the Three Bells rescuing the sufferers. In the afternoon the committee of the Board honored the captain with a dinner at the Astor House. It was not, however, made public, none excepting the guest, the committee, and several members, being present.

Last evening the gallant captain visited the Broadway Theatre, having been tendered a private box by Mr. Marsall.

The house was well filled, presenting a brilliant and beautiful array. In the dress circle were a large number of ladies, who attended despite the unpleasant weather, being stimulated by a desire to see the brave and intrepid rescuer of so many human beings from a watery grave. The box occupied by Capt. Crighton was draped with the American and English colors.

The Assembly at the Central House last week, given by the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, was attended by a large party of ladies and gentlemen, with Smith's Salem Quadrille Band. We stepped in, as a spectator, by invitation from Capt. Winn, and passed an hour very agreeably. We noticed delegations from the Boston Light Infantry, (we don't like the name of Tigers,) also from Lowell, Stoneham, &c., counting up sufficient to fill the large hall. The arrangements were in perfect order, and everything passed off with credit to the managing officers of the evening.

We have some fresh news from Europe—more battles between the Turks and Russians—the Turks victorious. Matters look very much like a general war. Breadstuffs on the rise,—large armies in motion,—with indications of a spirited demand for flour and grain. Fleur in the Boston market is up to \$1 per barrel, corn \$1.25 per bushel, other provisions in proportion. We pity the poor.

The Lecture upon Turkey was delivered before the Lyceum by the Rev. F. W. Holland. The audience was large, and seemed by a manifest attraction to appreciate the familiar and life-like descriptions of the lecturer. His extensive travels in the East afford him a correct knowledge of manners and customs of that interesting although decaying people. His ideas occurred to the lecturer with more connection, the system thus gained might have enabled his audience better to retain the facts so promptly and faithfully given.

The Mechanics' Association held its weekly meeting on Monday, Jan. 30th. The discussion was very interesting, as well as instructive. We are seldom favored with such argumentative deliberations as those to which we listened then. The question, after a spirited and able investigation, was decided unanimously in the affirmative,—that God governs the world by immutable laws and not by special providences. The Association numbers about sixty, although this number falls far below what we think it should. There are many young men who we think might avail themselves of such facilities for mental improvement, who perhaps for want of other employment spend much time in useless amusement. We sincerely hope many will come in and place their shoulders to the wheel, thereby promoting a noble institution, disseminating truth broad-cast in society, and raising themselves in the scale of being. Come and see, and like the Queen of Sheba you will say "The half had not been told you."

A public lecture will be given by Rev. Mr. Reed of Winchester, at the Hall of the Association, next TUESDAY evening.

Congress is beginning to be the hotbed of personal quarrels. The Nebraska bill is a fire-brand, which will make trouble before it is extinguished. Senator Douglass has been too much puffed, he thinks perhaps that he is the whole of Young America. Nothing of importance has yet been transacted.

—Our readers will perceive the notice on the petition of Mr. Dow and others for a Four-penny Savings Bank, in Woburn. We hope it will succeed,—all good citizens will give it a helping hand.

The ice business at Horn Pond is in the full tide of successful experiment. This business gives employment to a large number of hands, and brings many a dollar to Woburn.

A chest was washed ashore at Falmouth, Mass., a few days since, in which was found a Bible with an inscription signifying that it was given by an affectionate mother to her son, and also a daguerreotype of a female, supposed to be the mother, and the giver of the Bible. Everything else had been washed from the chest. These two relics are in the possession of Rev. Mr. Hooker, of Falmouth.

Our Legislature is working along very easily. We shall soon have reports from committees of much importance. As yet only the ground work has been laid.

NEW TOWN IN MIDDLESEX COUNTY.—An order of notice has just been served on the petition of a portion of the inhabitants and legal voters of the towns of West Cambridge, Watertown and Waltham, to be set off by themselves as the town of Belmont. This new town will embrace the southerly part of West Cambridge, and that part of Watertown which bounds upon our city in the vicinity of Mt. Auburn. It will include a pleasant part of Waltham, the estate of J. P. Cushing, Esq., in Watertown, and a considerable portion of Wellington Hill, in West Cambridge.

The town of Tapula, on the Mississippi, together with 8000 bales of cotton was destroyed by fire on Tuesday last.

COMMUNICATIONS.

[Winchester Correspondence of the Journal.]

NO. 5.

Mr. B. DITON.—The recent severe weather must operate very hard upon the poorer classes of society. The ground is so completely closed up, that all out door work (excepting ice-cutting) is very dull. Fuel is high, rents the same; edibles advancing in price, and to those who have large families, and only what they earn from day to day, cold weather, and hungry mouths, are sorry companions. I hope all who are blest with a plenty, will be mindful of the poor and needy. How many suffering families can be made comfortable by a small share of what is thrown from the tables of the rich, every day. How many shivering bodies can be made warm and cheerful by the cast-off clothing of those who can command a new garment every week. I fear the prospects of the poor, for some time to come are cheerless. The price of wages is generally the last to rise, and the first to fall; with the high rate of provisions this is a melancholy evil, and if breadstuffs should continue to rise it is a serious question whether a not destitution and hunger will not sweep over the land, especially if the threatened conflict in Europe should take place. Perhaps much of the recent rise is the consequence of speculation and false alarm. There certainly is a large store of grain of all kinds locked up in the western states, waiting for the opening of lake and river navigation. By the infamous proceedings at Erie, the land communication with the west is greatly frustrated, and immense quantities are thus detained. Corn and flour are higher in Boston than New York or Liverpool, but this cannot long be, for these articles, like water, will find their level. If the great magazines of grain that find an outlet upon the waters of the Black and Baltic

seas should be closed against the wants of Southern and Western Europe, a great foreign demand will be the result, and the comparatively small amount that we now export, will be swelled to such quantities as to create a scarcity here. If our country should remain neutral, our carrying trade will rapidly enlarge, and all staple products find a quick and profitable market abroad. A recent writer of much reflection, (speaking of the future of America,) doubts if the increased products of the country, will keep pace with the increase of population, and Lord Bacon, I think, said,

is always rich and interesting. It has a full share of the colored fashions. Fowle has it.

Tower's Elements of English Grammar.—A useful and easy exercise of Grammar, valuable for the young scholar,—perfectly easy of comprehension, which is the foundation for learning. The more familiar the questions, the more truth is elicited in the answers.

This Grammar is a good one. Published by Dani. Burgess & Co., John street, New York.

Peterson's Magazine for January. This Magazine is gaining in popularity, and this number will greatly advance it. The Schoolmistress and Oriental Harem, are rich engravings, and very attractive. Mrs. Stevens has no superior for the reading department.

Fowle has it.

No one virtue, yet.

Will stop that worst of vices, propagation—

Sure starvation."

The lecture last week was by Prof. Hitchcock, of Bowdoin College, and it was truly a lecture, such as few men can give, and few audiences are favored with. Subject, "The human races in America." The lecture was first delivered on Thursday evening in Lyceum Hall, but, owing to its great length, it was much abbreviated. The public were so delighted, that he was requested to repeat it on Friday evening in the vestry of the Orthodox church.

At an early hour the large vestry, as well as the adjoining smaller, was completely filled, and for more than two hours the lecturer enlivened the attention of his hearers with the fire of genius, the beauty of poetry, and the rich imagery of scholarship, tempering the whole with the most pleasing and the most convincing argument.

The lecture was an epitome of the world's history for the last five centuries, so far as it effected the

discovery and settlement of America—anlaysis

the English, French, Spanish, German and Irish characters at home—motives and prospects here—the natural aptitude of our soil

and climate for the development of specific

habits and tastes—the peculiar geographical

position of the Western continent, embracing

every degree of heat and cold; its earliest

probable inhabitants, later Indian occupants

and English settlement; and final "manifest

destiny," as a great nation, a free people, a

powerful element in christianity and civilizing

the world. Condemning the rigid conserva-

tism of one class, and the Fillibustering spirit

of the other, he had "no fear of young Amer-

ica," but believed the welfare of our country

rested upon the school-house, the meeting-

house, and the militia; not a standing army

of title and indolence, but a citizen soldiery,

full of industry in peace, full of bravery and

emulation in war, believing the Olive branch

should precede the sword, but that the sword

should be kept bright and convenient. The

lecturer closed with a beautiful tribute to the

memory of our fathers, and a thrilling ap-

peal to the young, to guard well the sacred

trust committed to their care.

More anon, R.

[For the Journal.]

MR. EDITOR.—

DEAR SIR.—In your paper of the 2nd, I

read a communication from a voter of Win-

chester. In the first place what has he been

converted from, and what converted to. Most

likely from a drunkard to a saucy bigot. Yes,

a cold water bigot. He makes a great story

out of a small affair. But all the big try in

the world won't deprive Boston of the right

of trade, or the people of Massachusetts of their

fire-side rights. Since the day of railroads

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1854.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, FEB. 11, 1854.

AGENTS.

North Woburn — MASON, NICHOLS, WOOD & CO.
Wincsor — DR. DAVID YOUNGMAN.
Stoneham — MR. G. W. DAVIS.
Travelling Agent — GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TESSA's article is interesting — it will be found on our next page.

A POEM OF READING, comes to us in rhyme. We give him a place.

MR. WINSCHER, is always welcome. His variety is very entertaining. Will appear in next number.

P. R. we are hardly able to decipher. Correspondents must endeavor to write more legible, if they expect to have their writings inserted.

L.—We have received your poetic effusion, and think we will give it a place. We love to encourage the young.

G. M. P., our traveling correspondent, is very interesting. We expect something very good from "way down South," next week.

EDITORIAL.

EUROPE.

To a close observer of national affairs, the Europe of to-day presents a most remarkable position; and it is really a most difficult thing to judge, with any degree of certainty, as to the termination of the troubles that now threaten the peace of all Europe. To us, in America, who are so entirely free from the fears of civil or outward war, it is really interesting to look on and behold the course of events that seem to be tending to a general outbreaking of a political volcano in Europe.

The events of '48 seemed to commence the rumbling movements that indicated the labors of the volcano, and although the Republic was but for a day, yet the results of that revolution are being felt hourly in Europe, — the people seem to be gradually awakening from their torpid state, and feeling their power, are evidently preparing for the time when the strong holds of monarchy shall be overthrown by them.

We almost think we can look forward to the time when the Russian Bear shall be bearded in his den, and although our wishes may be father to the idea, yet we think we can see in the end of this Russian and Turkish struggle, that the Czar will come out of it completely the worse for his vile attempt to extend unrighteously his power.

Should the position that Russia has taken be maintained by her, we shall soon gaze on such a sight as the world has not seen for centuries. With England, France and Turkey on the one hand, and Russia, Austria and their allies on the other, some terrible battles may be expected, and with such antagonists it would take a long time to decide as to who would have the mastery. While we hold ourselves to be peace men, we cannot but "hope for the best," so far as Russia's getting a good whipping is concerned.

If we see in our day a general European war, it will be a glorious position that our Republic can take, to be entirely neutral, and to welcome to our shores the outcasts; and it is gratifying to know that we have room enough and to spare for all those who desire to find a new home on American shores.

The newly published volume of census returns, containing, as it does, upward of eleven hundred quarto pages, mostly of figures, will be an inexhaustable mine for the statistician. The following table, compiled from different pages of it, is full of interest:

Population.	Dwelling.	Families.
U. States.....	10,967,589	3,269,142
C. Britain.....	30,816,251	3,648,347
Ireland.....	6,515,794	1,047,735
Austria.....	30,514,307	8,818,597
Prussia.....	16,851,187	4,981,065

For the want of a systematic registration of Births, Marriages and Deaths, in all the States, the statements under this head for the United States are unreliable. That is, the numbers reported under each head is too small. The number of births in the United States is put down at 54,885; marriages, 197,029; deaths, 271,890. In England and Wales, births, 593,422; marriages, 141,599; deaths, 366,896. In Prussia, births, 691,562; marriages, 146,892; deaths, 408,862.

The number of persons in the United States engaged in commerce, trade and manufacture, is put down at 1,596,200; in agriculture, 2,400,583; government offices, 24,966. In Great Britain the occupations of the people are divided thus: Commerce, trade and manufacture, 2,002,787; agriculture, 1,490,785; government offices, 16,865.

The Census, unabridged, has already been laid open the desks of the Members of Congress. An abridgment more convenient, and quite as useful to many, is in preparation. Each member will have for distribution nearly a thousand copies of the Abstract. This will make a book of about 600 octavo pages. [N. Y. Tribune.]

The birth-day of Robert Burns was celebrated at Clinton. The editor of the Clinton Courier acted as toast-master on the occasion. A characteristic letter from Peter Snock, the indomitable supporter and standard-bearer of Ensign Stebbing, was read, and also a "missile" from Mrs. Partington, which was greeted with loud "declamation."

Boston, Jan. 22, 1854.

My Dear Sir, — I was delighted with your invitation to take dinner with Mr. Burns, but feeling the approach of old agelessness, I must deny myself the pleasure of meeting with you and him. When I got your missile by Mr. Snock, it should have been most — I didn't think at first what Burns he meant. I tho' it might be something about Roosy alive — but I was, (who wrote this,) a very smart and

quick boy, soon dislodged that it meant Mr. Robert Burns, the poet, who he says is a very respectable man, and has writ a good many things that has been printed — so I feel a sort of sisterly affection for him. Please to tell him so, and give him this toast, made out of good Scotch barley bread, and wash it down with Shoshon tea:

Burns — a name that warms by its very sound, and touches, as with a living coal, every soul that it worth saving.

Leave open this toast to please himself.

Yours, very respectfully,

RUTH PARTINGTON, her M. mark.

By Ira Partington, Boston.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Written for the Journal

NEW YORK, Feb. 6, 1854.

When we start on a distant voyage, or journey, we generally do so with some object in view; whatever that object may be, whether of business or pleasure, it is ever uppermost in our minds, and of course we cannot devote our time to other views, however interesting, they may be. We cannot help, however, noticing prominent attractions which come up before us, in such a world of people, who are daily passing and repassing through the streets, in this great city of New York, — this Land of America.

An editor should be nothing else but an editor, then he can note down all the every day scenes through which he passes, and the one object which he will have in view, will keep him busy on a tour of observation. But, for me, I have other views, and left home for a trip connected with commercial business, in the management of which my time and interest will not permit me to stray aside to find other objects, for the amusement or information of the readers of the Woburn Journal, but such items as come up before me, and such scenes as I may be an interested observer, will be duly noted for some leisure hour, to be drawn out for the Journal.

I left Boston on Thursday the 2d inst., at 4 P. M., in the cars of the Boston and New York railroad line for this city. This line is one of the best conducted roads I have ever traveled, (always excepting the Woburn Branch,) the conductors attentive and polite.

We flew at a rapid rate, and although I am an old traveler, I could not resist the feeling, as we passed that fatal bridge where so many persons lately lost their lives, of where the slightest accident might place us. The engineer was very cautious in passing those bridges, which is a great relief to those who are timorous while in the cars. It being the night train, I had no opportunity of seeing the country through which we passed, but hope to be more favored on my return.

We arrived at the station of the Harlem Railroad, at the extreme end of the Bowery, at about 12th A. M., where we exchanged steam for horses, the law not allowing steam through the city. When we had proceeded about half way down the Bowery, the cars were stopped by a large fire, raging with all its fury. The hose and engines stopped our progress, and after waiting an hour, all hope of proceeding by the cars was abandoned. Our baggage was sent to the depot in Canal street, and at about 2 o'clock in the morning, with the thermometer at nearly zero, a nice lot of passengers left the warm cars for a night walk of near a mile for lodgings. I made my way through the crowd as fast as possible, and in crossing a street my foot came in contact with an engine hose, which caused me to measure my length across said street, much to the discomfort of my hands and knees. I got safe to lodgings, and after brushing up, found consolation in a good bed, soon forgetting the great fire and the measure of that street.

We arrived at the station of the Harlem Railroad, at the extreme end of the Bowery, at about 12th A. M., where we exchanged steam for horses, the law not allowing steam through the city. When we had proceeded about half way down the Bowery, the cars were stopped by a large fire, raging with all its fury. The hose and engines stopped our progress, and after waiting an hour, all hope of proceeding by the cars was abandoned. Our baggage was sent to the depot in Canal street, and at about 2 o'clock in the morning, with the thermometer at nearly zero, a nice lot of passengers left the warm cars for a night walk of near a mile for lodgings. I made my way through the crowd as fast as possible, and in crossing a street my foot came in contact with an engine hose, which caused me to measure my length across said street, much to the discomfort of my hands and knees. I got safe to lodgings, and after brushing up, found consolation in a good bed, soon forgetting the great fire and the measure of that street.

I take my departure to-day for the theatre of busy actors in Washington, and the sunny skies of the South. G. M. F.

[For the Journal]

It was on Feb. the very 6th day, I went to Woburn, all the way; I went to see "A Convert," I declare, But when I went into the place, he was not there; I stayed there till it was almost night, I thought I'd see which was in the right. Now will you meet me anywhere, I want to see you, I declare;

If you will only set a time, Then I will end this dudger rhyme.

A FARMER OF READING.

N. P.—

Look this way and that way and which way will you, I'm sure I've said nothing that you can take ill.

J. D.

We see by the Court Records, that the two old counterfeiters, White, of Buffalo, and Lawrence, of Epping, N. H., have been placed under ten thousand dollar bonds, each, for making and selling imitations of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This is right. If the law should protect men from imposition at all, it should certainly protect them from being imposed upon by a worthless counterfeit of such a medicine as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. We can only complain that the punishment is not half enough. The villain who would for paltry gain, deliberately trifles with the health of his fellow man, by taking from their lips, the cup of hope, when they are sinking, and substituting a falsehood — an utter delusion, should be punished at least as severely as he who counterfeits the coin of the country. — [Green Co. Baumer, Carrollton, Ill.]

The office of executioner for the "free city" of Hamburg, having become vacant on the first of November last, the senate advertised for a successor. The number of applicants was six hundred and four!

PHALANX ASSOCIATION. The last of the second course of the Phalanx Association took place at the Central House, Thursday evening. There were 75 couples present. Smith's Quadrille Band furnished music.

These parties have been so successful, that we understand the committee of arrangements have voted to give one set more of three, the last one to be a military in uniform.

Said Real Estate and Taxes are as follows, viz: Lot No. nine on a plan of the Caleb and Joshua Richardson estate, as surveyed by David Gould, May, 1847, which said lot is bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. ten about one hundred and thirty-eight feet, southerly and south-westerly by Salem street, westerly by Cedar street and northerly by Richardson street about one hundred feet; said lot contains about twelve thousand four hundred and seven square feet. Tax, forty-five cents.

We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Davis & Co., Real Estate Agents. Those having business in their line will find them prompt and worthy.

There are 17,776 miles of railroad in operation in the United States.

WEEKLY SUMMARY.

Several Russian officers visited the U. S. ship-of-war Pennsylvania, at Norfolk, on Wednesday last, and were received with a salute. They are inspecting our ships of war with the intention of buying a number of vessels for the Russian navy.

Messrs. M. M. and F. T. White, of Cincinnati, recently inherited an estate in North Carolina, a part of which were eleven slaves. They were offered \$10,000 for the slaves, which they refused, and the liberated slaves recently passed through Cincinnati on their way to Indiana, where they will settle as agriculturalists.

It is stated in the Irish papers that there is a considerable decrease in the amount of remittances from America.

There are six daily and fifty weekly and semi-weekly papers in the German language, printed in the United States. It is estimated that the circulation is 400,000 copies per week.

Joel Howe, of Spencer, died a few days since, in consequence of a fall by which his shoulders and hip were broken. He was a soldier of the revolution, ninety-three years of age. He left a widow and ten children, and his was the first death that had occurred in his family for a period of sixty-three years.

The candy makers of New York have advanced their prices on all kinds of confectionery, in consequence of the late rise in the price of sugars. Bad news for the rising generation.

A Miss Poor, of Alleghany city, Pa., whilst walking through the streets, on Sunday evening last, was felled by a blow on the head from a person in disguise. She lingered in a state of mental alienation for some days, and then died.

The French have taken possession of the Island of New California, in the Pacific ocean. This island is about 900 miles east of Australia. It was discovered by Cook, in 1774. It is 260 miles long and 70 miles wide, and the natives are a gentle race, quite skilful in the cultivation of the soil.

John Mayh. w died in New Bedford from the effects of voluntarily drinking N. E. rum the evening previous.

According to the late Diocesan reports to the General Convention, the present condition of the Episcopal Church in the United States is as follows: — Number of clergy 1687, communicants 102,890, or one of the former to every sixty-one of the latter.

Punch says that the reason why editors are so apt to have their manners spoiled, is because they receive from one correspondent and another such a vast number of evil communications.

Capt. Moses Dimmitt, a captain under Gov. Shely in the war of 1812, and took part in the battle of the Thames, where Tecumseh was killed and Gen. Proctor captured, died in Maysville, Ky., 14th inst.

The House of Correction at East Cambridge contains at the present time in all its departments 241 persons, as follows: — Insane department 31 males, 37 females. House of Correction 122 males, 30 females. In the Jail are confined for trial 21 persons, 18 males 3 females; of the males 6 are charged with murder. There is no person confined there to debt.

We learn from the Pittsburg Gazette that 79 coal boats are known to have been lost in the late storm, out of 270 that left Pittsburg, for Cincinnati, &c. Seventeen boatmen have lost their lives, twelve of whom belonged to Pittsburg.

India Rubber is used as a material in the manufacture of combs, which are warranted not to warp or split, retain an exquisite polish, — can be furnished cheap — and possess other advantages.

Mr. Cook the brakeman who was injured by the collision on the Fitchburg Railroad is not expected to live. He was terribly jammed by the doubling up of the platform.

At a wedding celebration at Louisville, a short time since, between a lady of that city and a gentleman of Cincinnati, the bridal cake prepared for the occasion was nine feet high, and cost \$250. This was flanked on either side by two lesser ones, constructed at a price of seventy-five dollars each. The other creature comforts provided for the feast were in the same proportion.

No wonder that Mr. Spalding has received premiums for his admirable preparation of Rosemary and Castor Oil, which among the beauty and blemishes is quite indispensable. One of its great recommendations is that it is no nostrum; its ingredients are harmless, and at the same time so efficacious that we have good hopes of a perpetuity of glossy curls, and of an utter banishment of baldness.

Collector's Sale for Taxes.

Will be sold at Public Auction, on Wednesday, the fifteenth day of March next, at three o'clock, P. M., at the Depot of the Boston and Lowell Railroad Company, in the centre village of Winchester, in the county of Middlesex, so much of the following described Real Estate, situated in said Winchester, (each parcel thereof belonging to a person unknown,) as shall be sufficient to pay the Taxes assessed thereon for the year eighteen hundred and fifty three, and all legal costs and charges.

Said Real Estate and Taxes are as follows, viz: Lot No. nine on a plan of the Caleb and Joshua Richardson estate, as surveyed by David Gould, May, 1847, which said lot is bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. ten about one hundred and thirty-eight feet, southerly and south-westerly by Salem street, westerly by Cedar street and northerly by Richardson street about one hundred feet; said lot contains about twelve thousand four hundred and seven square feet. Tax, forty-five cents.

We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Davis & Co., Real Estate Agents. Those having business in their line will find them prompt and worthy.

There are 17,776 miles of railroad in operation in the United States.

Lot number eighteen on said plan, containing about twelve thousand square feet, and

bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. seventeen, southerly by lot No. fifteen about one hundred feet, westerly by lot No. nineteen, and northerly by Richardson street about one hundred feet. Tax, forty-five cents.

Lot No. twenty-four on said plan, containing about twelve thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. twenty-five, southerly by Richardson street, westerly by lot number twenty-three, and northerly by lot No. thirty-seven. Tax, forty-five cents.

Lot number twenty-seven on said plan, containing about twelve thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. forty-one about eighty-six feet, south-westerly by land of lot No. twenty-eight, southerly by Richardson street, westerly by lot number twenty-nine, and northerly by lot No. forty. Tax, forty-five cents.

Lot No. forty on said plan, containing about fifteen thousand one hundred and twenty square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by Cedar street about one hundred and twenty feet, southerly by lot No. forty-one, about eighty-six feet, south-westerly by land of lot No. forty, and northerly by lot No. forty-one about eighty-six feet. Tax, eighteen cents.

Lot number forty-six on said plan, containing about twelve thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. forty-one about eighty-six feet, south-westerly by land of lot No. forty, and northerly by lot No. forty-one about eighty-six feet. Tax, eighteen cents.

POETRY.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF A SISTER.

BY A GIRL ONLY TWELVE YEARS OF AGE.
We miss thy little fairy form,
So sprightly and so gay!
We miss thy childish, simple song,
That cheered the opening day.

Oh! never again those rosy lips
Shall on my cheek be pressed—
My little sister—she is gone
To take thy final rest!

I hear no more thy hurried step,
So sprightly and so free;
I hear no more thy merry laugh;
Thy light and childlike glee.

Those wavy curls that over thy brow
In long dark tresses grew,
No more thy'll dance before the wind,
Or catch the panting dew.

The flowers are blooming round thy bed,
The golden sun shines bright,
The little dew-drops, glittering, lie
Like diamonds in the night.

But though thy bright and smiling eye
No longer cheers our home,
The dweller in a land of bliss,
Where sorrow ne'er can come.

ADAL.

AGRICULTURE.

He who by the plough would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive."

[For the Journal]

RYE.

Mr. EDITOR:—What is the reason that our farmers do not pay more attention to the cultivation of rye? That you may have some idea of the profit to be derived from its cultivation, I will give you my experience in this part of farming. In the fall of 1850 I plowed up five acres of pasture land, and sowed it with rye. It yielded 186 bushels and a large crop of straw. It did so well, I sowed the same ground in the fall of 1851. This time I had 188 bushels, and a very large crop of straw. Neither of these years did I keep an exact account of the amount of straw, or of the expense of cultivation; but by this time I became satisfied, that there was more profit in raising rye than anything else in proportion to the labor it takes. Accordingly, in the fall of this year, that is, 1852, I sowed the same piece again, and kept an account of the expense of cultivation, and also of the amount of rye and straw sold:

EXPENSES.

A man and a pair of horses four days, plowing, harrowing and sowing the rye, at three dollars per day,	\$12.00
Paid for credling, binding and putting the rye and straw into the barn,	6.65
" " thrashing, winnowing the rye and binding up the same,	24.00
Teaching a part of the straw to market, a part sold in the barn,	23.31
The whole expense,	8.00
SALES.	
Sold 10 bushels rye a 95 cts.,	\$9.50
" 1764 " " a 93 cts.,	164.11
" 94 tons straw, a \$10 per ton,	152.00
Expense,	325.65
	73.88
	\$251.77

I sold the rye as soon as it was thrashed at the low price of 93 and 95 cents per bushel—it is now worth \$1.25 per bushel. Five acres would scarcely pasture a cow. I have no doubt but there are thousands of acres of land in this state, that will yield as well as this, that can be bought for less than one hundred dollars per acre. In that case a man would get pay for his land in two years. J. S. E.

Somerville, Mass., Jan. 28, 1854.

MAPLE SUGAR.

The quantity of sugar obtained from the splendid growth of Northern forests, is not generally known. The maple grows to a magnificent size, its height being sometimes a hundred feet; it grows best in a Northern climate; it is highly ornamental, and makes excellent fuel, and flourishes to the ripe old age of 200 years. Its principal value is from the sap which it yields in the spring, merely for the manufacture of sugar.

In 1853 there were 34,000,000 lbs. of maple sugar manufactured. It is produced in 27 States of the Union. New York producing the largest quantity, 12,310,744 pounds; Vermont next, 6,158,641; Ohio next, 4,628,644.

In addition to this large yield of maple sugar in the States, the Indians east of the Mississippi river, make 10,000,000, and those west of the river 2,000,000 pounds. The maple sugar products of the Canadas, in 1853, amounted to 6,683,885 pounds.

Besides the above sugar crop, there was a yield by the sugar maple in the United States, in 1850, of 40,000,000 gallons of maple molasses. [N. O. Bulletin.]

EGGS IN ENGLAND. It is said that the number of ducks and hens' eggs used in England last year was fifteen hundred millions, valued at about fifteen million dollars. One third of these are brought from Ireland; and the London and North Western Railroad Company have frequently forwarded a million eggs from Liverpool in a single day. Holland, Belgium, France and Germany furnished to England eleven millions of eggs in 1852; and these were worth two cents each in London.

There are about two hundred varieties of the apple tree cultivated in Oregon at this time. The demand for fruit trees of different kinds has been very great this winter.

Never Failing Remedy!



HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

A Cripple Sets Aside his Crutches after Ten Years Suffering.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Thompson, Chemist, Liverpool, dated August 20th, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.

Dear Sir— I am enabled to furnish you with a most extraordinary cure effected by your invaluable Ointment and Pills, which has astounded every person who has ever heard of it. About three years ago, W. C. Thompson, of Salinas, Street, in this town, was thrown from his horse, where he received serious injuries; he had the best of medical advice at the time, and was afterwards an inmate of different infirmaries, yet he grew worse and worse, and was unable to walk, so that he could not move without crutches for nearly 10 years; recently he began to use your Ointment and Pills, which have now healed the wound, strengthened his limb, and enabled him to dispense with his crutches, so that he can walk with the greatest ease, and with renewed health and vigor. (Signed) J. THOMPSON.

A Most Extraordinary Cure of a Dreadful Skin Disease when all Medical Aid had Failed.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Hird, Draper, Keedy, near Gainsboro', dated March 1st, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.

Some time since, one of my children was afflicted with dreadful eruptions over the body and limbs. I obtained the advice of several eminent Surgeons and Physicians, all of whom the case was considered hopeless. At length I tried your Ointment and Pills, and without doubt this was the means of cure, by persevering in their use, all the eruptions quickly disappeared, and the child was restored to perfect health.

I recently lost a child from a similar complaint and I firmly believed, had it in her case adopted your medicines she would have been saved also. I shall be happy to testify the truth of this any enquirer.

(Signed) J. HIRD, Dr dr.

Certain Remedy for Scorbutic Humours—and an Astonishing Cure of an old Lady 70 Years Age, of a Bad Leg.

Copy of a Letter from Messrs. Walker & Co., Chemists, Bath.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.

Dear Sir,—Among the numerous cures effected by your valuable medicine in this neighbour, could you mention that of an old lady living in the Village of Bath, who had been a sufferer from the disease for 10 years, and lately it was increased to such an alarming extent as to defy all the usual remedies; her health rapidly giving way under the suffering she endured. I am told, and believe, by the account of her friends, that she received a perfect cure. We have ourselves been greatly astonished at the effect upon so old a person, she being above 70 years of age, and the circumstance of her recovery, and the length of time, is really wonderful.

GEORGE H. BATES, General Agent, New England Branch Office, No. 19 Congress St., Boston, January 29

POND'S IMPROVED UNION RANGE.

1850.



THE subscriber having had in use for several months a new improvement in our UNION RANGE, he will now offer them to the trade, and to the general public, for use in families, boarding houses, hotels, &c.

They are equally well suited for wood and coal, and are made of small establishments, and the mechanical improvements we have made in this Range are, the placing of the oven on either side of the fire at pleasure, rendering it perfectly accessible without being obliged to reach over the fire to take out the ashes, and the placing of the oven in the center of the fire, so that they all hold equally.

The oven is large and roomy, and the flues are so arranged that it is safe to eat with it to keep with great perfection. Other improvements have been made, rendering it perfectly simple in operation, (there being no door,) and are one of the most durable and economical ranges ever made.

HOT AIR FIXTURES, for warming additional rooms, are attached when desired; also WATER BACKS and BATH BOILERS, of the most approved construction, with our other approved patterns of Ranges, we are prepared to put up and warrant to give perfect satisfaction.

ALSO, FURNACES, for heating houses, and PARLOR GRATES, of the best construction and finish, great improvements in the construction of MIRRORS, CHIMNEY PIECES, of beautiful design, with a full assortment of Stoves, Tin and Copper Ware, &c., &c., we offer for sale at our Store, Range and Furnace Factory, Nos. 28 and 30 Merchants' Row, Boston, at wholesale and retail, at the lowest possible prices.

These Ranges are used by quite a number of families in Woburn; and for a description of their beautiful MIRRORS CHIMNEY PIECES, they would refer to the House just erected by Mr. John A. Farnum, Academy and Summer Streets, Academy Hill, Woburn.

Personal attention given to setting Ranges and Furnaces.

MOSES POND & CO.

Oct. 19

Annuity and Trust Company,

OF PENNSYLVANIA;

Capital \$250,000. Cash Payments Exclusively.

NO PREMIUM NOTES, AND NO ASSESSMENTS.

Stephen R. Crawford, Pres't. Charles G. Inlay, Sec'y

Pliny Fisk, Asst'y.

Local Board of Directors—Messrs. Enoch Train & Co. Messrs. J. C. Howe & Co., Messrs. Blanchard, Converse & Co., Messrs. Nash, Calvert & Co., J. B. Gould & Co., Messrs. Green & Co., Messrs. C. H. & A. Parker, Esq. H. H. & H. H. Hulbert, Esq. H. H. & H. H. Parker, Esq. Philip Greely, Jr., Esq., George William Gordon, Esq., Boston, Hon. Wm. G. Bates, Westfield.

The "Mixed System" of Life Insurance adopted by this Company, is the best English system, and secures all the advantages of the American system.

The Premiums to be paid in Cash; and the present value of Annual Dividends payable in Cash, on demand, or deducted from future Premiums, at the option of the Party Insured.

California Life Insurance, and premiums for Australia, Oregon, and the Sandwich Islands, at Reduced rates of Premium.

GEORGE H. BATES, General Agent, New England Branch Office, No. 19 Congress St., Boston, January 29

PREPARED BY

JAMES C. AYER,

Practical and Analytical Chemist,

LOWELL, MASS.

Price 25 Cents per Box Five Boxes for \$1.

MADE EASY AND PLEASANT, BY THE USE OF

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

For the rapid Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS,

BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH,

CROUP, ASTHMA, AND

CONSUMPTION.

This remedy has won for itself such notoriety from its cure of every variety of pulmonary disease, that it is entirely unnecessary to recount the evidences of its virtues in any community where it has been employed. So wide is the field of its usefulness, and so numerous the cases of its cures, that almost every section of the country abounds in persons publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs by its use. When once tried its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to be denied. And when once tried, it is known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs which are incident to our climate. And not only in formidable attacks upon the lungs, but for the milder varieties of COUGH, COOLS, HOARSENESS, &c.; and for CHILDREN it is the pleasantest and safest medicine that can be obtained.

As it has long been in constant use throughout this section, we need not do more than assure the people its quality is kept up to the best that it ever has been, and that the genuine article is sold by

L. E. COOPER, Woburn.

THIS WASHING POWDER IS WHAT DOES THE WORK!

OH DEAR! IT IS SUCH HARD WORK TO WASH!

DR. FOUNTAIN'S BALM OF A THOUSAND LIVIES

FOR THE TONIC, THE NURSERY, LATTICE, and BABY MEDICINE.

RECOMMENDED AS THE PRACTICAL REMEDY FOR

THE DISEASES OF THE SKIN, HAIR, EYES, & NERVOUS SYSTEM.

W. B. ROWLEY, M.D.,

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Edward Rowley, Esq., of India, Waburn, Tobago, April 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.

Dear Sir—I deem it a duty to you and the public at large to inform you of a most miraculous recovery from that dreadful disease, DROPSY, and which, under God, was affected by your invaluable Pills. I was tapp'd five times with a hot iron, and was unable to stand, and was unable to walk, and could not get cured, until I had recourse to your remedy, and notwithstanding I had undergone, this miraculous medicine cured me in the course of six weeks.

(Signed) EDWARD ROWLEY.

Miraculous cure of DROPSY.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Edward Rowley, Esq., of India, Waburn, Tobago, April 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.

Dear Sir—I deem it a duty to you and the public at large to inform you of a most miraculous recovery from that dreadful disease, DROPSY, and which, under God, was affected by your invaluable Pills. I was tapp'd five times with a hot iron, and was unable to stand, and was unable to walk, and could not get cured, until I had recourse to your remedy, and notwithstanding I had undergone, this miraculous medicine cured me in the course of six weeks.

(Signed) EDWARD ROWLEY.

Miraculous cure of DROPSY.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Edward Rowley, Esq., of India, Waburn, Tobago, April 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.

Dear Sir—I deem it a duty to you and the public at large to inform you of a most miraculous recovery from that dreadful disease, DROPSY, and which, under God, was affected by your invaluable Pills. I was tapp'd five times with a hot iron, and was unable to stand, and was unable to walk, and could not get cured, until I had recourse to your remedy, and notwithstanding I had undergone, this miraculous medicine cured me in the course of six weeks.

(Signed) EDWARD ROWLEY.

Miraculous cure of DROPSY.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Edward Rowley, Esq., of India, Waburn, Tobago, April 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.

Dear Sir—I deem it a duty to you and the public at large to inform you of a most miraculous recovery from that dreadful disease, DROPSY, and which, under God, was affected by your invaluable Pills. I was tapp'd five times with a hot iron, and was unable to stand, and was unable to walk, and could not

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 3.

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1854.

NO. 19.

BUSINESS CARDS.

EDWARD CASTELL,
Wholesale and retail

CONFETIONER,
264 HANOVER-STREET,
(Two doors above Richmond street.)

BOSTON.

Constantly on hand a large assortment of English, French and American Confectionery, at wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Particular attention given to orders for exportation to the British Provinces.

HENSHAW & PRESCOTT,
Importers and dealers in

DRUGS, PAINTS and DYES,

Manufacturers of
COPAL VARNISH,
No. 41 INDIA STREET, BOSTON.

Orders for exportation to the British Provinces will receive prompt attention.

MARK ALLEN,
Manufacturer of
Penholders &c.

Rooms at Woburn Machine Shop,

Woburn, Mass.

Orders for various styles of Penholders, respectfully solicited.

July 30. 1854.

LIBBY & BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC

LIQUORS

No. 208 & 208 Hanover Street,

(Under Rev. Mr. Street's Church)

F. Libby, BOSTON. J. B. Libby

Philip Tamm,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and

Guaranteed to fit.

George W. Fowle,

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER

AND

JOB PRINTER.

Agent for all the principal

NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,

MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

N. B. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. Jo

Printing of all kinds, executed with neatness.

N. WYMAN,

DEALER IN—

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

No. 8 WADE'S BUILDINGS.

WOBURN.

Oct 18. 1854.

W. A. MILES,

(Successor to Amos Langbein, Esq.)

—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS,

Wade's Block, Woburn,

June 4. 1854.

WILLIAM WINS, JR.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-

sonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly at-

tended to.

John G. COLE,

PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the

neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

MASHES and BLINDS, of every description, furnished.

PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of the best quality.

Shop first building South of the Branch Railroad depot.

Main St., WOBURN.

Feb 14. 1854.

J. M. EVANS,

NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL

DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,

Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Waite's, 43 Brattle St., Boston,

—AND—

Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.

Oct 30. 1854.

J. HARRIS JOHNSON,

LICENCED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-

sonable terms.

Jan 31. 1854.

THOMAS SLEATER & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

FOSTER'S WHARF, BOSTON.

Boats, Shoes, Leather and Merchandise purchased and

sold. Orders left at Fowle's Bookstore, Woburn, will

receive attention.

Feb 15. 1854.

EDWARD E. COOPER,

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Medicines,

Chemicals, Fancy Goods,

Perfumery, Dye Stuffs,

No. 5 & 6 WADE'S BUILDINGS,

WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh For

age Locomes constantly on hand

Mar 27. 1854.

BATES & GOLDTHWAITE,

WHOLESALES AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

CARPETINGS,

Broadcloths, Cosmetics, Feathers, Tailor's Trimmings, &c.

PLUSHES, DRAW CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.

(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS.)

No. 45 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Feb 21. 1854.

MAYES & FAIRBANKS,

STATIONERS,

—AND—

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

No. 130 WASHINGTON STREET,

BOSTON.

Imports of English and French Writing, Letter and

Note Paper, Envelopes, Writing Paper, &c.

Oct 18. 1854.

POETRY.

TURN THE CARPET.

BY MARY MORSE.

As at their work two weavers sat,

Begining time with friendly chat,

They touched upon the price of meat,

So high, a weaver scarce could eat.

With my brat, and sickly wife,

Quoth Dick, I'm nearly tired of life;

So hard my work, so poor my fare,

'Tis more than mortal man can bear.

How glorious is the rich man's state!

His house so fine! his wealth so great!

Heaven is unjust, you must agree;

Why all to him? why none to me?

In spite of what the Scripture teaches,

In spite of all the parson preaches,

This world (indeed, I've thought so long)

Is ruled, methinks extremely wrong.

Where'er I look, how'er I range,

'Tis all confused, and hard, and strange;

The good are troubled and oppressed,

And all the wicked are the blessed.

Quoth John, Our ignorance is the cause,

Parts of His ways alone we know—

'Tis all that men can see below.

Seest thou that carpet, not half done?

With whom, friend Dick, hast well begun?

Beside the wild confusion there,

So rude the mass, it makes one stare.

A stranger, ignorant of trade,

Would say, no meaning's there conveyed;

For where's the middle, where's the border?

Thy carpet now is all disorder.

Quoth Dick, my work is yet in bits,

But still in every part it fits;

Besides, you reason like a lout,—

Why, man, that carpet's inside out.

Says John: Thou say'st the thing I mean,

And now I hope to cure thy spleen;

This world, which clouds thy soul with doubt,

Is but a carpet inside out.

As when we view those shreds and ends,

We know not what the whole consists;

So when on earth things look but odds,

They're working still some scheme of God.

No plan, no pattern can we trace,

All wants proportion, truth and grace;

The motley mixture we derive,

Nor see the beauties up yonder.

But when we reach that world of light,

And view those works of God aight,

Then shall we see the whole design.

And own the workman is divine.

What now seem random strokes, will there

All order and design appear,

Then shall we praise what here we spurned,

For then the carpet shall be turned.

Thou'rt right, quoth Dick, no more I'll grumble;

That this sad world 's so strange a jumble;

My impious doubts are put to flight;

For my own carpet sets me right.

A Chicago paper relates the following.—A

boy was going along the street carrying a

pitcher of milk, when presently he stumbled,

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, FEB. 18, 1854.

AGENTS.

North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Winn & Co.
Winchester—Dr. David Youngman.
Stoneham—Mr. G. W. Dix.
Travelling Agent—GEORGE THOMPSON.

EDITORIAL.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

How often do we hear encomiums passed upon this our "golden age," the brightest era yet recorded; the culmination of human perfection. We egotistically boast of "our age," as though all previous cycles of revolving time had consummated their noblest achievements for the glory of our times.

We cast a glance scornfully far below our supposed dizzy eminence and clide our ancestors for busy conservatism, pointing proudly to our gaudy banner gilded with the boasted watchword "Reform." Each seem to feel the massive burden of reform is laid upon their shoulders; thus we see a body of chivalric crusaders, with some deluded Peter the Hermit at their head, on the march to rescue the "sacred things from the hands of barbarous invasion." Thus, by these bewildered victims of opaque flimkeyism, our so-called "golden age" becomes a seething, boiling cauldron, of inconsistent ingredients.

In the old world, iron thrones totter and reel before the internal feuds and jealous factions of modern reformers, and old popedom combined. Here and there the diminutive head of adulterated liberty dares to raise itself above the molten sea of national wrangling. In the land of the Pilgrims, the New World, bold reformers, seated in their winged car of superficial inconsistency, seem determined to take the millennium by storm, presenting a bold front of "isms" and "ites." We fear many of our modern reformers are strangers to cool reflection; they play around reason like humming-birds around honey-suckles; they are a sort of spiritual shuttles, vibrating between the unheard of and the unutterable. But we are confidently assured that the new order of things is fast gaining the ascendancy—that the late movement giving to woman the right of suffrage and professional chairs, chance for office under government, &c., is becoming popular, and that it has the ear of a larger public. Well, in a certain sense it may have the larger ear of the public, or rather a public with larger ears. Were woman to occupy high places of honor and trust, political, civil and military,—she should mingle in the tumultuous excitements of political campaigns, who is so obtuse as unable to foresee the fatal overthrow of every institution which the instinct first and then the reason of man had built up around his life.

Such ideas are unworthy the reception of sound minds; they are aberrations of an unsound intellect,—clumsy plagues from five-and-twenty centuries ago.

Wednesday evening last we were favored with a Declamatory Olio in the Town Hall of this place, under the able management of Mr. Frank Taylor, one of our citizens. It is the intention of the above gentleman, we are pleased to learn, to give a series of these entertainments, than which none could be more entertaining or instructive. The declaimers, though mostly quite young, acquitted themselves in good style, several far exceeding our anticipations. We have seldom sat the same length of time so easy on our seats. The diversity of the pieces spoken rendered the evening's performance agreeable, all seemed highly pleased. The prize, a beautiful gold pencil, was awarded to Thos. J. Leavitt, a lad of about fourteen, who declaimed a beautiful gem entitled "Excision," with surpassing beauty for one so young. Several of the youthful speakers bid fair to be bright stars in oratory.

Washington Engine Co. No. 3, of this town, will give a Grand Firemen and Civic Ball at the Howard House, Stoneham, on Wednesday evening next, Feb. 22d, (Washington's birthday.) Music by Brown & Richardson's Band. With good landlord, good manager, good music, and good company, all expect a fine time.

REPORTER.

The Baldwin estate, including the store occupied by Wm. Woodberry, has lately been purchased by our enterprising citizen, D. D. Hart.

LOXOLOGY. Mrs. Bridget Richardson completed her 90th year on Saturday last, in full possession of her faculties. She knits a pair of stockings a week—a good example for some of our modern grandmothers.

Mr. Emery Boyington, of Jefferson, going a short time since from his house to his barn, saw an eagle pounce down upon a goose in his yard; and while devouring his prey, he made a descent upon the royal robes and triumphantly made him prisoner. He is of large size, measuring six feet from tip to tip of the wings, and possesses great strength.

Ex-President Van Buren is now in Rome, with his son, living in a small house with a large garden, on the Via Gregorio. He finds a winter residence in Rome to agree with his health.

Owing to the absence of the editor the notices of a large number of publications received have been omitted.

Sold by G. W. Fowle, Woburn.

For the Journal.

Light! Light! was the cry of Ajax, and so it may be in Woburn. The principal cities and many of the towns are being supplied with gas, and it is a conceded point, that it is far more brilliant and convenient if not more economical, which is the first and last question, (and justly so too.) It has been ascertained that the same quantity of light with gas, would be less expensive than oil at the present price of coal.

We understand that delegations from various engine companies will be present. As the popular landlords of the above hotel (Messrs. Howard and Dustin,) are firemen themselves, first rate attention, a cordial welcome, and a tip-top time may be expected.

REPORTER.

The Baldwin estate, including the store occupied by Wm. Woodberry, has lately been purchased by our enterprising citizen, D. D. Hart.

LOXOLOGY. Mrs. Bridget Richardson completed her 90th year on Saturday last, in full possession of her faculties. She knits a pair of stockings a week—a good example for some of our modern grandmothers.

Mr. Emery Boyington, of Jefferson, going a short time since from his house to his barn, saw an eagle pounce down upon a goose in his yard; and while devouring his prey, he made a descent upon the royal robes and triumphantly made him prisoner. He is of large size, measuring six feet from tip to tip of the wings, and possesses great strength.

Ex-President Van Buren is now in Rome, with his son, living in a small house with a large garden, on the Via Gregorio. He finds a winter residence in Rome to agree with his health.

Owing to the absence of the editor the notices of a large number of publications received have been omitted.

Sold by G. W. Fowle, Woburn.

For the Journal.

Mr. Editor:—I see by the papers, that Boston has commenced making arrangements for the celebration of the glorious 4th of July. It has been suggested that Woburn call home her children on the ensuing anniversary of our Independence. We have all the materials for a spirited commemoration worthy of the Adams school. We have talent for all talking purposes. We have as good an escort as in the state, and nothing is wanted but one spark of that fire of liberty that made us free, to celebrate the ensuing 4th of July acceptably. It will be a saving operation also by retaining our citizens at home. STANZ.

Mr. Emery Boyington, of Jefferson, going a short time since from his house to his barn, saw an eagle pounce down upon a goose in his yard; and while devouring his prey, he made a descent upon the royal robes and triumphantly made him prisoner. He is of large size, measuring six feet from tip to tip of the wings, and possesses great strength.

Ex-President Van Buren is now in Rome, with his son, living in a small house with a large garden, on the Via Gregorio. He finds a winter residence in Rome to agree with his health.

Owing to the absence of the editor the notices of a large number of publications received have been omitted.

Sold by G. W. Fowle, Woburn.

For the Journal.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

[Editorial Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10, 1854.

This is truly a great city,—not exactly on account of the beauty and finish of the buildings generally, or the form and texture of its squares, but more particularly on account of the prominent men at present in it. The public grounds are handsomely laid out, and they will look well a dozen years hence, if they are then finished. The general aspect of Washington and its suburbs is anything but pleasing to the eye,—it should not be so. The capital of this great nation should excel in beauty and form, with all that wealth and public spirit can add to it.

This city wants commerce to send it forward to prosperity, and that can never be—it must depend on the appropriations of Congress, and the interest drawn from multitudes of strangers who pass a few months here during the sessions of Congress. I was in this city at the inauguration of James Monroe, when it lay in ashes, from its destruction by the British during the war of 1812. I can discover marks now which I saw then.

The public buildings are large and some of them worthy our notice. The Capitol is the finest building in our country, and when the two wings are finished, will surpass any building of the kind in the world. The President's house is mighty, the grounds laid out with much beauty, so are the grounds around the Capitol; the grass is looking green, the buds begin to swell, and when these grounds are in full verdure, they must be very attractive.

There are many objects of great interest in Washington; it would make a long letter to describe them. I shall only name a few.

The marble statue of Washington by Powers, is what every American looks on with pleasure and veneration. It is in a sitting posture, very large and imposing, placed in a large square, in front of the Capitol. The rotunda of the Capitol is ornamented with six large and splendid paintings on canvas, of scenes in the Revolution, beautiful and interesting in the extreme. The halls of Congress are all in the best of style, and creditable to the nation. The Smithsonian Institute, that of science, is of no particular order of architecture, but is quite original, modeled with good taste, and finished in an elegant and substantial manner. The large room is connected with two smaller ones, by folding doors, so that the whole can be thrown into one, thus giving accommodation to a very large assembly; with two side passages leading out of doors, by which the audience in the rear can pass out without the inconvenience of waiting till those in front have retired.

The Orthodox Society are fortunate in having the services of Rev. R. T. Robinson, who is a very engaging and interesting preacher. Much of the unhappy difference connected with the ministry of Rev. J. M. Steele has subsided, although that devoted and much-abused man has a host of ardent and lasting friends, who cannot forget the means resorted to, to destroy his connection with the church.

Among the mechanical industry and capital of this town, none has a better reputation than that of Messrs. Church & Lane, manufacturers of piano-forte cases. Their works occupy some seven or eight large buildings, and give employment to forty hands. The work is said to be very profitable both to workmen and employers, and some of the most beautiful and rich work is here turned out that can be found in the state. Both of the principals work daily amongst their hands, setting the wholesome example, that industry is the hand-maid of prosperity.

A subject of considerable interest has arisen here, whether the Lowell R. R. Company shall be compelled to put gates at the crossing on Main Street, so that when the cars are passing they shall be swung across the country road. This would seem to be very well, and perhaps is, 'tut the opponents of the gates say there would be no more security, at the same time a far greater hindrance, for people would be anxious to get across the track before the gates are swung, and therefore rush on more heedless, and when stopped by the gates, would be detained much longer: for the moment the cars have passed, danger is over, and some little time must elapse before the gates can be swung back. They say the man now stationed here with a red flag, is a sufficient warning of the approaching train. The County Commissioners have been petitioned to come on and consider the matter, for many think the place is a very dangerous one, and that sooner or later, without some other safeguard, a great sacrifice of life will be the consequence.

The Stoneham Railroad remains in statu quo with the prospect of a most gloomy future.

It is a sad warning to all similar attempts, and shows that union and money are indispensable to its success.

For the Journal.

Light! Light! was the cry of Ajax, and so it may be in Woburn. The principal cities and many of the towns are being supplied with gas, and it is a conceded point, that it is far more brilliant and convenient if not more economical, which is the first and last question, (and justly so too.) It has been ascertained that the same quantity of light with gas, would be less expensive than oil at the present price of coal.

We understand that delegations from various engine companies will be present. As the popular landlords of the above hotel (Messrs. Howard and Dustin,) are firemen themselves, first rate attention, a cordial welcome, and a tip-top time may be expected.

REPORTER.

The Baldwin estate, including the store occupied by Wm. Woodberry, has lately been purchased by our enterprising citizen, D. D. Hart.

LOXOLOGY. Mrs. Bridget Richardson completed her 90th year on Saturday last, in full possession of her faculties. She knits a pair of stockings a week—a good example for some of our modern grandmothers.

Mr. Emery Boyington, of Jefferson, going a short time since from his house to his barn, saw an eagle pounce down upon a goose in his yard; and while devouring his prey, he made a descent upon the royal robes and triumphantly made him prisoner. He is of large size, measuring six feet from tip to tip of the wings, and possesses great strength.

Ex-President Van Buren is now in Rome, with his son, living in a small house with a large garden, on the Via Gregorio. He finds a winter residence in Rome to agree with his health.

Owing to the absence of the editor the notices of a large number of publications received have been omitted.

Sold by G. W. Fowle, Woburn.

For the Journal.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

[Editorial Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10, 1854.

This is truly a great city,—not exactly on account of the beauty and finish of the buildings generally, or the form and texture of its squares, but more particularly on account of the prominent men at present in it. The public grounds are handsomely laid out, and they will look well a dozen years hence, if they are then finished. The general aspect of Washington and its suburbs is anything but pleasing to the eye,—it should not be so. The capital of this great nation should excel in beauty and form, with all that wealth and public spirit can add to it.

This city wants commerce to send it forward to prosperity, and that can never be—it must depend on the appropriations of Congress, and the interest drawn from multitudes of strangers who pass a few months here during the sessions of Congress. I was in this city at the inauguration of James Monroe, when it lay in ashes, from its destruction by the British during the war of 1812. I can discover marks now which I saw then.

The public buildings are large and some of them worthy our notice. The Capitol is the finest building in our country, and when the two wings are finished, will surpass any building of the kind in the world. The President's house is mighty, the grounds laid out with much beauty, so are the grounds around the Capitol; the grass is looking green, the buds begin to swell, and when these grounds are in full verdure, they must be very attractive.

There are many objects of great interest in Washington; it would make a long letter to describe them. I shall only name a few.

The marble statue of Washington by Powers, is what every American looks on with pleasure and veneration. It is in a sitting posture, very large and imposing, placed in a large square, in front of the Capitol. The rotunda of the Capitol is ornamented with six large and splendid paintings on canvas, of scenes in the Revolution, beautiful and interesting in the extreme. The halls of Congress are all in the best of style, and creditable to the nation. The Smithsonian Institute, that of science, is of no particular order of architecture, but is quite original, modeled with good taste, and finished in an elegant and substantial manner. The large room is connected with two smaller ones, by folding doors, so that the whole can be thrown into one, thus giving accommodation to a very large assembly; with two side passages leading out of doors, by which the audience in the rear can pass out without the inconvenience of waiting till those in front have retired.

The Orthodox Society are fortunate in having the services of Rev. R. T. Robinson, who is a very engaging and interesting preacher. Much of the unhappy difference connected with the ministry of Rev. J. M. Steele has subsided, although that devoted and much-abused man has a host of ardent and lasting friends, who cannot forget the means resorted to, to destroy his connection with the church.

Among the mechanical industry and capital of this town, none has a better reputation than that of Messrs. Church & Lane, manufacturers of piano-forte cases. Their works occupy some seven or eight large buildings, and give employment to forty hands. The work is said to be very profitable both to workmen and employers, and some of the most beautiful and rich work is here turned out that can be found in the state. Both of the principals work daily amongst their hands, setting the wholesome example, that industry is the hand-maid of prosperity.

A tank of sufficient dimensions could be erected for about 1500 dollars, and this will be large enough for the present purpose.

There are at this moment about 40 stores,

public buildings and residences that would

probably introduce gas if they could be sup-

plied. A company with the very moderate

capital of \$10,000 could be formed without

much difficulty if started by some enterpris-

ing person. May we not hope that spe-

cial measure will be taken to forward so noble an

object?

REPORTER.

The Baldwin estate, including the store

occupied by Wm. Woodberry, has lately been

urchased by our enterprising citizen, D. D.

Hart.

LOXOLOGY. Mrs. Bridget Richardson com-

pleted her 90th year on Saturday last, in full

possession of her faculties. She knits a pair of stockings a week—a good example for some of our modern grandmothers.

Mr. Emery Boyington, of Jefferson, going a short time since from his house to his barn, saw an eagle pounce down upon a goose in his yard; and while devouring his prey, he made a descent upon the royal robes and triumphantly made him prisoner. He is of large size, measuring six feet from tip to tip of the wings, and possesses great strength.

Ex-President Van Buren is now in Rome, with his son, living in a small house with a large garden, on the Via Gregorio. He finds a winter residence in Rome to agree with his health.

Owing to the absence of the editor the notices of a large number of publications received have been omitted.

Sold by G. W. Fowle, Woburn.

For the Journal.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

[Editorial Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10, 1854.

This is truly a great city,—not exactly on account of the beauty and finish of the buildings generally, or the form and texture of its squares, but more particularly on account of the prominent men at present in it. The public grounds are handsomely laid out, and

Special Notices.

WOBURN LYCEUM.
The next Lecture will be delivered, next Tuesday evening, Feb. 21, by Parker L. Converse, Esq.

NOTICE.
All persons having bills against District No. 1 are requested to present them to the subscriber before the first day of March.

WALTER WYMAN, Prudential Committee.

Woburn, Jan. 30, 1854.

FOR SALE,
A LARGE IRON, latest style, nearly new COOKING STOVE. Also a superior Parlor Stove. Call at this Office. Feb 11

VALENTINES!!
JUST RECEIVED FROM NEW YORK,
THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF
SENTIMENTAL,
CLOTHES
— AND —
JUVE & ILE
VALENTINES
EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC,
AT THE
Woburn Bookstore.

NOTICE.
THE subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and customers that he has just received a good assortment of ALL WOOL plaided

Dockin's Frock Coats,
(A new style) to which he invites your attention before purchasing elsewhere.

Also, all kinds of Clothing, of every desirable style & pattern; cheap for cash.

WILLIAM A. MILES,
No. 8, Wade's Block, Woburn.
Feb. 11. 3w

**DAVIS & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,**
(Offices No. 8, Traveller Buildings,
(Entrance No. 1 Congress Square and No. 5 Congress St.)
BOSTON.

Real Estate bought and sold. Mortgages negotiated,
Title Deeds, Conveyances made, &c.

The location of the citizens of Boston and vicinity is particularly called to the list of Real Estate, embracing some of the most desirable city and suburban property, dwellings, stores, farms, &c., now in market.

Boston, Feb. 11, 1854.

Small Farm to Let in Wilmington.
Will be let for one or more years, the farm of the late John Flagg, in Wilmington, near the depot of the R. & L. R. R. This is a rare opportunity for any person who wishes to connect farming with some other business.

The above will be let on the most reasonable terms.

For further particulars enquire of CHAS. FLAGG,
Feb. 11 3w
Woburn Centre

LOFT!
ON Monday, Feb. 6, or in near the store of G. R. Gage or A. E., inimoon, one \$100 bill, one \$50 bill. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same at this office.

CHARLES BOND
Feb. 6, 1854.

Real Estate for Sale.
THE subscriber proposes to sell at private sale, the place called the Wyman Place, at the corner of Franklin and Franklin Avenue, well stocked with the choice of fruit trees, having a house, with twelve rooms, thereon.

Also, the James Cutler Place, containing about one acre of land, with a great variety of fruit trees of the best quality—having a small house and stable thereon—about a quarter of a mile northerly from the common in Woburn.

Also, a double tenement two-story house on Oakley Court, with about 6000 feet of land. Also, a lot of land 40 by 82 feet, with a shop upon the same, on Oakley Court.

Also, about 1/3 of an acre of land on Hovey street, with three houses thereon, now occupied and leased by S. B. Cutler.

Also, a new house, with about 3000 feet of land on an avenue leading from Ballard street to Oakley Court.

Refer to Mr. Stephen Cutler, at his former residence on Walnut street, or, in case of his absence, to J. M. Ranall, Esq., or to Mr. Oliver Bacon.

STEPHEN CUTTER.

Woburn, Feb. 4th, 1854.

O. LAPPEN & CO.,
(Successors to Dickinson & Co.)

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
WOODEN WARE,
Rattans, Canes, Baskets, Mats, Baskets, Willow Ware, Billed, Slaves, Ware, etc., &c.

NO. 26 DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON.

For Orders for exportation to any part of the world will receive prompt attention.

W. LAPPEN, J. LAPPEN, E. S. BRIDGMAN.

Jan. 21.

STAPLE DRY GOODS.

THE Subscribers have recently received a large and varied assortment of American and English Dry Goods, consisting of bleached and unbleached cottons, Calicoes of all prices and varieties, Table Linens, Hosiery, Shawls, &c., a large assortment of Gingham and Broadcloth, &c., every article in the manufacture being of dry goods.

Also, a large assortment of SEWING SILKS, received direct from the Nottingham Mill, consisting of all the various colors, and superior quality, which are offered at a very low price. Our country customers will meet with prompt attention.

LIBBY & BROTHER,
No. 266 and 294 Hanover street,
Under Rev. Mr. Street's Church,
BOSTON. if

Boston, Jan. 21 1854.

WOBURN JOURNAL

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber is compelled, by the state of his health, to relinquish the Printing Business, and now offers for sale THE ENTIRE ESTABLISHMENT of THE WOBURN JOURNAL, consisting of a LARGE ASSORTMENT of TYPE, PAPER, and other necessary parts of the Journal Office.

To an enterprising man, a fair opportunity is offered in a sound and increasing business. All further information will be given by applying at the office of the Journal.

Woburn, Jan. 21, 1854.

COSETS.

A LARGE and selected assortment always on hand, and for sale, at the Millinery Rooms of M. TEARE, Main street, opposite J. S. Ellis' store. Jan. 21.

LION BOOTS !!

JUST received, 3 cases of the celebrated DOUBLE French double sole Boots.

At the Shoe Store of A. ROUNDY.

Jan. 21.

NOTICE.

A DIVIDEND of one cent and three mills on the dollar, is now ready for the creditors, on the estate of Moses Cummings deceased.

A. THOMPSON, Jr.

Jan. 14.

VIENNA AND PARIS CASH-MERE SHAWLS.

CHANDLER & CO.,

Have now in store, of their own importation, an assort-

ment of

Cashmere Long and Square Shawls.

In medium and fine qualities, and in the newest styles.

For sale, wholesale and retail, at

No. 6 & 8 Summer Street, Boston.

CHANDLER & CO.

Jan. 21.

IRON SINKS.

CAST IRON SINKS for Dwelling Houses and Shops, very strong, and never leak, for sale at the "Hardware Store" of

L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Corner of Railroad and Main streets.

FLETCHER BOOTS.

JUST received Fletcher's double Kid Boots; Fletcher's

double Calico Boots; Fletcher's Monument Boots, at the store of

AUG'S ROUNDY,

Corner of Railroad and Main streets.

Commissioners Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the county of Middlesex, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors to the estate of William T. Cheate, late of Woburn, in said county, deceased, testate, represented by his wife, Mrs. Cheate, deceased, on the 1st day of January, 1853, and are allowed by the Judge to the creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and they will attend that service at the office of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, in said Woburn, on Tuesday, the 6th of February, and at the same place, from 9 o'clock to 6 o'clock P. M., and at the same place on Tuesday, March 7th, from 3 to 6 o'clock P. M.

CYRUS THOMPSON, BOWEN BUCKMAN, Commissioners.

Woburn, Jan. 13, 1854.

Woburn Bookstore.

Feb 11

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

1854.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 3.

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1854.

N. 20.

POETRY.

[For the Journal.]

THE VOICE OF GOD.

'Tis in the dreamy hush of night,
As from her spangled wings,
She shakes the pearly dew of heaven,
And brooks all living things.

It floats on every passing breeze,
It lurks in every flower,
But lingers, when the flower-cup
Hath lost its dazzling power.

It floats on every fleecy cloud,
Where silvery fingers bear
The light of the Creator's smile,
Throughout the ambient air.

'Tis in the folds of the dark cloud,
Where muttering thunders roll,
And sharp specks of the lightning,
That flash from pole to pole.

'Tis in the music of the bird,
That dips its silken wing
In the light of heaven, that hallowed shore,
Where the happy angels sing.

The voice of God is everywhere,
'Tis in each dawning ray
That hides the dawned shades of night,
From the unfolding day.

The witching silver eye of Night,
That rolls in its socket blue,
Through speechless, speaks it surely,
Though old, forever new.

It cometh on the azure wave,
That treadeth out the foam,
And on the bosom of the lake,
Where tiny ripples roam.

It cometh from the cloud-capped mount,
It breathes from out the sod,
And everything of Nature's make
Murmurs the voice of God.

Without it, life were vacany,
And Heaven had lost its charms;
Without it, who would fall asleep?
Clasped in Death's icy arms.

WINCHESTER, Jan. 23, 1854.

[For the Journal.]

OUR SWEET LITTLE FAIRY.

BY THEKLA—THE RECLUSE.

I suppose you have heard that on Hazel Green,
A sweet little fairy at evening is seen,
Near a clump of wild rose-bushes, some dozen or more,
I suppose you have heard of the story before;
She frolics and sings and at twilight is seen,
A skipping about all over the green.

How she came here, perha's you would interest you too,
And this part of the tale to me may be new.
It is said a bright cloud, all silvery one day,
Floated up from the West and o'er Hazel Green lay;
It is said that at evening, at twilight so mild,
The cloud passed away, but left this sweet child.

Come see this sweet fairy, with silvery hair,
Her voice full of music, rings out the air—
'Tis a part of your own pretty town where she's seen.
A part of our Woburn, called bright Hazel Green;
'Tis a bright charming spot, it hath a sweet spell,
Where silvery clouds float, and sweet fairies dwell.

HAZEL GREEN, 1854.

TO MAIDENS ON THE LOOK OUT FOR MATES. If a man wife his feet on the door-mat before coming into the room, you may be sure he will make a good domestic husband. If a man in snuffing the candles snuffs them out, you may be sure he will make a stupid husband. If a man puts his handkerchief on his knees while taking his tea, you may be sure he will make a prudent husband. In the same way, always mistrust the man who will not take the last piece of toast or Sally Lunn, but prefers waiting for the next warm batch. It is not unlikely he will make a greedy, selfish mate, with whom you will enjoy no brown at dinner, no crust at tea, no peace whatever at home. The man, my dears, who wears gashes, and is careful about wrapping himself up well before venturing into the night air, not unfrequently makes a good invalid husband, that mostly stays at home, and is easily comforted with slops. The man who watches the kettle, and prevents it from boiling over, will not fail, my dears, in his married state, in exercising the same care in always keeping the pot a boiling. The man who doesn't take tea, ill treats the cat, takes snuff, and stands with his back to the fire, is a brute, whom I would not advise you to marry on any consideration, either for love or money, but most decidedly not for love. But the man who, when tea is over, is discovered to have had none, is sure to make the best husband. Patience like his deserves being rewarded with the best of wives, and the best of mothers-in-law. My dears, when you meet with such a man, do your utmost to marry him. In the severest winter he would not mind going to bed first. [Punch's Pocket-book.]

A HINT TO FARMERS. Mr. Sanders, the American Consul at London, in a letter published in the New York Herald, says:

"Finally, our farmers should sow plenty of spring wheat, and plant any quantity of Indian corn. The Baltic and Black seas will certainly be closed for at least a twelve month. England and Western and Southern continental Europe will have to look to the United States alone for a supply of breadstuffs, hitherto obtained from those seas."

Our farmers will do well to act upon this suggestion. There will undoubtedly be a demand for all the surplus breadstuffs we can raise, perhaps for several years to come, and farming will be one of the safest and most profitable branches of industry."

ORIGINAL.

[Written for the Journal.]

REVOLUTIONARY RECORDS.

MR. EDITOR:—I send you a copy of a revolutionary document, recently found among the papers of the late Samuel Thompson, (he was born 1732 and died 1820.) If you think it would gratify the readers of your paper to publish it, this copy is at your service.

Yours, &c., C. T.
North Woburn, Feb. 18, 1854.

COPY.

DECEMBER 28, 1773. The Freeholders and other inhabitants of Woburn, being legally assembled, it was moved by my committee of correspondence, that a letter should be read which they received from the committee of correspondence in Boston, which was accordingly done, they then deliberated the affair and chose a committee to draught something to lay before the town at their next meeting, and then adjourned to December the 30th, and when met by adjournment, the committee chosen for that purpose, presented the following to the town for their consideration:

The inhabitants of this town apprehend it to be a matter of sorrow, and at the same time a matter of just resentment, that we still behold the enemies of America making use of so many crafty and subtle schemes to subject us to pay an unconstitutional duty or tax, which they have artfully laid upon those commodities that are most likely to effect their purpose.

We should justly incur the displeasure of our fellow countrymen, and be guilty of a gross neglect of ourselves and posterity, if we should be silent under the present universal uneasiness, (in this and the neighboring colonies,) caused by an act of Parliament permitting the East India Company to transport their Tea into America, which, if once landed and sold, every purchaser or consumer must pay his share of an unconstitutional Tax, which money, when thus extorted from us, must go to support a number of persons, (in Luxury and Idleness,) who in an eminent manner may justly be stiled the *Locusts* and *Caterpillars* of this land.

We are much astonished that there can be found among us, a new set of Task-masters, Consignees, Factors or others, that are so abhorred to the interest of their country, and so obnoxious to the hearty petitions and requests of the most respectable people in this province, as to persist in such acts as evidently tend to the prejudice of the nation—and, for a little sordid self-interest, will sacrifice both the Liberty and property of their fellow countrymen, making it manifest to us that they are no better than Vulture, who, if they had it in their power, would prey on the vitals of the people.

As for Tea, it is what many of us admire when the Stench of Duty is taken out of it, but tainted with duty, our stomachs cannot digest, and there is a universal abhorrence and loathing created within us against all such as has that odious ingredient mixed with it, and so long as this poison is mixed with it, so long we are determined to make no use of it.

Therefore, Resolved, that we will use all lawful measures to prevent the Buying, Selling or using any such tea or any other commodity whereby we must be subjected to pay any duty or tax contrary to our charter privilege.

We further resolve, that we will exert ourselves in all lawful measures—and we deem it an indispensable duty to join with our American Brethren, to prevent this, and all other unconstitutional strides of ministerial power—and as we have had so many repeated attacks of this kind, so much the more we shall be on our watch to maintain and defend our privileges civil and sacred; and under the present gloomy aspect of the times we think it highly necessary to hold a free correspondence with any or all the towns in this Province—and this Province with other Governments at this important crisis, so that we may gain the wisdom and prudence of the whole; and, under God's direction be able to adopt such measures as shall entirely subvert the machinations of those who are laborious and indefatigable to introduce Tyranny and oppression in the room of Freedom and happiness.

BENJ. WYMAN,
DAVID BLANCHARD, *Com'tee.*
SAMUEL THOMPSON.

THE ABUSES OF DIVORCE. The facility by which divorces may be obtained in some of the Western States is notorious, and, if continued, cannot fail to result, as the population grows denser and their habits more luxurious, in melancholy consequences to society. A correspondent of the Tribune writes from a village in Indiana, that in that village lives a mother who has been divorced from her husband and bears another name, and whose two daughters are each divorced wives—one of them having obtained her bill while her husband lay on his death-bed; while in the same village resides a man who has two wives living (one of them divorced,) and these wives are mother and daughter!

SELECTED.

[Written for the Journal.]

NIAGARA IN WINTER.

It is but seldom that we hear from Niagara in the winter, and therefore the following from the editorial correspondence of the New York Courier and Enquirer, is decidedly interesting:

"Niagara is in all its glory. Grand, sublime, imposing it always is, but now it is more—it is radiant with beauty. It not only awes but it fascinates; it is not stupendous, but it is exquisite. He who has never seen Niagara in mid-winter has never seen it in all its sub-persuasiveness. The summer tourist knows it only in its sternest aspect. Except that *now* which over spans the 'hell of waters,' there is ordinarily not one touch of beauty about Niagara. Wildness there is, ruggedness, vastness—yes, and an overwhelming sublimity, a sublimity incomparable. Therein every other natural curiosity in either hemisphere is tame beside it. The vastest mountains cannot vie with it in effect, for it has, what they cannot have, movement; and magnitude in motion is always more impressive than magnitude at rest.

But this unmatched grandeur is now combined with a matchless a beauty. The frost

has wrought a fairy work with the grim old cataract. It has thrown about it a garniture, that outshines the wealth of 'Ormus or the Ind.' Every rock glitters, and every stone

every trunk, every branch, every twig, every gnarled root, and every blade of grass. The frozen spray has transfigured everything.

From the edge of the flood to the foot of the precipice, it has sheeted the banks with the purest Parian. It has hung the crags with gleaming icicles. It has encrusted the trees, both the leafless and the evergreen, so that they stand out before you like chiseled emeralds. This incrustation is nearly an inch in thickness, and yet it marvellously preserves the form of every portion of the tree underlying it, even down to the smallest twig. And so with the tangled bushes that skirt the brow of the rock; nothing can be more fantastic than their luxuriant, snow white, involute tracery. The ground, too, entirely free from snow, whitened o'er with this same gleaming coat of frost, is put in keeping with the scene. None who did not behold it can imagine the effect of the clear rays of yesterday's setting sun as they glanced through the spray which floated off to the Canadian side, and burned with an unearthly lustre the landscape that overhung the roaring gorge. Verily, I have seen the flowering time of Niagara.

There is another winter effect on Niagara which is worth noticing. The large quantity of ice borne down from the lake is completely pulverized as it plummets down the abyss. But, though disintegrated, it is not dissolved, and the river, a short distance below, is completely covered with its floating particles. As it hurried along, much of it gradually disappears in the turbulent torrent, but a large portion reaches the whirl below Lewiston, and there floats about like thick snowy frost upon the surface. It entirely covers the large basin, and presents a most extraordinary appearance, as it is swept about at the varying impulses of a thousand currents and eddies, Till one sees the whirlpool in this state he does not half know the conflict of its waters. Every movement is made apparent. There is a certain cohesion in the triturated ice, but it is so slight that it readily yields at every impulse of the water beneath; and you may see a field of it, perhaps an acre in extent, slowly swinging around in one direction, while within it, and forming a part of it, are patches borne alone in directions diverse, some even turning in circuits directly opposite. This gyrating coating covers the basin, for it is replenished above as rapidly as it crumbles off into the current below.

There are very few strangers here. The large hotels are all closed; the curiosity shops are locked up; the Indians are hibernating; the ferry boats are in winter quarters, and not even the Ice-King Jotum, would dare venture behind the cataract now; but still I am bound to say, if you would see Niagara bright, come visit it in January. The pale moonlight, I doubt not, becomes Melrose right royally, for all that, Sir Walter, who was so profuse in its praise, was never there to see; but as for Niagara by winter, I can testify yet more positively. Not in long-low poetry, but in plain, blunt prose; not by faith, but by sight, I can affirm that Niagara's best days are the shortest days."

A Receipt in Full.

Everybody's in debt. We don't care how often he settles up, nor how many receipts he can show, nor how religiously he has gone upon the "cash principle." There's one receipt he cannot show, and for the best reason in the world—he never received it, viz., a receipt in full for "good will unto men." Some people—a few, and we are glad they don't multiply—imagine they have squared off with the world, but it's all a mistake, and they will find it so, when the books come to be balanced some Saturday night. You can always tell one of these cash customers of the world—sometimes in one way, sometimes in another. We saw one the other day, in a Broadway omnibus. It was a keen, cold day; the omnibus was like a barn; the straw rustled frus-tily upon the floor, and there were "ten inside," including three half-clad, innocent

A Buddhist Temple in Ceylon.

The massive walls of the temple reminded me of the Dutch buildings in the Fort of Colombo; their thickness and solidity, all the more striking from the flimsy, temporary character of the wood and leaf cottages of priests' dwellings without. Advancing into the gloomy interior, it was some time before the eye could distinguish objects, so abrupt had been the transition from the bright glare without to the comparative darkness within. At length the large outline of a recumbent figure became clearly perceptible in the surrounding gloom—a gigantic image of Gotama Buddha, the man-god of Buddhism, reclining on his right side, with his right hand under his head. There was little or nothing in the sculpture of the figure to admire, for all was glaring and exaggerated, but its faults were hidden by the imperfect light; the great fact which impressed itself on my mind, and doubtless which impresses itself powerfully on the minds of thousands of worshippers, being, that there, within two yards of us, was the image of a man worshipped by more votaries than any other man or god, real or pretended, that the world has ever seen or heard of! That was the impression that sunk deep into my mind, as I gazed, almost awe-struck with the thought, at the huge uncouth figure.

Between three and four hundred millions of the human race are said to be believers in that wonderful being, and as many have been so for ages—believers, not in his goodness, in his holiness, in his wonder-working power merely, but believers in him as above all gods and men; "the most exalted in the universe; the chief of the universe; the most excellent in the universe; at whose conception all the worlds trembled, a preternatural light shining in each, the blind from birth received the power to see, the deaf burst forth into song, the lame danced, the crooked became straight, those in confinement were released from their bonds, and the fires of all the hells became extinguished; and as whose birth men, angels and gods, equally confessed their inferiority and his supremacy. The history of the world affords no page more extraordinary than that which records the rise and progress of Buddhism; appearing to us in these material matter-of-fact days all romance and falsehood, but the living fact exists before our very eyes, and although the successive steps by which it reached its present greatness may be hidden from us, unlike the progress of Mahomedanism, for instance, yet it wide-spread diffusion, from Ceylon to China, from Malacca to the Caspian Sea, proves that it too has strided over the world in grandeur, and its traditions assure us, not with bloody malice and violence, but mildly, peacefully and harmlessly. Considerations such as these invest a Buddhist temple with a mystery and significance that cannot but make it interesting to the cultivated observer.

[Forest Life in Ceylon, by W. Knighton, M. A.]

"I have drawn many pictures of death; let me sketch for you a brief, but bright scene of beautiful life. It is the marriage altar. A lovely female, clothed in all the freshness of youth and beauty, leans on the arm of him to whom she has just plighted her faith; to whom she has just given herself forever. Look in her eyes, ye gloomy philosophers, and tell me if you dare that there is no happiness on earth.

See the trusting, the heroic devotion which impels her to leave country, parents, for a comparative stranger. She has launched her frail bark upon a wide and stormy sea; she has handed over her happiness and doom in this world to another's keeping; but she has done it fearlessly, for love whispers to her that her chosen guardian and protector bears a manly and noble heart. Oh, woe to him that forgets his oath and his manhood!

"Her dark wing shall the raven flap
O'er the false hearted,
His warm blood the wolf shall lap,
Ere life departed,
Shame and dishonor sit
On his grave ever;
Blessings shall hallow it
Never! Oh! never!"

We have all read the story of the husband who, in a moment of hasty wrath said to her who had a few months before united her to him—"If you are not satisfied with my conduct, go, return to your friends and to your happiness." And will you give me back that which I brought you?" asked the despairing wife. "Yes," he replied, "all your wealth shall go with you—I covet it not." "Alas!" she answered, "I thought not of my wealth—I spoke of my devoted loves; can you give these back to me?" "No," said the man, as he flung himself at her feet; "no, I cannot restore these; but I will do more—I will keep them unsoiled and untainted; I will cherish them through my life and in my death; and never again will I forget that I have sworn to protect and cherish her who gave up for me all she held most dear."

Did I not tell you there was poetry in a woman's look—a woman's word? See it here! the mild, the gentle reproof of love, winning back from harshness and rudeness the stern and unyielding tempest of an angry man. Ah, if creation's fairest sex only knew their strongest weapons, how many of wedlock's fiercest battles would remain unfought—how much of unhappiness and coldness would be avoided!"

After so long a time, the reason why men wear "shaws" is accounted for. A fellow attending a party, accidentally got drunk, and in retiring mistook a lady's shawl for his cloak, in which habiliment he was seen upon the streets; this was immediately taken by some one as an introduction of a new fashion, and it was followed to some extent.

"The Portland Advertiser says it is a supposition generally conceded to be true, that cords of wood given to the poor, are recorded above.

WOBURN RECORDS.

DEATHS CONTINUED.

1768.

Reed, Kezia d George, in her 16th year, d April 25.
Richardson, Bethiah d Amos, d Oct 15.
Richardson, Jacob d Aug 9.
Wood, Ruth d John, d Oct 13.
Belknap, Hannah w William, d April 8.
Parker, Nathan a Lieut Josiah, d Mar 23.
Johnson, Mary w Capt Benj, d June 6.
Wood, Seth son Solomon, d Sept 25.
Wright, Dea John by his own hand in a fit of delirium, April 29.

1769.

Brooks, Betty w Josiah, d of ye wid Betty Flegg, a 20, d July 3.

Fox, Mary wid Rev John, d Feb 2.

Kendall, Lieut Samuel, a 83 yrs, Dec 18.

Richardson, Abel s Abel, Oct 13.

Synnes, Wm a 80 yrs, May 24.

Snow, Lydia w Timothy, a 81 yrs, Apr 27.

Richardson, Zebadiah s Zebadiah and Esther, a 5 m, Jan 4.

1770.

</

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1854.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, FEB. 25, 1854.

AGENTS.

North Woburn — Messrs. NICHOLS, WILSON & CO.
Winchester — Dr. DAVID YOUNGMAN.
Stoneham — Mr. G. W. DAVIS.
Travelling Agent — GEORGE THOMPSON.

EDITORIAL.

GAS VERSUS LARD OIL.

Though we are about to inflict upon our readers a few thoughts on a gassy subject, we beg they will not suppose that we are *gassing*. It is our purpose to submit a few plain thoughts in sober prose on the advantages of gas over lard oil, and the importance of increasing the quantity and improving the quality of the light in our goodly town. As a preliminary argument, we would just state that, in many respects, Woburn possesses superior advantages, as a place of residence; its diversified surface, delightful scenery, and the opportunities for communication with the metropolis, are unsurpassed by any of the neighboring cities or towns. But Cambridge, Charlestown, Roxbury, Chelsea, Somerville, have already added to their many other advantages, that of a supply of pure, brilliant light; Medford, Malden, and other places are following their example. That Woburn may not be left as one of the dark places of the earth, some of our public spirited citizens are anxious to increase our stock of light by the introduction of gas.

The advantages of gas-light over that produced by oil, camphene, or any other fluid, are possibly too apparent to be here enumerated. Its clearness, brilliancy and volume, render it peculiarly desirable wherever light is desirable—in manufactures, in stores, in dwelling-houses. Its cleanliness, the ease with which the light may be obtained at any moment, the facility of increasing or decreasing the quantity of light, not to mention the avoidance of dim lamps and snuffers, are additional arguments in its favor. The day is not far distant when we shall be compelled to rescind the regulation requiring each individual to carry a lantern on dark nights, and devise some means for lighting our streets and highways. What more feasible or advantageous method for doing this than the erection of iron posts and a brilliant flood of gas light?

Another very important consideration, in these days of utilitarianism and retrenchment, is the fact of its cheapness; that is, that any given quantity of light produced by gas does not cost as much as the same quantity produced by oil. Added to all these considerations is the fact that at some period the measure now proposed will be indispensable. That period is rapidly approaching; should not a commencement be made now? The matter is well worthy the attention of our citizens, and we are happy to know that some have taken hold of the subject in right good earnest. The feasibility of the project, the ease with which the gas could be introduced, the readiness of gentlemen who have aided in like measures in other places to give us the advantages of their experience, skill and even material aid, are no unimportant items. A company, we doubt not, could be easily formed, the necessary amount of stock taken up, and the gas introduced, before Rip Van Winkle could open his eyes.

"Will it pay?" ah, that's the question of all others to be answered. We can only say it has paid in other places. In Cambridge, the Gas Company, for the first year of their operations, declared a dividend of six per cent; and that, too, notwithstanding all the extraordinary expense consequent upon a commencement of operations. The question is before the people—lard, oil or gas? Shall we plow our way still by the light of the stars, and amid the gloom of dim and smoky tapers, or shall we rejoice in the brilliancy and effulgence of gas-light? We trust, ere long, to answer this question in favor of an increase of light, by the record of an enthusiastic meeting of our citizens held in furtherance of the object.

FASTING AND PRAYER FOR EDUCATION.—Thursday, Feb. 23d, was set apart as a day of public fasting and prayer for literary institutions in our country. What object could more reasonably demand the attention of christians and all? The cause of education lies at the root of all republican liberty. The education of the masses, with the unspare dissemination of truth, united, are the influences which are raising our national fame, and thus we are a towering beacon light, whose far-reaching beams attract the untutored races of other lands.

The lecture before the Woburn Lyceum on Tuesday evening, by Parker L. Converse, Esq., was one of deep interest to the citizens of this town, who feel any pride in our gardens and in trees of all kinds. We hope his suggestions, in regard to ornamental trees, will be put in practice, as nothing would add to the beauty of a town so much as a good garden and a row of trees along our streets. We hope to hear from some of our other young men.

The editor of the *Rome Farmer* has established a peculiar tariff of charges for the publication of marriage notices. For a notice where the wife is a first rate one, \$1 is charged, and from that down to nothing, just according to the estimate of the husband. In one week several notices were received, accompanied by one dollar, and only one with less. One followed valued his wife at fifty cents.

Jennings, the murderer of Mrs. Bradley in North Haven, Conn., has been sentenced to be hanged on the second Tuesday in July next.

COMMUNICATIONS.

[Editorial Correspondence.]

STEAMER AUGUSTA,
JAMES RIVER, Feb. 16, 1854.

To those who have never traveled—never left their home to look abroad over this great country, the many incidents of travel may not be interesting, because they cannot feel that peculiar interest which is attached to the exciting scenes daily occurring before those who go abroad, either for pleasure or business, in our own town, and within the circle of our every day life; we cannot find much to excite our imaginations, because those common occurrences become too familiar. We must go out into the wide world, mingle with the masses, seek the avenues through which the good and the great of our land pass and gather for national objects. We must see and feel the realities of experience, knowledge and personal intercourse, before we can take a general interest in the reading of these daily scenes and incidents. I fear to many of the readers of the Journal my hasty letters are of little interest.

Life in Washington I shall leave for a future hour. I left the great city early on Saturday morning in the good steamer George Washington, with but few passengers. I passed over the muddy waters of the Potomac, at not a rapid speed, Alexandria was our first stopping place, about eight miles from Washington. This city, now belonging to old Virginia, is fast rising from obscurity; a new railroad to the interior of the country is filling its streets with business, and where the grass grew in the streets, now is busy with teams and goods. There is trade starting up here with Boston and it must increase. This city is famed for the spot where Lieut. Randolph pulled President Jackson's nose, while on board a steamer lying at the wharf, on his way to assist in raising a tombstone at Fredericksburg, in memory of the mother of Washington. The President had dismissed Lieut. Randolph from the navy, and he took this occasion to be revenged. The old general said, "by the Eternal, if he could catch him,"—but Lieut. R. was too quick for him.

Passing down the river, we soon came near Fort Washington, a beautiful site for a fort. Opposite within the circle of the eye was seen the ever to be revered mansion of Mount Vernon and the tomb of Washington; as we neared it all our passengers were on deck. The steamer's bell rung out its mournful toll, while every eye and heart of the passengers were enchain'd to the spot. One old man, whose silver locks told of many winters, stood near me; his hat was off, and I saw the big tear-start from his eye. He told me he had passed many a day at Mount Vernon, and knew Washington, and when he passed the old mansion it seemed as if he could see his noble countenance; he could count the spots where he had seen him, and pointed out the corners of the mansion at the spot where Washington used to stand to view his grounds. The bell ceased, after we had passed in front, and I remembered passing here thirty-six years ago. The bell of the steamer tolled as we passed then, and has continued to toll every day since the death of Washington. Can the history of the world produce an instance like this,—was ever the memory of a man cherished and revered like this,—that half a century the bell should daily toll for his memory. And yet Mount Vernon stands in the market for sale, and Congress spending money in foolish quarrels, instead of purchasing this sacred spot, to be preserved as a national cemetery, for the repose of Washington and his family.

We passed rapidly to the railroad depot, took the cars, passed Frederickburg, saw the tomb of the mother of Washington, soon reached Richmond, a large and flourishing city; then Petersburg, the great tobacco depot of Virginia; again embarked on board the steamer Augusta, and now passing down the James River to Norfolk. This is a noble river, but a very shoal one; it is studded with large and prominent manors, extensive fields; the scenery is bold and picturesque. We are nearing Norfolk, and I must close. Virginia might be an agricultural and manufacturing State, when her soil becomes free, and she will be a prominent one.

G. M. F.

[For the Journal.]

What is the matter with a Convert of Winchester, that he takes so deep interest in the affairs of Woburn?—for his benefit, I will state my position: I once lived near the line of Woburn; I owned land in that town and paid taxes there for a number of years; I have some friends there. At the present time I do not live in Woburn, neither do I trade in spirits there as he seems to print, but I live in the village of Reading, where he can see me any time by coming to that place. My name is John Damon, the world over. I am a farmer. All the trade I have in spirits, I sell all the cider from off my farm that I do not want to use myself. When I wantard spirits I send to Boston after it. I always have, and always mean to do so, while the Bunker Hill stands in Charlestown and the monument stands upon it.

And now, to your good self sir,—I suppose a Convert from Winchester, and an interested Spectator, from the same place, are both one and the same man, if man I can call you. I suppose I could go on and answer all your foolish slang that you have written in detail. But I will not do it, it is not worth the paper and ink I should spend in doing it. Solomon says, in Proverbs, "Answer not a fool according to his folly, lest you be like unto him."

Mr. Editor, I like your little paper, I hope it may do good. You have a flourishing village there in Woburn. I had not been there for some time until the other day, when I went over to see some old friends, and stopped at your office to see a Convert from Winchester, which of course I did not see. I should like to see one in these days of Maine

Liquor Laws,—they are very scarce indeed. No, sir, the law don't make converts, it is moral suasion founded on the truth that makes converts. Cold water business is on the wane, there is no doubt of it. They may sing, with the British and Indians, in their retreat from Plattsburgh in 1814,—

"We've got too far from Canada,
Run boys, run;
See the cause Yankees how they jump
From every rock, and tree, and stump.
Run for your lives, boys, run,
We've got too far from Canada."

A FARMER OF READING.

P. S. For the information of all concerned I will state, that I will never answer the Winchester Convert again in any communication or statement he may make in your paper. No doubt the teamster that got set in Winchester with a load of rum jugs and his patrons are of the same opinion.

J. D.
Feb. 19, 1854.

[For the Journal.]

Mr. Esopus,—Your correspondent, Stark, is early in the field for celebrating the Anniversary of our Independence. Unless he has a full show of it. Stark's patriotism, I fear his interest will be cooled before July. However, I think well of his suggestion, and have often been surprised that a town in sight of Bunker Hill, and of Lexington, within an hour's ride of Concord, should so long have rested in this dead attitude.

Once, during a generation, should this and all other towns so notice our nation's birth day, as that the children's children should ask the reason, why, and we the reason give, of the demonstration. I consider it all important as a safeguard. That the approaching 4th of July may be celebrated by the citizens of Woburn, without distinction of sect or party, is the desire of

YOUNG AMERICA.

"HA! HA! Down with the tyrant! Death to the Spaniard!" shouted Ike, as he rushed into the kitchen, brandishing Paul's old artillery sword that had hung so long on the wall. He struck an attitude, and then struck the upright portion of the stove funnel till it rung with the blow, and Mrs. Partington, with amazement on her countenance, and the glass lamp in her hand, stood looking at him. Ike had been reading the thrilling tale of the 'Black Avenger, or the Pirate of the Spanish Main,' and his 'intelligents,' as Sir Hugh Evans might say, were absorbed by the horrible.

"Don't, Isaac, dear," said Mrs. Partington, and she spoke in a gentle, but firm tone, "You are very scaring, and it don't look well to see a young boy acting so. It comes, I know, of reading them yellow cupboard books. You should read good ones, and if you won't read that again I will let you have my big Bible, King James's aversion, with the beautiful pictures. I declare I don't know what I shall do with you if you carry on so. I am afraid I shall have to send you to a geological cemetery to get the old Sancho out of you."

The point of the sword was lowered as it was making a passage for a dark spot in the centre panel of the door, the eye of the boy, so fiercely lit by the spirit of the 'Black Avenger,' became mild and laughing, as he said he was only 'making b'lieve,' and Mrs. Partington gave him a penny as she disarmed him. What a visible emotion of peanuts became manifest as he grasped the copper and made tracks for the door, and climbed over the snow-drifts to reach the 'grocer's opposite!' [Boston Post.

THE GOLD PRODUCE OF CALIFORNIA. The total amount of gold dust: shipped from San Francisco to all quarters, for the year 1853, was \$54,906,956.74, as follows:

For New York,	\$47,914,447.68
New Orleans,	390,781.00
London,	4,995,662.25
Panama,	793.10
Valparaiso,	445,778.27
Sandwich,	195,000.00
China,	926,134.44
Manilla,	17,450.00
Calcutta,	1,240.00
New South Wales,	28,670.00
	\$54,906,956.74

The shipment of dust in 1851, was \$34,492,000; and in 1852 it was \$45,905,000

"Our friend Miles, in Wade's block, has a superb assortment of all kinds of garments. He has just received a new style of collars, and has a beautiful variety of neck-ties. As his supply is inexhaustible and his variety endless, we would advise all gentlemen who would wish their wardrobes replenished, in the most fashionable style, to give him a call.

The ablest chemists who have examined the Rosemary oil, testify that as an agent for preserving the hair and promoting its growth, it surpasses any other article. When combined with Castor Oil, the latter having been freed from all greasiness and its peculiar odor, it exercises a specific effect on the capillary growth. Mr. Spalding, after a long series of experiments, has succeeded in so blending these articles as to form a hair oil, for which all who desire to preserve a good head of hair until late in life, will be grateful.

Sold by G. W. Fowle, Woburn.

The Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce learns that Mr. Gwin, of California, intends to move in the Senate an amendment to the Gadsden treaty, for the purchase of Lower California and Sonora for a certain sum.

"Among the new style of goods furnished by our neighbor Hammond, we noticed the self-adjusting collars which excel everything in that line.

The trial trip of the caloric ship Ericsson is said to have been highly satisfactory.

WEEKLY SUMMARY.

The fashionable world of New York is on tiptoe with excitement and expectation in anticipation of a ball which is to come off in a mansion "very high up in the pectoral," at which no person will be admitted unless attired strictly in the costume of the Court of Louis XV. When it is recollected that the courtiers of Louis XV shaved their faces as smooth as a glass bottle, in deference to the beardless chin of the dissolute young monarch, it may readily be inferred that there is much fluttering among the hirsute aristocracy of Gotham.

Some boys at Tahala, Miss., on the 24th ult., tied some crackers to a dog's tail, and the dog ran into a cotton shed, setting fire to the cotton, which resulted in a loss of \$200,000 worth.

A remonstrance has been sent to Congress against the passing of the Nebraska bill, by the citizens of Worcester, containing upwards of twelve hundred names.

Mr. Jeremiah Chapman, of Washington, N. H., was fatally crushed on Wednesday, Feb. 1, while cutting the ice from a water wheel. He was jammed into a space only three inches wide, and remained in this condition until men went an eight of a mile to shut down the water gate. He lived about an hour and a half. He leaves a wife and three children.

Lot No. forty on said plan, containing about fifteen thousand one hundred and twenty square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. twenty-eight, southerly by Richardson street, and northwesterly by lot number thirty-four. Tax, forty-five cents.

Lot No. forty on said plan, containing about fifteen thousand one hundred and twenty square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. forty-one about eighty-six feet, south-westerly by land of Church & Lane about one hundred and forty-two feet, and northerly by lot No. forty about eighty-six feet. Tax, forty-eight cents.

Lot No. forty-one on said plan, containing about fifteen thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. forty-seven, southerly by Water street, westerly by Cedar street, and northerly by lot No. sixty. Tax, twenty-four cents.

Lot No. forty-six on said plan, containing about twelve thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. forty-seven, southerly by Water street, westerly by lot No. forty-eight, and northerly by lot No. fifty-nine. Tax, twenty-five cents.

Lot No. forty-eight on said plan, containing about twelve thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. forty-nine, southerly by Water street, westerly by lot No. forty-nine, and northerly by lot No. fifty-eight. Tax, twenty-five cents.

Lot No. forty-nine on said plan, containing about twelve thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. fifty-nine, southerly by lot No. fifty-nine, and northerly by lot No. fifty-eight. Tax, twenty-five cents.

Lot No. fifty-eight on said plan, containing about twelve thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. fifty-nine, southerly by lot No. fifty-nine, and northerly by lot No. fifty-eight. Tax, twenty-five cents.

Lot No. fifty-nine on said plan, containing about twelve thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. fifty-nine, southerly by lot No. fifty-nine, and northerly by lot No. fifty-nine. Tax, twenty-five cents.

Lot No. sixty on said plan, containing about twelve thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. sixty, southerly by lot No. sixty, and northerly by lot No. sixty. Tax, twenty-five cents.

Lot No. sixty-one on said plan, containing about twelve thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. sixty-one, southerly by lot No. sixty-one, and northerly by lot No. sixty-one. Tax, twenty-five cents.

Lot No. sixty-two on said plan, containing about twelve thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. sixty-two, southerly by lot No. sixty-two, and northerly by lot No. sixty-two. Tax, twenty-five cents.

Lot No. sixty-three on said plan, containing about twelve thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. sixty-three, southerly by lot No. sixty-three, and northerly by lot No. sixty-three. Tax, twenty-five cents.

Lot No. sixty-four on said plan, containing about twelve thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. sixty-four, southerly by lot No. sixty-four, and northerly by lot No. sixty-four. Tax, twenty-five cents.

Lot No. sixty-five on said plan, containing about twelve thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. sixty-five, southerly by lot No. sixty-five, and northerly by lot No. sixty-five. Tax, twenty-five cents.

Lot No. sixty-six on said plan, containing about twelve thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. sixty-six, southerly by lot No. sixty-six, and northerly by lot No. sixty-six. Tax, twenty-five cents.

Lot No. sixty-seven on said plan, containing about twelve thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly by lot No. sixty-seven, southerly by lot No. sixty-seven, and northerly by lot No

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1854.

Bay State Glass Company.
THIS company have erected extensive buildings at East Cambridge, where they are manufacturing all descriptions of

Flint Glass Ware,

In every variety, for exportation and domestic trade, and invite all interested in Flint Glass Ware, to call and examine their large assortment of **Timbers, Oil and Fluid Lamps, Lanterns, Dishes, Cut and Plain Shades, Bimini's, all of new and various patterns, also decorated, &c.** They have also a large assortment of **Apothecaries, Druggists and Perfumers' Glass Ware, on hand and made to order.** Particular attention paid to private moulds, which are kept at the private, **Parlor Stove, Boston, where a large assortment is kept for sale, or at the Factory at East Cambridge, will meet with prompt attention.**

N. S. CATE, Agent.

East Cambridge, Jan. 7, 1854.

FOR SALE,
A LARGE fine, latest style, nearly new COOKING STOVE, Also a superior Parlor Stove. Call at this Office. Feb 11.

VALENTINES!!

JUST RECEIVED FROM NEW YORK,
THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF
**SENTIMENTAL,
GODSSES**

— AND —

**JUVENILE
VALENTINES**
EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC,
AT THE
Woburn Bookstore.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and constituents that he has just received a good assortment of **ALL WOOL** plaided

Doskin Frock Coats,

(A new style) in which he invites your attention before purchase.

Also, all kinds of **Clothing, of every desirable style and pattern, cheap for cash.**

WILLIAM A. MILES,
No. 8, Wade's Block, Woburn.

Feb. 11.

**DAVIS & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,**
Office No. 8, Traveller Buildings,
(Entrance No 1 Congress Square and No 5 Congress st.)
BOSTON.

Real Estate bought and sold, Mortgages negotiated, Titles examined, Conveyances made, &c.

The attention of the citizens of Boston and vicinity is particularly called to our list of Real Estate, embracing some of the most valuable city and suburban property, dwellings, farms, &c., now in market.

Boston, Feb. 11, 1854.

Small Farm to Let in Wilmington.

Will be let for one or more years, the farm of the late John Flagg, in Wilmington, near the depot of the T. & L. R. R. This is a large property for a person who wishes to connect himself with some other business.

The above will be let on the most reasonable terms.

For further particulars enquire of CHAS. FLAGG,

Feb 11 1854.

LOST!

ON Monday, Feb. 6, in or near the store of G. R. Gage, 111 New Bond Street, one \$100.00 one \$50 bill. This will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same at this office.

CHARLES BOND

Feb. 6, 1854.

Real Estate for Sale.

THE subscriber promises to sell at private sale, the place called the Wyman Place, at the corner of Franklin street and Franklin Avenue, well stocked with the choicest of fruit trees, having a house, with twelve rooms, thereon.

Also, a new Court, Place, containing about one acre of land, with a great variety of fruit trees of the best quality—having a small house and stable thereon—about a quarter of a mile northerly from the common in Woburn.

Also, a double tenement two-story house on Oakley Court, with about 15000 feet of land. Also, a lot of land 40 by 80 feet, with a shop upon the same, on said Oakley Court.

Also, about 1/3 of an acre of land on Hovey street, with three houses thereon, now occupied and leased by S. E. CUTTER.

Also, a new house, with about 3000 feet of land on an acre bordering from Fairchild street to Oakley Court.

Refer to Mr. Stephen Cutler, at his former residence on Walnut street, or, in case of his absence, to J. M. KAN dall, Esq., or to Mr. Oliver Bacon.

STEPHEN CUTTER.

Feb. 6, 1854.

O. LAPPEN & CO.,
(Successors to P. Dickinson & Co.)

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

WOODEN WARE,

Rattans, Canes, Poles, Brooms, Mats, Baskets, Willow Ware, Riddle, Pitch, Wire Saws, &c., &c.

NO. 22 DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON.

For orders for examination, to any part of the world will receive prompt attention.

O. LAPPEN, S. E. BRIDGMAN,

jan 21

STAPLE DRY GOODS.

THE subscriber have a very large and well selected assortment of American and English Dry Goods, consisting of bleached and unbleached cottons, Calicoes of all prices and varieties, Table Linens, Hosiery, Shawls of all varieties, Toweling, white and brown Linens, Linen Yarns, a large assortment of linings and cloths, put together with every article in the housekeeping line of dry goods.

Also, a large assortment of SEWING SILKS, received direct from the Northampton Factory, consisting of all the best qualities of American and English Dry Goods, consisting of bleached and unbleached cottons, Calicoes of all prices and varieties, Table Linens, Hosiery, Shawls of all varieties, Toweling, white and brown Linens, Linen Yarns, a large assortment of linings and cloths, put together with every article in the housekeeping line of dry goods.

LIBBY & BROTHER,

No. 300 and 308 Hanover Street,

Under Rev. Mr. Street's Church,

BOSTON.

Feb. 6, 1854.

LION BOOTS!!

JUST received, 2 cases of the celebrated double French calf leather sole Boots.

At the Shoe Store of A. ROUNDY.

jan 21.

VIENNA AND PARIS CASH- MERE SHAWLS.

CHANDLER & CO.,

Have now in store, of their own importation, an assortment of

Cashmere Long and Square Shawls.

In medium and fine qualities, and in the newest styles,

For sale, wholesale and retail, at

No. 6 & 8 Summer Street, Boston.

CHANDLER & CO.

Cast iron sinks for dwelling houses and shops, very strong, and never leak, for sale at the 1st and 2nd floors of our store.

METROPOLITAN

FIRE & MARINE INS. CO.,
(Entered, Feb. 10, 1853, by the Legislature of Massachusetts)

IN THE CITY OF BOSTON,
Capital, \$360,000;

OFFICE, NO. 14 STATE STREET,

INSURES

Buildings, Merchandise, Furniture, Vessels in Port, and their Cargoes, &c., against Loss or Damage by Fire, and Maritime Losses.

DIRECTORS.

Samuel S. Lawrence, Lyman C. Thayer, Lewis Rice, E. F. Conkey, Ralph W. Holman, Z. M. Crane, A. S. Smith, A. South, George W. Thompson, A. J. M. Mull, T. C. Conkey, Samuel S. Pease, Giles Wheeler, Ebenezer Cutler, E. B. Isham, LUTHER MONSON, President.

Woburn, Jan. 13, 1854.

E. W. THAYER, Secretary.

The Subscribers have appointed Agent for the above Co., for Woburn and vicinity, and will promptly attend to all calls for Insurance, at the office of the Journal.

G. M. FOWLE.

Woburn, September 17, 1853.

THE HARTFORD LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN.

INCORPORATED IN 1849.

CAPITAL \$100,000,
Securely invested, as approved by the comptroller of Pub. & accounts.

President, James Dixon, Vice Pres't, W. T. Hooker.

Secretary, Henry L. Miller.

Directors—James Dixon, Chester Adams, Henry Perkins, William Mather, William Hooker, Eliza Coli, T. C. Conkey, T. C. Mull, George W. Thompson, Samuel Wooding, Elizur C. Kellogg, William H. Gillett, William Williams, James B. Powell, Nathan M. Waterman, Lyman Stockbridge, Horace Belden.

R. RICKARD, M. D., of Woburn, has been appointed medical examiner for Middlesex county.

The Subscribers have been appointed agent for Middlesex county, and filed his bonds according to law; and is prepared to receive applications for Life Insurance at Fowle's book store, where written forms for application can be had.

G. M. FOWLE.

Hamilton Fire Insurance Co., SALEM, MASSACHUSETTS,

CAPITAL \$150,000.

This Company continues to effect Insurance on favorable terms. It has a large amount of property insured in doing an extensive business, and is making large dividends to its members.

E. A. WILSON, General Agent for Woburn and vicinity.

REMOVAL.

The Subscribers have removed to the Store, corner of Main street and Ockley court, and are prepared to execute all orders in the

Painting, Glazing & Paper Hanging Line.

Their work shall not be exceeded by any

OTIS & BAILEY.

Woburn, August 20th, 1853.

PLAID GOODS! PLAID GOODS!

CHANDLER & CO.

Invite the Attention of Purchasers to their Large and Fine Assortment of

ALL WOOL PLAIDS,

COTTON AND WOOL PLAIDS,

SPUN SILK PLAIDS.

6 & 8 Summer Street, Boston. nov 15

Lead, Copper, and Brass.

AS paid for Lead, Copper, and Brass, at the Pump Factory. my 28 if JOHN ASH.

LL Wool Thibets, at sept. 24 WM. WOODBERRY'S.

ALMANACS FOR 1854.

EVERY variety of almanac, Old Farmer's, Levi's, Brown's Christian Family, etc. Also pocket almanacs and calendar for every day in the year, in pocket and large sizes. For sale wholesale and retail at the Woburn Bookstore.

Dec. 17.

Persian Sherbet,

Gents' Rubber Boots.

Gents' Rubber Shoes.

Ladies' Rubber Boots.

Ladies' Rubber Shoes.

Misses' and Children's Shoes.

At the Store of A. R. Dury.

oct 28

Sick Head Ache.

Those who have failed to find relief from this nauseating and dangerous affection, may try on a speedy and effectual cure by the use of

ESTAMAN'S INFALLIBLE SICK HEADACHE REMEDY.

It is an article which has long been needed to counteract the evil tendency of this dreadful malady, incapacitating for life.

Having been used in private practice with great success—never failing to do its work—it is now given to the public with the following undoubted evidence (one of many) of its successful results.

MAILED FREE.

Matthew Hale Smith, M. D., member of the Suffolk Bar, Boston, Nov. 21, 1853.

MESSRS. EASTMAN & CO., Gentlemen, having been greatly afflicted with the headache and pain in my head, I have tried many remedies without benefit. Your "Sick Headache Remedy" was mentioned to me, and I had but little faith in it, gave it a trial.

It has been of great service to me, and I have been greatly relieved.

Having been used in private practice with great success—never failing to do its work—it is now given to the public with the following undoubted evidence (one of many) of its successful results.

MAILED FREE.

Matthew Hale Smith, M. D., member of the Suffolk Bar, Boston, Nov. 21, 1853.

FASHIONABLE SILKS.

CHANDLER & COMPANY

Have received by late arrivals a large variety of the newest styles of

DRESS SILKS,

in the neatest styles and most choice colors;

MOIRE ARIETTE SILKS,

in the neatest styles and most choice colors;

MOIRE ARIETTE SILKS,

in the neatest styles and most choice colors;

BLACK BROCADE SILKS,

A beautiful assortment, in choice styles;

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 3.

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS, SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1854.

N. O. 21.

POETRY.

(For the Journal)

THE FISHERMAN.—A Tale in Rhyme.

From a young's portfolio.
In a quiet bay, where the waves still lie,
And the boating cliffs look high,
Where the sailor-boy rides gallantly,
And is heard the storm-bird's cry,
There a cabin stands, in its view commands
The sky, and the ocean wave,
And the pretty sands, where the skipper birds,
And the rolling water's leve,
In that peaceful place, where Nature's free,
Loudly dreamy, and sad, and, and, and,
Lived a fisherman and his worthy dame,
In days which have long since gone,
Who had saved 'em, then the half-spent door,
Out of a cold corner was ringing within,
There, while daylight was gone and evening had come,
Might be heard the prayer and hymn,
When the storm was low, from his home he would go,
And losing his bark from the strand,
His mate he would set and cast death his net,
Then bear back the pray and hymn,
Twas on one joyous morn, the Spring-time had come,
The birds sang blithe and gay,
And the sea-birds high on the cliffs sat night,
Watching their watery prey.

The skipper boat lay on the mirrored bay,
No need of mooring had she,
For its waters then, lay calm, save when
The surges leap rippled the sea.
From his quiet home, o'er the sea to roam,
The fisherman beat his oar,
And his song was gay, and his heart beat high,
Ere long to boat no more.

Soon his boat had found the fishing ground,
And his nets were sweeping wide,
And his lines were set, but the skipper lay yet
Dull, on the torpid sea.

But the stormy soon, with gathering gloom,
Was soon astir, and the sky;
The stormy petrel and the ocean gull,
Swooped from the cliffs to fly.

The thunder's sharp crash, followed lightning's flash,
Seeming to burst the air,
The wild winds rushed, then Nature was hushed,
Like a mortal filled with fear.

The fisherman's eye sought the troubled sky,
With a swift and scanning gaze;

Till Natu's loud call forced a hearing from all,
His 't were o'er by gone days.

Twas just such a time, when his boy, in the prime
Of his youth, braved the breakers for out;

But the shark's keen eye soon its victim did spy,
And the lad never returned to the oar.

With such 't's on his mid, the lightnings and wind
Would scare a' ere an ingre there;

But when he awoke, and the skipper wa broke,
Hope whispered alone of despair.

For he knew full well that the mountain swell
Must encompass his frail boat;

And his 't's ent high to his God, 'torn the sky,
Who alone to his prayer could hark.

But the calm was gone, the storm hurried on,
And lifted the skipper high;

Twas dash'd 'neath the wave, where the sea-nymphs
And the coral caves deep lie.

Thou' that long, wild night, the small beacon light
Shone thro' the cottage pine;

The widow sat there, but a wild despair,
Was scouring up her brain.

Like a sleeping child, the storm so wild
The evening had sunk to rest;

And the braving day showed the little boy,
With its smooth and tranquil breast.

But on its tide never more shall ride
That skipper boat, tied to the land;

Wide scattered o'er, near the cottage door,
Lay its fragments along the strand.

The lines given below we "picked up." They undoubtedly emanated from some love-sick heads in our vicinity, the owners of which may have the original Mss. by calling at this office.

VALENTINE.

"Tis leap year, and I'm privileged
To write to you this time.
I'm doubly privileged, you see,
For this is Valentine.

Well, with this introduction given,
I'll tell thee why I write,
And if you know what I say,
I shall be happy, quite.

But if you're no encouragement
To offer, really, then,
I shall insist upon 't, you are
The most incorrigible of men.

For these lines, I send to you
A heart so true and free,
That 'twas a sin if you should send
The same right back to me.

If you then truly send your own,
Will you then write to me, friend mine?
And I with pleasure will remain
Your faithful Valentine.

ANSWER.

Ab, my dear, my dearest Mary!
How happy with you, my faire;
You, you're promised to be mine,
You've said you'd be my Valentine.

This is the year for girls to pair,
And if you'll meet me, I'll be there,
On the Common, down by the gate,
There we'll meet, there we'll mate.

I hope my dears, you're now all ready
To meet and see your own dear Eddy;
And then, how happy, for this leap year
We'll find as matches, with lots of cheer.

According to Bancroft, the first Puritan settlers of New England are the parents of one-third of the population of the United States. In the first fifteen years—the time when most of the immigration from England took place—there came over 21,000 persons. Their descendants in 1840 were estimated at 6,000,000. Each family has multiplied on the average to a thousand souls. So that a little one has become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation.

MISCELLANEOUS.

An Englishman was bragging of the speed on English railroads to a Yankee traveler in England. The engine bell was rung as the train neared the station.

"What's that noise?" inquired the Yankee.

"We are approaching a town," said the Englishman. "They have to commence ringing about ten miles before they get to a station, or else the train would run by before the bell could be heard! Wonderful, isn't it? I suppose they haven't invented bells in America yet!"

"Why, yes," replied the Yankee; "we've got bells, but can't use them on our railroads. We run so 'tarnel fast that the train always keeps ahead of the sound."

"Indeed!" exclaimed the Englishman.

"Fact," said the Yankee, "had to give up belief; then wanted steam-whistles; but they wouldn't answer either. I was in the locomotive when the whistle was tried! We saw a two-horse wagon crossing the track, about five miles ahead; and the engineer let the whistle on, but it wasn't no use. The next thing I knew, I was picking myself out of a pond by the roadside, amid the fragments of the locomotive, dead horses, smashed wagon and dead engineer, lying beside me. Just then the whistle came along, mixed up with some frightful oaths that I heard the engineer use when he first saw the horses. Poor fellow, he was dead before his voice got to him. After that we tried lights, supposing these would travel faster than sound, but the locomotive kept ahead of it still, and was in the darkness, with the light close on behind it. I have heard that some of the fast trains beat the telegraph fifteen minutes every 40 miles. But I can't say as that is true—the rest I know to be so."

"Dear children," once said a considerate mother, "you must always remember the poor; after you and I and father have feasted, and you have fed the chickens, the pig, and cat, if there is anything left that ain't fit for soap-grease, give it to the poor; it's desput good to be charitable and prudent, and feed the hungry with what's left."

A well-known political economist says:—

"We pay best, first, those who destroy us;—

generals; second, those who cheat us—poli-

ticians and quacks; third, those who abuse

us—singers and musicians; and least of all

those who instruct us—authors, schoolmasters

and editors."

A little while ago, we passed a half hour in

a village grave-yard, reading the inscriptions on those Tablets of the Law of "dust to dust."

Upon one of them, carved in marble, was a

chain. Of the nine links composing it was

broken.

How legible the characters! How intelligible the language! In that family there were nine once—a beautiful chain of affection richer than gold; but Death had unlucked one link, and the broken jewelry of the heart and the heart had glittered with the dews distilled from loving eyes.

Broken jewelry! How many such trinkets

of memory and affection there are in the

homes of this world—souvenirs, whose pos-

session should render humanity hallowed.

Great grief makes sacred those upon whom

its hand is laid. Joy may elevate, Ambition

glorify, but Sorrow alone can consecrate. [N. Y. Tribune.]

The Journal of Commerce mentions that on

Sunday morning last, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher gave notice that a sermon would be

preached that afternoon, by the Rev. Mr. Furness, (Unitarian) of Philadelphia, at the

Church of Rev. Mr. Chapin, (Universalist),

upon the subject of Practical Religion. He

said he supposed some people would think it

strange that he, an Orthodox clergyman,

should give such a notice; but though Mr.

Furness entertained a different system of the-

ology from him, yet he was right on the great

question of human rights and human pro-

gress, and an eminently practical Christian.

He added that some men live better with a

bad system of theology, than many men did

who had a good one, and that "some men

could do more with a jack-knife, than other

men could do with a whole chest of tools!"

The first weed pulled up in the garden, the

first seed put in the ground, the first dollar

put in the savings' bank, and the first mile

traveled on a journey, are all very important

things; they make a beginning, and thereby

a hope, a promise, a pledge, an assurance that

you are in earnest with what you have under-

taken. How many a poor idle, hesitating,

erring outcast, is now creeping and crawling

his way through the world, who might have

held up his head and prospered, if instead of

putting off his resolutions of amendment and

industry, he had only made a beginning.

"Impressions at first sight," was getting

talked over, when the lady who presided over

"the cups and tea," said that she "always

formed an idea of a person at first sight; and

that idea she found was generally a correct

one.

Butter, when soft, one pound one ounce is

one quart.

Leaf sugar, broken, one pound is one

quart.

White sugar, powdered, 1 pound 1 ounce is

one quart.

Best brown sugar, 1 pound 2 ounces is one

quart.

Cannons. The New York Mirror con-

siders the extreme decaded fashion of ladies'

dresses, and fears that the ladies in lengthen-

ing their skirts have been compelled from

scant patterns, to shorten them at the other

end. The Mirror suggests that in such ex-

travagance, it would be better to wear the dresses

upside down.

Wanted to know, if the cider made from

the "apple of the eye" is liable to be powdered

out, under the Maine law.

The National Intelligencer says the following is an extract from a letter of one of the agents of the Hudson Bay Company to an officer of that company, in reply to one making inquiry of the approach of Gov. Steven's party:

"Some days ago I had a visit from some Flat Head chiefs, and they informed me that three Black Feet, who came to trade at Hell-Gate, told them that a large American and British party was seen by the Black Feet to approach their country. This information, I infer, was given at Hell-Gate about the end of June. The Black Feet said that the horses of the said party were half bears and half horses, and that their necks were clothed with iron and sounded like thunder; that their fore-paws were those of a grizzly bear, so that, running up a steep rock, they could hold off by their claws.

January was so named from Janus, a Latin god. He is represented always with two faces, and the month is thus pictured as looking upon the past as well as upon the future year.

February is from *febrarius*, which means

purification, because in this month the people were solemnly purified. This month was the last of the Roman year until 304, and from that time, the second.

March received its name from the god *Mars*, the god of war, or storms, to whom this month was dedicated.

April is from the Latin verb *aperio*, to open,

because it is the spring when the blossoms of

plants unfold themselves, and all nature opens

itself to us.

May is called after *Maius*, the mother of

Mercury, for to him it is sacred.

June is named after Julius Cesar.

August after Augustus Caesar.

September, October, November and Decem-

ber, were so named from the Latin numerals

septem, *octo*, *novem* and *decem*, the seventh

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1854.

WOBURN JOURNAL

WOBURN, SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1854.

OBITUARY.

North Woburn — Moses Nichols, Wins & Co.
Woburn — Dr. David Youmans.
Somersham — Mr. G. W. Dins.
Comming Agent — GEORGE THOMPSON.

EDITORIAL.

MEMORIAL OF TOWN OFFICERS.

On Monday next the good people of this ancient and venerable town will assemble in their sovereign capacity for the purpose of selecting their municipal officers for the ensuing year. There is something that comes to the heart of every freeman in the exercise of so sacred a right. "Town-meeting day" may have lost something of the glory and novelty it possessed in the ancient time; but it has actually lost none of its importance. In the vast and growing interests of the nation—in our anxiety respecting the posture of affairs in Congress and our position among the nations of the earth, we may overlook our separate municipalities and forget that the nation is made up of states, the states of towns, the towns of individuals. We fear there is a growing neglect of personal, individual responsibility, in the conduct of our public affairs. To a few considerations touching this matter we beg leave to call the attention of our fellow citizens.

It is a fact worthy of consideration that each individual possesses an influence in public affairs. By the exercise of the elective franchise he is to determine the character of his rulers and the nature of the administration of the laws; in fine, the character of the government for the time being is left to his decision. We speak not now of party character, whether it shall be Whig, Democrat or Free Soil; but rather of its moral character, whether the men elected shall be good men and true, both competent and faithful to discharge the trusts which shall be committed to them. Far too common is the idea that the exercise of the right of suffrage involves no special responsibility, its neglect, no criminality. Some may be ready to suppose that these remarks would apply well in the case of a presidential election, but that they are quite unnecessary and out of place in so insignificant and unimportant a matter as the election of town officers. True, the election on Monday next will not determine the character of our next national administration, but it is to determine matters in our town affairs. The absence of one individual or a dozen may not prevent the transaction of business, but did we all act upon the same principle, the matter might be serious.

Every citizen has some interest at stake, some influence to exercise for the common good. He is wanting in an essential qualification for a good citizen who does not feel some interest in public affairs. No one is at liberty to throw the whole burden upon a few, and to feel that some will do the town's business though he may not concern himself about it. Interested men, there may be, those who have their own purposes to accomplish, who will not fail to do their part in furthering their object; but this is a worthy cause of neglect for others? Not unfrequently will it be found that those are loudest in their complaints of bad management, of high taxes, wasteful expenditure, or other evils, who have made the least effort to prevent what they are ready to condemn.

But we pass to what we consider of no less importance—the principles by which our action in the choice of officers and other matters should be directed. There may be circumstances when a man would be justified in adhering strictly to the principles of his party; but such circumstances cannot exist where we meet together as members of a little community, to take such action as shall secure a common good. In all our town officers we need good and competent men, and not party men. The attempt to make a man's political or religious faith the standard of his eligibility to a municipal office, is unjust and illiberal. We meet together as fellow citizens to act for the common good and not for party, or sects, to promote the interest of the community and not personal or private advantage. Sectional interests or rivalries, too, should be forgotten in the desire to promote the public weal.

The importance of some of the matters to be brought forward on Monday, should not be overlooked. The question touching the management of the schools, and the continuance of the present "District System," is of no small moment. This system has been generally abandoned, especially in all our larger towns, as hindering and impairing the efficiency of common schools. Our position, relative to the liquor law, is another matter which demands attention. Cases there are in which the use of spirituous liquors are absolutely necessary; yet none can be at present sold in Woburn except in direct violation of law. Shall the town become a party to so palpable a transgression of an existing statute? Other matters, which may have a more local or sectional importance will claim our attention. Let us not shrink or shrink from the responsibility devolving upon us. If the fate of the country may not be concerned as at a Nantucket, then the interests of the sovereign people and the sovereign town of Woburn are. At any rate, do not stay at home on Monday and grumble about mismanagement, all the rest of the year.

A single word as to the meeting tonight, and we have done. The importance of these preliminary meetings is often underrated. A nomination is sometimes tantamount to an election. The selection of town officers should not be left to a few individuals, whom personal feelings or party biases may influence. Let the meeting be indeed one of the

lessons of Woburn, drawn together by a desire to select the best men for our public officers, that thereby the general good may be promoted. Let this meeting be well attended and we will risk the result on Monday.

577 The closing lecture before the Lyceum for the season was delivered on Monday evening last by Rev. T. Star King of Boston. His subject was Substance and Show, and was able and eloquently discussed and illustrated. The speaker showed conclusively that there is something greater, higher and nobler than the mere "pomp and circumstance" of life. These have their influence, but that influence is not primary but subordinate. There is a power underlying, greater and more controlling. Intellect, thought, energy of character, truth, science, these are the originating, moving powers, that lie at the foundation of all that is truly great, useful and good. Such lectures leave an impression upon the minds of the listeners that time will not easily efface. They awaken thought, they show what man is truly worthy of man. They disclose the way and the means whereby a controlling influence may be attained and exerted over the world of mind. This lecture was emphatically the gem of the season.

At the close of the lecture a meeting was held to organize the Lyceum for the ensuing lecture season. The following board of officers were chosen:

George W. Champney, President; Joshua P. Converse, Vice President; Dr. Truman Rickard, Secretary; J. B. Winn, Treasurer.

The committee was instructed to make early arrangements for securing lecturers. It is to be hoped that a more general interest will be felt by our citizens in these Lyceum Lectures. The largest room in town should prove too small to accommodate the number desirous of attending. The expense of the course is but a trifling. During the past winter there have been sixteen lectures at an expense of only seventy-five cents to each individual. This is not quite five cents for each lecture. Till a large number wish to attend these lectures it will be useless to talk of erecting a Lyceum Hall. When an absolute need of such a building is felt by our citizens for their own accommodation, they will be ready to give it more than a passing thought. We may then expect that some "substantial force" will be felt, producing results that will be seen.

Declamation Olio.

We were highly pleased on Wednesday evening last at the Town Hall listening to the various youthful declaimers. The object of these Olios is a good one, and must meet the approbation of all good citizens. We hear it is the intention of the conductor of these entertainments, to whom much praise is due, to render them still more interesting to the listeners, and of more permanent benefit to the performers. There were two prizes on this occasion, the first of which was awarded to C. A. Winn, the second to Arthur G. Smith; both lads of about fifteen, but possessing oratorical powers which would easily be consumed.

The next Olio takes place one week from Thursday evening next.

Considerable speaking is expected at the Town Meeting on Monday, and the usual amount of raps and calls to order are expected. The boys who usually make great noise by the door are expected to take front seats, that their parents may see their good behavior, and those more especially who have turned our concerts and other exercises at the Town Hall lately into yells, whistling and stamping, more becoming savage nations than any other, are particularly requested to be present and exhibit some of their music, that all may know in what estimation our town is held by those who have attempted to give concerts and other exercises at the Town Hall. We have received several communications on this subject, and we hope something will be done to check this rowdy spirit.

The bell for the Church of the First Baptist Society of this town is on its way and may be expected here early next week. The weight of the bell has been misstated in some of the Boston papers, its true weight being 3220 pounds.

Rumblings and jarrings were perceived at Reading, on Thursday night, 22d ult. Similar phenomena were perceived at East Woburn, on a previous night. They may have proceeded from actual earthquakes, or, still more probably, from the cracking of the earth, of which we often hear in severe winter.

No NEED OR IT. A petition has been presented to the Legislature from Woburn asking an act of incorporation for a gas company. We had supposed it unnecessary to associate together for such a purpose, since the business is carried on so successfully by individuals. [Andover Advertiser.]

The opposition of the Andover man is doubtless founded both upon experience and observation. The step to which he alludes would be entirely unnecessary in his locality, where, as he informs us, "the business is carried on so successfully by individuals, and where, consequently, there is more gas than light." Here the case is reversed, hence the petition.

The next Phalanx Assembly will be Wednesday evening, March 6th, instead of Thursday. We understand that extensive arrangements are being made by the Committee of Arrangements, for the Military Hall, which will take place Wednesday Evening, 22d inst.

We are indebted to the Hon. Charles Sumner and the Hon. N. P. Banks, for public documents.

The Governor signed the Plurality Law Tuesday, so that in all elections hereafter Holden for the choice of town, city, or county officers by the people, the person receiving the highest number of votes shall be declared elected. Whenever two or more persons are to be elected to the same office, the several persons to the number required to be chosen, having the highest number of votes, shall be declared elected.

The Lowell Courier says that the man who was found dead Wednesday, was lying between the tracks, about midway between Lowell and Billerica Mills station. The body was cold when found, and the clothing consisted only of cotton overalls and a thin frock of the same fabric, which was completely saturated with water. There was a slight wound on the back of the head. A coroner's inquest was held, which decided that the deceased came to his death mainly from exposure to the weather, and that the wound might have been caused by contact with a passing train. In his pocket was found a passage ticket from Liverpool, dated Jan. 10, 1854, in the name of F. Thornton. He was supposed to be about 26 years old.

Large gangs of laborers are busily employed in laying the rails on the Eastern Railroad extension in Somerville, Charlestown, and across the new bridge, with a view of completing the track at the earliest possible day. [Journal.]

We have just had laid upon our table a new work entitled "The Principles of Grammar, being a Compendious Treatise on the languages, English, Latin and Greek," by Solomon Barrett, Jr.

This Grammar is written upon an altogether new principle of analysis, by which any word of the Greek or Latin languages may be separated into regular analytical divisions, and by the addition of the proper prefix and terminative, be made to assume any part of speech required. This system of analysis is founded upon certain unvariable relations between the different parts of speech, and which are an unmistakable guide to accuracy. We have been able to give this work but a cursory examination; but we must say that it is the most perfect system of grammatical analysis with which we are acquainted, and we can most cordially recommend it to the perusal of those engaged in philological pursuits.

It has the high recommendation of the most distinguished statesmen, together with the Professors of the prominent colleges.

FIRE IN WINCHESTER. At about 10 o'clock Sunday evening, 26th ult., a fire was discovered in an unfinished building owned by B. F. Lindsey. The flames having made considerable advance before the fire was given, this building, together with a small cottage and outbuildings, owned also by Lindsey, were entirely consumed.

The fire also extended to a house owned by Joseph Shattuck, and occupied by Mr. Moody. The house was saved though very much damaged. The family occupying it were fortunately absent at the time; their furniture was saved though seriously injured.

Loss on this house estimated at \$600, insured.

Loss on Lindsey's buildings about \$1500 insured for \$700.

The fire was probably the work of an incendiary.

At about 6 o'clock, Wednesday morning, 1st inst., a fire was discovered in the large mill owned by H. Parker, and occupied by him for sawing Veneers, and by Joel Whitney for a machine shop, and by several other workmen.

The citizens were promptly on the spot with their engine, Excelsior, and soon succeeded in quelling the flames. Three engines from Woburn arrived in a short time, but happily found little to do.

The fire probably originated from sparks emitted from grinding a veneer saw, and catching in the saw dust below.

Damage estimated at about \$1500—insured.

Do you want a beautiful Spring coat, or a Spring hat, the "Excelsior" hat, or a beautiful "Napoleon Tie" for the neck? If you do, go immediately to Miles' Ready-made Clothing and Gentlemen's Furnishing Rooms, Wade's Block, he has just received a beautiful assortment.

Rumblings and jarrings were perceived at Reading, on Thursday night, 22d ult. Similar phenomena were perceived at East Woburn, on a previous night. They may have proceeded from actual earthquakes, or,

still more probably, from the cracking of the earth, of which we often hear in severe winter.

The bell for the Church of the First Baptist Society of this town is on its way and may be expected here early next week. The weight of the bell has been misstated in some of the Boston papers, its true weight being 3220 pounds.

Do you want a beautiful Spring coat, or a Spring hat, the "Excelsior" hat, or a beautiful "Napoleon Tie" for the neck? If you do, go immediately to Miles' Ready-made Clothing and Gentlemen's Furnishing Rooms, Wade's Block, he has just received a beautiful assortment.

A young lady who lost her arm on the South Reading Railroad, Mass., brought suit to recover \$10,000. It was proved that she attempted to get into the cars after the train had been put in motion, and the jury very properly returned a verdict for defendants.

We have received a large number of publications and documents of various kinds, which, owing to the absence of the editor, have not been examined, but will receive proper notice in due time.

W. H. DISTURBANCE. Some wags have asserted that certain Whig Makers offered Mr. Spalding a handsome sum to suppress the manufacture of his Castor Oil and Rosemary Hair Wash, from the fear that it would destroy their trade. Seriously, this preparation is the best re-producer of hair, and also adorns it, that is known. Who would be without rich glossy locks, when 25 cents will procure them?

The next Phalanx Assembly will be Wednesday evening, March 6th, instead of Thursday. We understand that extensive arrangements are being made by the Committee of Arrangements, for the Military Hall, which will take place Wednesday Evening, 22d inst.

We are indebted to the Hon. Charles Sumner and the Hon. N. P. Banks, for public documents.

LYCEUM HALL.—It is rumored that a company in town have purchased the Daguerreotype Saloon on the Common for a Lyceum Hall, and it is to be brilliantly lighted with Gas.

Our readers will perceive, by referring to our advertising columns, that our neighbor J. W. Hammond, is receiving a supply of Spring goods, hats, caps, &c. Call on him, all ye needy ones.

COMMUNICATIONS.

[Editorial Correspondence.]

STEAMER Gov. MORRISAN, PANLICO RIVER, N. C., Feb. 20, 1854.

I have become much in favor of scribbling on board of steamers; it seems to relieve the sometimes tedious hours of a passage on a long river. The common usage of dating letters from great cities and celebrated spots is rather stale, and I like a new idea; therefore I write this while passing up this winding river of the good old State of North Carolina.

My last letter was from on board the steamer, as we were entering the harbor of Norfolk, a fine one, at the extremity of which is the Gosport Navy Yard, looming up with its large buildings, and meeting the eye of the stranger with agreeable surprise. Near by lay the majestic war ship Pennsylvania, a frigate of the first class; she looked nobly as she lay in peace at her anchorage. The Gosport Navy Yard is one of the largest in the Union. Adjoining is the city of Portsmouth, a rival of Norfolk in commerce and trade; making hasty strides in population and business to overtake her neighbor.

Norfolk is a large commercial city, full of business and activity, increasing in facilities and opening new avenues for trade. There is a want of regular conveyance by sea between Norfolk and Boston, which if remedied would rapidly increase the business to Boston. I left Norfolk with fair impressions of its future growth and importance as a commercial city.

Early in the morning I took the cars on the Sea Shore and Roanoke Railroad thirty-seven miles to Franklin. This road is one of the best I have seen in Virginia. At ten o'clock I embarked on board the steamer Stag, on the river Blackwater, one of the most serpentine and romantic rivers I ever saw. It runs 110 miles, entering into Albemarle Sound, which we crossed, and entering the Roanoke River, passed twelve miles to Plymouth, in North Carolina, arriving after dark.

The Blackwater river is so named from the color of the water, which becomes so from the Cypress and Juniper trees which line its banks. This river is very narrow at Franklin, and continues so for a long distance. I could easily have jumped ashore from either side, the steamer often rubbing against trees and bushes, the depth varying from 10 to 40 feet. There are many stories told of incidents on this river in the revolution, it being a great resort for the Virginia planters in conveying property to the interior, the enemy not having blockaded its mouth. I have not time to note these incidents here.

After a tremendous stage ride of thirty-seven miles over a rough road, commanding at two o'clock in the morning, I arrived at the snug and beautiful city of Washington, in North Carolina, on the Pamlico river, to which vessels of light draught can ascend the river, making it something of a commercial city. I was pleased to meet here with an old Boston friend, James Wyman, Esq., who resides in Lexington and is not unknown in Woburn. I also had an introduction to a branch of the Fowle family from Woburn, who have resided here for many years, making, by industry and mercantile integrity, the path of life pleasant and happy; filling the measure of this world's goods, and fully sustaining the honored name which they brought from old Woburn. I am indebted to the citizens generally of this city for their kindness and genuine hospitality, which is characteristic of the Southern people, and which has been manifested to me in all my intercourse with them.

Boston has considerable trade with Washington, and would have a much larger one if the facilities for transportation were increased. I have no time to note the beauty of this town in shade trees and shrubbery. I could fill sheets, but will reserve it for the future. I suppose you have plenty of snow and ice, here I picked flowers to-day in the open garden.

I left this place early on the 21st, and as you will see, on board the steamer George Morehead, on the Pamlico river, and nearing the town of Greenville, from which I shall take stage, passing over a plank road thirty-seven miles to Wilson, on the great Southern Railroad, from which I shall take my ticket for "Home, sweet Home."

G. M. F.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 1854.

Mr. Editer.—Please insert the following in your very interesting Journal.

Feeling deeply indebted to the inhabitants of Woburn for the most magnanimous, Christian forbearance, manifested towards the youth who now addresses them, he feels it incumbent on him to offer his sincere, heartfelt thanks for the same, praying that the sunshine of peace and prosperity may ever illuminate your beautiful village, and shed an halo of happiness around its most humble cottage; that no pestilential breeze may taint the pure salubrious atmosphere that surrounds your homes, and that the beautiful goddess, Contentment, will ever be the guardian angel of every household.

And, further, if he is ever successful in obtaining the favor of the fickle goddess, Fortune, to obtain which he has become a wanderer o'er the fertile plains of the sunny South, he will immediately devise means to free himself from the obligations of a pecuniary character he is under to some of the citizens of your town that he may honorably visit a place the name of which will ever be a wrong to enormous that it is not easy to give it a name. Translating this action into words it is saying, it is more important to the community that one mortal, perishable body should be fed and clothed, than that fifty or sixty immortal, imperishable minds should be furnished with the food required for intellectual growth, and be clothed with garments woven with enduring virtues."

T. O. B.

Our readers will perceive, by referring to our advertising columns, that our neighbor J. W. Hammond, is receiving a supply of Spring goods, hats, caps, &c. Call on him, all ye needy ones.

Woburn, Feb. 28, 1854.

Written for the Journal
Extract from the Report of the Superintendent of the Public Schools of the City of Boston.

FRIEND FOWLE.—In view of the approaching election of School Officers, and their selection of teachers, a few appropriate suggestions, extracted from the Report of the Superintendent of the Public Schools in Boston, will not, I trust, be uninteresting to the readers of your Journal, who have the welfare of our Public Schools at heart.

In reference to the laws of health and human development, Mr. Bishop says, "The health of children is a sacred trust committed in some degree to the guardians and teachers of schools. Teachers need to learn the general laws of the physical growth of children, so that they may know how to take care of those placed under their charge. They should be able to teach them the proper postures for sitting and standing. They should require no positions of the arms or of the body unfavorable to a right development of the chest, nor to permit any to stand or sit too long at a time. They should not expose the health of their pupils, by neglecting to have their school rooms suitably warmed in the morning and well ventilated during the day. The Creator has established certain great laws of human growth and health, which can never

Constable's Sale.

MIDDLESEX, Esq., Taken on execution and will be sold at Public Auction on Thursday, the 10th day of March, at 3 o'clock, P. M., in the County Courthouse, Woburn, the following articles, personal property, to vizt. Four antique chairs, 1 sofa, 1000 ft. second hand lumber.

EDWARD SIMONDS, Constable.

March 4.

HOUSE AND LAND FOR SALE.

A House, containing 8 rooms, with sheds adjoining, about a large blacksmith's shop, with about 16 acres of land, consisting of tillage and pasture, and even a nice orchard, situated in the western part of Woburn, on an eminence, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms, on application to the subscriber, the premises, JONAS HALE.

N. B. If not sold by the first of April, the same will be let.

Administrator's Sale

RECALL BOSTON.

W. L. will be sold at Public Auction, on Friday, the 24th day of March next, at 3 o'clock, P. M., on the premises, all the Real Estate of the late E. Knapp E. Foss, deceased, situated on Lexington street, with half a mile from the Central Village of Woburn, being the late residence of said Foss.

Said real estate consists of about three-quarters of an acre of land, with house and good well of water thereon, and is well supplied with choice fruit trees, on the north side of Lexington street, about one-third acre of land, suitable for a house lot, with a shop thereon, situated on the north side of Lexington street, and in the immediate vicinity of good schools, church, post office, and business houses, and affords a favorable opportunity for any gentleman to obtain a good location in the pleasant Village of Woburn. Said estate is encumbered by a mortgage, and will be sold subject to such claim.

Also, at the same time and place, will be sold a few articles of personal property, viz. a lot of lumber, wheelbarrow, farming tools, &c. Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

JOSEPH J. PERSONS, Administrator.

W. W. WINS, Auctioneer.

Woburn, Feb. 22, 1854.

NOTICE.

STEPHEN CUTTER would give notice that he has taken an office at his former residence on Walnut st., where he will give his attention to the healing of the sick. Terms, \$1.00. References may be had by calling on him.

Woburn, Feb. 22, 1854.

Te. Tanners and Carriers.

JUST received, three cases of strong thick Roots, manufactured of shaved Leather, by Mr. AUGUSTUS ROUNDY.

At Shoe Store of

Bay State Glass Company.

THIS company have erected extensive buildings at East Cambridge, where they are manufacturing all descriptions of

Flint Glass Ware.

In every variety, for exportation and domestic trade, and invite all interested in Flint Glass Ware, to call and examine the specimens in the Show Room, 101 Washington Street, Boston.

Lanterns, Lamps, Cut and Plain Shades, various, all of new and desirable patterns, always on hand. They have also a large assortment of Apothecaries', Druggists' and Perfumers' Ware, on hand and made, and every article mentioned, paid to private persons, which are kept strictly private.

Orders left at the store 44 Kirby street, Boston, where a large assortment is kept for sale, or at the Factory at East Cambridge, will meet with prompt attention.

N. S. CATE, Agent.

East Cambridge, Jan. 7, 1854.

FOR SALE.

A LARGE size, latest style, nearly new COOKING STOVE, also a superior Parlor Stove. Call at this office.

RECEIVED FROM NEW YORK,

THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF

SENTIMENTAL, GOTHIC

— AND —

JUVENILE VALENTINES!

EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC,

AT THE

Woburn Bookstore.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and acquaintances that he has just received a good assortment of ALL WOOL plaid.

Decker's Frock Coats,

a pattern to which he invites your attention before purchasing elsewhere.

Also, all kinds of Clothing, of every desirable style and pattern, cheap for cash.

WILLIAM A. MILES,

No. 8, Wade's Block, Woburn.

Feb. 11.

DAVIS & CO., REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

Office No. 8, Traveller Buildings,

(Entered No. 1 Congress Square and No. 5 Congress st.)

BOSTON.

Real Estate bought and sold, Mortgages negotiated, Titles examined, Conveyances made, &c.

The attention of the citizens of Boston and vicinity is particularly called out on that of their having endeavored some of the most desirable city and suburban property, dwellings, stores, farms, &c., now in market.

Boston, Feb. 11, 1854.

Small Farm to Let in Wilmington.

Will be let for one or more years, the farm of the late John Foss, in Wilmington, N. H. This is a rare opportunity for any person who wishes to connect farming with some other business.

The above will be let on the most reasonable terms.

For further particulars enquire of CHAS. FLAGG, Feb. 11 3w.

LOST!

ON Monday, Feb. 6, or near the store of G. R. Gage, 371 A. E. The amount \$100 bill, one \$50 bill. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same at this office.

CHARLES BOND.

Feb. 6, 1854.

Real Estate for Sale.

THE subscriber proposes to sell at private sale, the house called the Wyman Place, on the corner of Franklin street and Franklin Avenue, well stocked with the choicest of fruit trees, having a house, with twelve rooms, thereon.

Also, a double tenement, two-story house on Oakley Court, with about 6000 feet of land. Also, a lot of land 40 by 60 feet, with a shop upon the same, sold tickle Quack.

Also, about 1/3 of an acre of land on Hovey street, with three houses thereon, now occupied and leased by J. B. Cutler.

Also, a new house, with about 2000 feet of land on an avenue leading from Railroad street to Ockley Court.

Refer to Mr. Stephen Cutler, of his former residence on Main street, Boston, or to Mr. J. B. Cutler, Esq., or to Mr. Oliver Bacon.

STEPHEN CUTLER.

Feb. 6, 1854.

O. LAPPEN & CO.,

(Successors to F. Dickenson & Co.)

WOODEN WARE,

Rear, Corn Stove, Biscuit, Mincing, Baking, Willow Ware, Sledging, Spoons, Ware Boxes, &c.

NO. 20, DICKINSON & CO., BOSTON.

For orders for any article, to any part of the world.

will receive prompt attention.

O. LAPPEN, O. LAPPEN, E. S. BODDIN,

Jan. 22.

Town Warrant.

MIDDLESEX, Esq., To either of the Constables of the Town of Woburn, in said County, Greeting:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby required, to notify and warn the inhabitants of the said Town of Woburn, qualified to vote in Town Affairs, to meet in the Town Hall, in said Woburn, on Monday, the sixth day of March next, at noon of the clock in the forenoon, then and there to act on the following Articles, viz:

Article 1. To choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting.

Art. 2. To choose all necessary Officers to serve the Town the ensuing year.

Art. 3. To hear and act on the Auditor's Report.

Art. 4. To hear and act on the Report of the Overseers of the Poor and Surveyors of Highways.

Art. 5. To hear and act on the Report of the Selectmen.

Art. 6. To hear and act on the Report of the Board of Engineers.

Art. 7. To see what sum or sums of money the town will raise for the support of highways and bridges the ensuing year, and how the same shall be appropriated.

Art. 8. To see what sum or sums of money the town will raise for the support of Schools the ensuing year, and how the same shall be appropriated.

Art. 9. To see what sum or sums of money the town will raise for the support of the Poor paying town debts and defraying the incidental expenses the ensuing year.

Art. 10. To see what the town will do in relation to killing birds and taking pigeons the ensuing year.

Art. 11. To see what the town will do in relation to horses and neat cattle going large the ensuing year.

Art. 12. To see if the town will authorize the Prudential School Committee of the several districts to select and contract with teachers the ensuing year.

Art. 13. To see if the town will instruct the Committee on Reservoirs to cause a reservoir to be built on Main street, near Woburn, Flagg house, (so called,) or do anything in relation to the same.

Art. 14. To hear and act on the Report of the Selectmen on the laying out of a new town way from Warren street to Main street, as petitioned for by A. H. Nelson and others.

Art. 15. To see if the town will continue the present School District System, or do anything in relation to the same.

Art. 16. To see if the town will recommit the report of the selectmen on the laying out of Franklin Avenue, or do anything in relation to the same.

Art. 17. To see if the town will request the selectmen to appoint an agent to sell liquor for the ensuing year; also to prosecute all violations of the "Maine Law," (so called) or do anything in relation to the same.

Art. 18. To see if the town will instruct the selectmen to collect pay for the grass taken from the common, or do anything in relation to the same.

Art. 19. To see if the town will increase the pay of the fire companies, or do anything in relation to the same.

Art. 20. To see if the town will appropriate any money to be expended upon the common, or do anything in relation to the same.

Art. 21. To see what action the town will take in reference to causing the centre village and the streets near the Railroad Depot, to be lighted on nights when necessary.

Art. 22. To see what measures the town will take to provide teachers, who, in conformity to the law and humanity, have knowledge of the elementary principle of Physiology and Hygiene, and to have these sciences introduced and taught in our schools, or do anything in relation to the same.

Art. 23. To see what measures the town will take to provide, teachers, who, in conformity to the law and humanity, have knowledge of the elementary principle of Physiology and Hygiene, and to have these sciences introduced and taught in our schools, or do anything in relation to the same.

Art. 24. To see what the town will do in relation to the public meeting houses, in said town and cause the same to be published in the Woburn Journal, seven days at least before the time for holding said meeting.

HEREOF FAIL NOT, AND make due return of this warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, at or before the time for holding said meeting.

Given under our hands at Woburn, this twenty-second day of February, A. D., 1854.

HORACE CONN, Selectmen, HORACE COLLAMORE, of W. G. CARTER, of Woburn.

A true copy, attest,

EDWARD SIMONDS, Constable.

Boston, Jan. 21, 1854.

Commissioners' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscribers have received a large quantity of property for sale, for the benefit of the poor, and will be sold at public auction on the 10th day of March next, in the County Courthouse, Woburn, in said County, deposed, testate, represented insolvent; and are months from the fifteenth day of January, 1854, and now by the Judge, or other authority, to be sold in proportion to the claims, and they will attend that service at the office of the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, in Woburn, on Tuesday, the 7th day of March next, from 10 o'clock A. M. to 3 P. M.

CYRUS THOMPSON, BOWEN BUCKMAN, Commissioners.

Woburn, Jan. 13, 1854.

W. G. COOPER, Agent.

Feb. 11.

DAVIS & CO., REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

Office No. 8, Traveller Buildings,

(Entered No. 1 Congress Square and No. 5 Congress st.)

BOSTON.

Real Estate bought and sold, Mortgages negotiated, Titles examined, Conveyances made, &c.

The attention of the citizens of Boston and vicinity is particularly called out on that of their having endeavored some of the most desirable city and suburban property, dwellings, stores, farms, &c., now in market.

Boston, Feb. 11, 1854.

Small Farm to Let in Wilmington.

Will be let for one or more years, the farm of the late John Foss, in Wilmington, N. H. This is a rare opportunity for any person who wishes to connect farming with some other business.

The above will be let on the most reasonable terms.

For further particulars enquire of CHAS. FLAGG, Feb. 11 3w.

LOST!

ON Monday, Feb. 6, or near the store of G. R. Gage, 371 A. E. The amount \$100 bill, one \$50 bill. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same at this office.

CHARLES BOND.

Feb. 6, 1854.

Real Estate for Sale.

THE subscriber proposes to sell at private sale, the house called the Wyman Place, on the corner of Franklin street and Franklin Avenue, well stocked with the choicest of fruit trees, having a house, with twelve rooms, thereon.

Also, a double tenement, two-story house on Oakley Court, with about 6000 feet of land. Also, a lot of land 40 by 60 feet, with a shop upon the same, sold tickle Quack.

Also, about 1/3 of an acre of land on Hovey street, with three houses thereon, now occupied and leased by J. B. Cutler.

Also, a new house, with about 2000 feet of land on an avenue leading from Railroad street to Ockley Court.

Refer to Mr. Stephen Cutler, of his former residence on Main street, Boston, or to Mr. J. B. Cutler, Esq., or to Mr. Oliver Bacon.

STEPHEN CUTLER.

Feb. 6, 185

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 3.

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS, SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1854.

N. 22.

BUSINESS CARDS.

EDWARD CASTELL,
Wholesale and retail
CONFETIONER,
204 HANOVER STREET,
(Two doors above Richmond street,)
BOSTON.

Constantly on hand a large assortment of English, French and American Confectionery, at Wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Particular attention given to orders for exportation to the British Provinces.

HENSHAW & PRESCOTT,
Importers and dealers in

DRUGS, PAINTS and DYES,

Manufacturers of

COPAL VARNISH,

NO. 41 INDIA STREET, BOSTON.

Orders for exportation to the British Provinces will

receive prompt attention.

JAN 7-1854-1f

MARSH ALLEN,
Manufacturer of

LIPMANN & CO. 111 & 112 LIPMANN & CO.

Rooms of Woburn Machine Shop,

Woburn, Mass.

Orders for various styles of Penholders, respect-

ably solicited.

JULY 30 1f

WM. A. MILES,
(Successor to Amos Bugbee, Esq.)

—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS,

Wade's Block, Woburn,

JUN 4 1f

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-

sonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly at-

tended to

OCT 18

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Colouring done in the

newest manner. Also, Graining and Staining.

PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of the best quality.

Shop just building South of the Branch Railroad depot.

Oct 14 11 1f

MAINE ST., WOBURN.

George W. Fowle,

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER,

—AND—

JOB PRINTER.

Agent for all the principal

NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,

MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

N. B. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. Ja-

Printing of all kinds, executed with neatness.

N. W. YWMAN,

—DEALER IN—

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

NO. 8 WADE'S BUILDINGS,

WOBURN.

J. M. EVANS,

NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL

DYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,

Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Waite's, 43 Brattle St., Boston,

Oct 30 11 1f

Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.

Ladders, &c., always on hand.

OCT 30 6 mo

HARRIS JOHNSON.

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-

sonable terms.

Jan 31

THOMAS SLEATER & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

FOSTER'S WHARF, BOSTON.

Books, Shows, Leather and Merchandise purchased and

sold. Orders left at Fowle's Bookstore, Woburn, will

receive attention.

NOV 15 1f

EDWARD E. COOPER,

—DEALER IN—

Drugs,

Medicines,

Chemicals,

Fancy Goods,

Perfumery,

Drugs,

Medicines,

Chemicals,

No. 5 & 6 WADE'S BUILDINGS,

WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

Sign Lecches constantly on hand.

Mar 27 1f

LIBBY & BROTHERS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS,

No. 208 & 209 Hanover Street,

(Under Rev. Mr. Street's Church.)

F. Libby, BOSTON. E. H. Libby

Philip Teare,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and

warranted to fit.

decifit

BATES & GOLDTHWAITE,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL DEALERS in ALL KINDS OF

CARPETTINGS,

Brocade, Cutwork, Velvet, Taffeta, Tulle, & Trimings, &

PLUSHES, DRAB CLOTHES, DAMASKS, &c.,

(for CARPETS, TRIMINGS, &c.)

No. 45 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Oct 21 1f

BAVRS & FAIRBANKS,

STATIONERS,

—AND—

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

No. 126 WASHINGTON STREET,

BOSTON.

Imp. state of English and French Writing, Letter and

Note Paper, Envelopes, Writing Parchments, &c.

Oct 14 1f

POETRY.

[For the Journal]

WHY IS IT?

I cannot see why some must weep
In bitterness their lives away,
And other gl. dreams keep
Their hearts so full of joy away.

Not I know why many sink
On beds of suffering and pain;
While merrier ones have but to think
Of what will cause a smile again.

'Tis strange indeed, that oft a heart
Must linger on through toll and woe,
And find a friend to bear a part,
Or check the tears that over flow.

It is not meant, perhaps, for me,
To read the many ways of God—
But this I kn. w., that only He
Can make a blessing of the rod.

And truly, if he sin les in love,
It is in love his miles are given;
Then griefs are sent that we improve,
And joy's a sweet, foretaste of heaven.

ORIGINAL.

[For the Journal]

MAN.

BY THELA—THE RECLUSE.

Notwithstanding the admirable passage in Holy Writ that affirms man to be the noblest work of God; notwithstanding many come up to the standard of perfection, as far as they can advance in this life, yet God never created more horrid a creature, more despicable, than the one that walks the earth in form of man. Now this is not applied to all men, but to some men. And though we read upon the inspired pages of history that Eve was the mother of deception, and that we, her daughters, all prove this historical record to be true, yet I challenge man, or the sons of men, to produce a woman, though her heart be one mass of deception, but that I can find her rival in man. And in order to show you such a man of deception, I will first set aside the gambler, the libertine and the drunkard, as well you know they deserve all they chance to fall in with, and present to you the deceiver, of all deceivers, the man who would fain have the good opinion of the world, while his private life poisons the very atmosphere around his hearthstone. He who is found to be so gentle, so sympathizing, so devout abroad, and so full of mercy and pity to all those who are bound down. He who can appear thus to the world, and then to cause every bitter thought of the human heart to be brought into action in the breast of some near one, by cruel, tantalizing, provoking language! He it is that in the black, the vile deceiver, more to be dreaded than the pestilence that m'keth desolute. But know this, thou poor creature of clay, though thy words penetrate the remotest corner of the heart that you now seek to torture, though the tears fall and the broken sighs escape from their hiding place, yet know this, the world whom you deceive, and the heart that you now seek to lacerate, will never feel half the misery your own poor soul will, when you see that in all your deception you deceived most of all your own soul.

"The broad of deceit is sweet to a man, but afterwards his mouth shall be filled with gravel." [Proverbs.]

RAEEL GREEN, 1854.

Written for the Journal.

REVOLUTIONARY RECORDS.

BY ANTIQUARY.

A Return of Capt. John Wood's Company in the 38th Regiment of Foot in the Continental Army Commanded by Lieut Colonel Loammi Baldwin 1775.

Commissioned Officers,
John Wood, Captain, Woburn.
Abraham Childs, 1st Lieut., Waltham.
Nathan Dix, 2d " Woburn.

Non-Commissioned Officers.

Sergeants,
Silvanus Wood, Woburn.
Geo Briscoe, " " " "
Stephen Bennett, " " "
John Winslow, Lexington.

Corporals.

Thos Lock, Lexington.
Thos Hadley, " "
James Walker, Woburn.
Nath'l Trask, " "

Drummer and Fifer.

James Brown, Drummer, Lexington.
Jacob Flynn, Fifer, Wilmington.

Privates.

George Aire, Charlestown.
Abraham Alexander, Woburn.
Ezekiel Allen, Lexington.
James Bennett, Woburn.
Jesse Hopkins, Wilmington.
Benj'l Kendall, Woburn.
Ebenezer Lock, " "
Ebenezer Lock, Jr., " "
Thomas Bennett, " "
Benj'l Blanchard, " "
Silas Burdoo, Lexington.
Peter Chapman, Dedham.
Jesse Dean, Woburn.
Francis Fullerton, Lexington.
Mathew Ferington, " "
John Fitch Jesl, Woburn.
Isaac Green, Lexington.
Benj'l Hadley, " "
Curnelious Lunox, Woburn.
Ebenezer Marion, " "
Ebenezer Newman, " "
John Perry, Shutesbury.
Josiah Randall, Boston.
Benj Samson, Lexington.
David Stowell, Waltham.
Caleb Simond, Woburn.
Prince Sutton, " "
John Snelling, Boston.
Daniel Smith, Lexington.
James Snow, Woburn.

Stephan Twiss, " "
Solomon Twiss, " "
Zachariah Taft, " "
David Tress, " "
Ebenezer Tufts, " "
Jonathan Tidd, " "
Thos Wright, " "
Jacob Winn, " "
Edward Wood, " "

Pilgrims in these mortal years,
Going whither Christ is gone;
All beset with doubts and fears,
Who shall lead our numbers on?

Sleep upon the mountains cold,
Dangers pressing thickly round,
Seeking for the heavenly fold;
Shepherd, where shall one be found?

Heirs of glory prophets saw,
Who shall lead our souls above?
Who shall teach our Father's law,
Who portray our Brother's love?

One whom Christ to us hath given;
Friend and Teacher by our side,—
Welcome, in the name of Heaven!
Welcome for our

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1854.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, MAR. 11, 1854.

AGENTS.

North Woburn—MESSRS. NICHOLS, WINN & CO.
Winchester—Dr. DAVID YOUNGMAN.
Stoneham—Mr. G. W. DIXE.
Travelling Agent—GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

M. D. S.—We shall publish your lines as soon as we can spare room.
PAOLINA.—Your lines to "Persevere" are very acceptable; they are to file for early insertion.
H. A. KIRK.—Practice is said to make perfect. Your improvement is very evident. Your last lines to "My Mother" are full of pure sentiment, and are, as usual, very acceptable.
Our correspondents have been neglected during our absence, and they will excuse us if we have not noticed those received in our absence.

EDITORIAL.

HOME.

After an absence of over five weeks, and traveling over two thousand miles through the Southern States, we are again at home, in our own sanctum, and seated in the old arm chair with piles of papers and publications for us to read and form an opinion on their merits—not a very easy task after being steamed over railroads and on steamers, with a sprinkling of the old-fashioned "stage ride" over corduroy roads and through deep streams, partaking of the comforts to be enjoyed in night rides to fill up the variety.

The facilities for traveling are very great, and we can hardly realize the fact, that but a few years since we frequently made a three days journey from Boston to New York, at an expense of some \$20. Then it was a day's journey from Boston to Providence. We remember when our Father made two week's preparation for a journey to Northampton, and on parting doubts were expressed whether he would ever get back. Progress, however, is the word; it has changed the customs of the past, and may change the present in its rapid advance.

We have not seen a spot to compare with our own New England—her beautiful cities and towns, her tall spires, her school-houses, her noble institutions, her white cottages scattered along her hills and fertile valleys, her cultivated fields, her happy yeomanry, all these impress the traveler who visits us with admiration, and we hear abroad the expressions of high opinions of New England and her noble enterprise. And Woburn, our own good old town of Woburn, is one among the many beautiful towns whose fame for rural scenery and charming residences has gone abroad, and we were proud to hear the mingled praise.

We have many incidents of travel to note, which will not be forgotten.

W. The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx Assemblies have passed off the past season very pleasantly. The closing one, on the 23d inst., will be a grand Military Ball, in full military dress, at the Central House—the entire house has been taken for the occasion. By the cards of invitation, one of which we have to acknowledge by the politeness of Capt. Winn, we find the management in the hands of active members, who will bring out the closing ball in a superior order. We are officially informed that invitations will be sent to the governor and suite—Gen. Sutton and staff; Gen. Jones and staff; Col. Green and staff; the officers of the 4th Regiment, besides many other prominent military men, all of whom may be expected in full dress. The music will be by Smith's Salem Band, of whose superior performances we can speak from personal knowledge.

The high standing, both in the military and private character of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, must command a full attendance at the closing ball. It will be the most brilliant assembly ever got up in Woburn, and we wish we had our sword and spaulders, which we wore when we introduced Gen. Lafayette to his old soldiers, we should feel young; but we can only attend as "private"—that's the post of honor for retired officers. We assure our friends abroad that this contemplated assembly will be managed with credit and fully sustained by the high standing of the company.

W. It will be noticed in another column that there is to be a Social Gathering at the Town Hall, Burlington, on Tuesday evening next, and the mere announcement that the Ladies have charge of it is a better recommendation than any we can give. We have no doubt the attendance will be large, and we can assure all who go that they will have a good time and help a good cause.

W. We found a large pile of papers and periodicals on our table when we returned home. Our friends must excuse us if we pass any without due notice, as we cannot note all of them; we have no room to spare. The absence of an editor is "the good time coming" for the boys to throw into "pi" the contents of this "sanctum"—we found ours almost "nowhere."

W. We found the following sign in our late travels; it was over a log house store door in North Carolina:—HOLE SAIL AND RETAIL GROCERIES.

W. The preparations for war in Europe are progressing on a large scale—still, hopes of peace are held out by many. All looks dark for the future.

W. We call attention to the auction sale of stable stock, belonging to Mr. Hart.

COMMUNICATIONS.

[Editorial Correspondence.]

PHILADELPHIA, March 2, 1854.

My last letter left me at Greenville, on the Pamlico River, in North Carolina, a town of some considerable trade, and a point for shipment of naval stores for market. A very excellent plank road begins here, running 37 miles to Wilson, on the great Southern Railroad, from Washington to Charleston, S. C.

We took a two horse stage and passed over this road in five hours, through the heart of the State of North Carolina. We passed many large and well built mansions, on plantations of hundreds and some of thousands of acres of land under cultivation, mostly corn. The houses of the planters are generally situated on rising ground, surrounded by large trees, and at short distances are seen numerous small huts for their slaves. North Carolina has some of the best and most valuable plantations to be found in the Southern States.

The great staples of this State are naval stores, corn and cotton. The collecting of turpentine is made an extensive business. For miles along this plank road I found large pine trees tapped for turpentine, the bark cut out in a small square near the base of the tree, where the turpentine runs out and forms a white solid lump on this square, then melts and runs down into a cup cut out at the bottom, then dipped out into barrels. The appearance of these cut trees, which cover, on many plantations, hundreds of acres, is a singular sight to a stranger. I saw at Wilson many thousand barrels of naval stores ready for market. A very large business is springing up in this town, and I discovered many evident indications of improvements in this turpentine State.

I took the railroad here for Weldon, thirty miles over a good road, arriving to tea. This town is rapidly improving, from its central position and being the junction of three railroads. It is situated on the Roanoke river, with a water power unequalled by any in the Union. Lowell, Lawrence, and all our great New England water powers are not to be compared to what might be made at Weldon, but it all lies idle. Situated in the heart of a cotton-growing country, with the materials for manufacture at their doors, a healthy section of upland with labor cheap, and many of the comforts of life easily obtained,—with all these to stir up enterprise and ambition, this water power remains as nature made it.

The ensuing morning, before the break of day, I mounted a freight car and passed over the Sun Shore and Roanoke Railroad, eighty miles to Norfolk, in Virginia. This railroad is the best I have seen in this Southern country; it brings a vast amount of produce to Portsmouth, its terminus, opposite Norfolk, a rival city of the latter in commerce.

Passing up the James River, I again visited the tobacco cities of Petersburg and Richmond, and on the muddy waters of the Potomac we took a last view of Mount Vernon and arrived at Washington about two o'clock in the morning, cold and stormy, the snow very deep. I soon found good quarters at Willard's, after a hard dispute with a hackman, who wanted me to pay one dollar for a short ride, but he found me not quite so green as many of the travellers at Washington.

The great snow storm filled up the main streets in Washington, and I have never seen such an utter disregard for all police regulations as appeared in this great city. The side walks were left encumbered with snow, and no one cared whether it was cleared off or remained. Pennsylvania avenue was a desolate looking spot, and the city in its police regulations is a disgrace upon the nation.

I had but little time at the Capital. The Nebraska bill and Dr. Gardner's trial were the most prominent subjects of discussion. The French Spoliation bill has taken a favorable turn with a fair prospect of its passage, if not killed by the over-exertions of a set of lobby men, who had better have remained at home. It is truly disgusting to see these lubbers following in the track of members, in many cases really abusive. These men do great harm, and in my opinion this gross mismanagement has been one great cause of the former defeat of this just claim. Bribery and rank corruption stalks about the streets of Washington in broad day. Witness Dr. Gardner's trial.

I shall take my departure in the morning for home, fully impressed with the wonderful power and resources of this great nation, moving onward with gigantic strides to its destined mission, gathering within itself all the arts and sciences, knowledge and population, which must place it, ere long, in the foremost ranks of nations.

G. M. F.

M. Editor:—Many of your readers, I doubt not, were greatly interested in the statement which your Journal of last week contains—that the "daguerreotype saloon by the common" is to be purchased and elegantly fitted up for a Lyceum Hall. This, now, is a Public Spirit, upon which the ancient town may well be congratulated. It is just the thing, and now we can be sure the good days of true progress have at last arrived. The moment the announcement met my eye, a few of the many great advantages of this movement crowded upon my mind. Let me mention one or two:—

1. That Saloon will be high and airy—These are two essential traits of a really good Hall. How fortunate that these wants should have so soon been met!

2. It is easy of access—In fact I think it will suit everybody! The difficulty with a public building, often, is that it is not next to every man's door. This can be, for just attaching a pair of oxen every lecture night, it can be drawn around and pick up every ticket-holder and his wife and daughters.

3. It can be well lighted—Are they really

going to put in gas? That would charm.

4. It will be delightfully decorated—I suppose the holder of the saloon sells no pictures that adorn the walls, with it. A. It is for a public object, he will not refuse. Now pictures are a very great addition in such a place. I have all along been hoping that when Woburn did move in the matter of a Hall, she would move with becoming energy and taste. How pleasant it will be, on entering a few moments before a lecture commences, to turn from side to side and feast the eye on the "counterfeit presentment" of some of our distinguished citizens, or upon some admirable landscape.

5. This purchase will come within the means which our town is willing to expend on this work of public utility and convenience.—Its cost will not be more than the town is able to pay, do you think it will, good Mr. Editor? This town is rated, is it not, at between two and three millions? I think—in fact I feel quite sure that the money can be raised.

Our citizens will take pleasure in denying themselves some common purchases, for the sake of forwarding this great enterprise. The funds can be raised to buy the saloon—noting less—and certainly nothing more!

A FELLOW-CITIZEN.

[For the Journal.]

HASTY DASHES—NO. 5.

DUPPLICITY. There are very many phrases in common use, such as "a wolf in sheep's clothing," "a snake in the grass," which show that there is very much dissimulation in the world. There are few who do not collect, on a review of their lives, the ungracious conflict with the double-faced pretender. The dissembler comes with a smile and word of approbation,—an hour after he retires to betray his friend and dishonor his name. There are traits in the character of an enemy, oftentimes, which we admire,—his decision, his frankness, his adhesion to a simple, direct course; but the character of the hypocrite, what can we do but despise it? We think we are dealing with unvarying integrity and dove-like innocence, when in fact we are exposing ourselves to the covert assaults of the serpent.

There is a class in community whose highest enjoyment seems to consist in ascertaining so far as possible, by expressions of sympathy and approval, the opinions and desires of those whom they meet, which they straightway communicate to those who entertain opinions of an opposite character, in all cases assimilating themselves to their associates. They practice gross deception, which sometimes brings much injury to those who unsuspectingly express sentiments in their presence which are not intended for the world. How mean is such a disposition! How worthless—not merely so—how scandalous to society, are the lives of those who are constantly dissembling that they may draw out the sentiments of others. How much better if they would establish their own opinions and adhere to them, though they may encounter opposition. Duplicity is a characteristic that deserves hearty condemnation, for it is totally devoid of honor.

B. P.

In this man-mill-worshipping age, it is rare to find a man place his usefulness to the public, before his interest. During a late visit to the "City of Spindles," we were presented by a professional friend to the celebrated chemist, Dr. J. C. Ayer, whose name is now perhaps more familiar than any other at the bedside of sickness in this country. Knowing the unprecedented popularity of his medicines, and the immense sale of them, had we not expected to find him a millionaire, and rolling in wealth. But no, we found him in his laboratory, busy with his laborers, among his crucibles, alembics, and retorts—giving his best personal care to the compounds, on the virtues of which, thousands hang for health. We learned, that notwithstanding his vast business, and its prompt returns in cash, the Doctor is not rich. The reason assigned is, that the material is costly, and he persists in making his preparations so expensively, that the net profit is small. [Amer. Farmer, Phil.

In this man-mill-worshipping age, it is rare to find a man place his usefulness to the public, before his interest. During a late visit to the "City of Spindles," we were presented by a professional friend to the celebrated chemist, Dr. J. C. Ayer, whose name is now perhaps more familiar than any other at the bedside of sickness in this country. Knowing the unprecedented popularity of his medicines, and the immense sale of them, had we not expected to find him a millionaire, and rolling in wealth. But no, we found him in his laboratory, busy with his laborers, among his crucibles, alembics, and retorts—giving his best personal care to the compounds, on the virtues of which, thousands hang for health. We learned, that notwithstanding his vast business, and its prompt returns in cash, the Doctor is not rich. The reason assigned is, that the material is costly, and he persists in making his preparations so expensively, that the net profit is small. [Amer. Farmer, Phil.

Art. 13 and 14, dismissed.

Art. 15. Voted to continue the present School District System.

Art. 16. On the Report of the Selectmen in relation to Franklin Avenue.—Voted to refer to the Selectmen.

Art. 17. Voted that the Selectmen be requested to appoint an Agent to sell Liquors, and that they prosecute all violations of the Maine Law.

Art. 18. Voted that the Selectmen be instructed to collect pay for the grass taken from the Common.

Art. 19. On Compensation of the Fire Companies. Voted to choose a committee of three to investigate the matter and report at April meeting. Choose Parker L. Converse, Jacob Webster, Harris Johnson.

Art. 20. Voted that the Selectmen be directed to repair the walks upon the Common, and re-set trees thereon when needed, and that fifty dollars be appropriated for that object.

Art. 21. On lighting the streets. Dismissed.

Art. 22. Voted that the examining committee be requested to withhold certificates of qualifications from all persons applying for school who have not knowledge of the elementary principles of physiology and hygiene, and competent to give instructions in the same. Also to have these branches taught in our Grammar and High School.

Art. 23. A lad named Thomas died at Charlton, on Tuesday, from the effects of a bite of a mad dog. The dog, it appears, was a vagrant cub who had been worried by some inhuman boys, and in consequence become mad. The city authorities have resolved upon the destruction of all unlicensed and unmuzzled dogs.

Had Lord Byron lived at the present day, he would never have written the line,

"Thin incomparable oil, Macassar;"

for he would certainly have tried Spalding's matchless Rosemary and Castor Oil, which must have flung Rowland's mixture into the shade.

Sold by G. W. Fowle, Woburn.

W. Many publications have been received during our absence, and we find it impossible to notice them for this paper,—they will receive attention next week.

W. The city council of Worcester have voted to purchase eighteen acres of land, at the west part of the city, for a public common. They have also under consideration the erection of a market house.

W. It is easy of access—In fact I think it will suit everybody! The difficulty with a public building, often, is that it is not next to every man's door. This can be, for just attaching a pair of oxen every lecture night, it can be drawn around and pick up every ticket-holder and his wife and daughters.

W. It can be well lighted—Are they really

Proceedings of Town Meeting At Woburn, March 6, 1854.

On Article 1, choose W. T. Grammar, Moderator.

On Art. 2, choose Nathan Wyman, Town Clerk.

Joshua E. Littlefield, John Johnson, Jr. and John Flanders, Selectmen.

Gawin R. Gage, Treasurer.

Moses J. Pearson, Horace Collmore, Lemuel G. Richardson, Assessors.

James W. Brooks, John D. Tidd, Oliver II Parker, Overseers of the Poor and Surveyors of Highways.

Thomas J. Porter, Edward Simonds, Albert Thompson, Isaac S. Alley, Constables.

S. G. Neville, Sexton.

John J. Ladd, Joseph Ricker, Leonard Cox, Jr., School Committee.

The Taxes were let out at auction to Edward Simonds at 14 per cent on a dollar, and he was chosen Collector.

Moses J. Pearson, Horace Collmore, John D. Tidd, Auditors.

John D. Tidd, Auditor.

Timothy W. Mead, John S. Layman, Alfred Eaton, Alvan Hosmer, John Leah, Gillman Lewis, John B. Beers, James P. Knight, John Weston, Joseph Steel, John R. Lane, Ebenezer Cummings, Field Drivers.

George Holden, Clerk of the Market.

Art. 3d and 4th. Auditor's Report and Report of the Overseers of the Poor. Accepted. (Printed.)

Art. 5th and 6th. Reports of the Selectmen and Chief Engineer. Accepted. (Will be printed next week.)

Art. 7. Raised fifteen hundred dollars for highways, to be appropriated under the direction of the Overseers of the Poor.

Art. 8. Raised thirty-three hundred dollars for Schools, every school of fifty scholars or less to have one hundred dollars, and one hundred dollars for every fifty additional scholars, and the remainder of the money to be divided among the scholars in town between the ages of 5 and 15.

Art. 9. Raised sixty-five hundred dollars for incidental expenses.

Art. 10. Voted to save the birds and catch the fish.

Art. 11. Voted to shut up cattle.

Art. 12. The Prudential School Committee instructed to contract with and employ teachers.

Art. 13 and 14, dismissed.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 3.

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS, SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1854.

NO. 23.

BUSINESS CARDS.

EDWARD CASTELL,
Wholesale and retail:
CONFETIONER,
204 HANOVER STREET,
(Two doors above Richmond street,)
BOSTON.

Constantly on hand a large assortment of English, French and American Confectionery, at wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Particular attention given to orders for exportation to the British Provinces.

HENSHAW & PRESCOTT,
Importers and dealers in

DRUGS, PAINTS and DYES,

Manufacturers of

COPAL VARNISH,
No. 41 INDIA STREET, BOSTON.

Orders for exportation to the British Provinces will receive prompt attention.

MARKE ALLEN,
Manufacturer of

IRON IN COLD IRON,
Rooms at Woburn Machine Shop,

Woburn, Mass.

Orders for various styles of Penholders, respectfully solicited.

WM. A. MILES,
(Successor to Amos Bugbee, Esq.)

—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS,

Wade's Block, Woburn,

June 4 to

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly attended to.

John G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paper hanging, Whitewashing and Color, done in the neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

BASHERS AND BLINDS, of every description, furnished.

PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of the best quality.

Shop first building South of the Branch Railroad depot,

Feb 14 to May 15, Main St., WOBURN.

George W. FOWLE,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER

—AND—

JOB PRINTER.

Agent for all the principal

NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,

MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

N. B. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. Jo

Printing of all kinds, executed with neatness.

M. WYMAN,
—DEALER IN—

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

No. 8 WADe's BUILDING,

Oct 18 to WOBURN.

J. H. EVANS,

NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL

DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,

Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Waite's, 49 Brattle St., Boston,

—AND—

Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.

Q. Ladders, &c., always on hand.

Oct 30 to June 1.

HARRIS JOHNSON,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

Jan 31

THOMAS SLEATER & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

FOSTER'S WHARF, BOSTON.

Boots, Shoes, Leather and Merchandise purchased and sold. Orders left at Fowle's Bookstore, Woburn, will receive attention.

Nov 15 to

EDWARD E. COOPER,

—DEALER IN—

Fancy Goods,

Medicines,

Chemicals,

Perfumery,

Dye Stuffs

Nov. 5 & 6 WADe's BUILDING,

WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh For

mer 27 to

LIBBY & BROTHERS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC

DRIPS,

No. 206 & 208 Hanover Street,

(Under Rev. Mr. Street's Church)

F. Libby, & B. H. Libby

Philip Teare,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and warranted to fit.

PHILIP TEARE & CO.,

WOBURN, MASS.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and warranted to fit.

BATES & GOLDTHWAITE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

CARPETINGS,

Broadcloths, Cassimores, Fustings, Tailors' Trimmings, &

PLUSHES, DRAB CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.,

(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS.)

No. 45 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Oct 31

BAVES & FAIRBANKS,

STATIONERS,

—AND—

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

No. 126 WASHINGTON STREET,

BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter, and Note Paper, Envelopes, Writing Parchments, &c.

Oct 18

POETRY.

[For the Journal.]

MY MOTHER.

Mother; a few more silvered hairs
Beneath thy cap, I'm counting now,
And, as I look, methinks I see
Another wrinkle on thy brow;
'Tis faint, I know, but still I trace
The line that tells of care;
And as I gaze on that dear face,
I know that years have written there.
I look upon thee, and I long
To keep thee ever by—
I cannot, will not, pause to think,
Mother, that thou canst die.

H. A. King.

the other rifles were hid, hastily seized one of them and fired at two of his enemies who happened to be standing in a line with each other. The nearest fell dead, being shot thro' the body; the second fell also, bellowing loudly, but soon recovering, limped off as fast as possible. The fifth, the only one that remained unhurt, darted off like a deer, with a yell that announced equal terror and astonishment. McConnell, not wishing to fight any more such battles, selected his own rifle from the stock, and made the best of his to Lexington, where he arrived in two days.

A short time afterwards, Mrs. Dunle Fayette, who had been several months a prisoner among the Indians on Mad river, made her escape and returned to Lexington. She reported that the survivor returned to his tribe with a lamentable tale. He related that they had a fine young hunter at Lexington, and had brought him as far as the Ohio; that while encamped on the bank of the river, a large party of white men had fallen upon them in the night, and killed his companions, who lay bound hand and foot, unable either to escape or resist.

The Scientific American says:—Sawing heated iron and steel, is not known or thought of by blacksmiths; and when several forks or branches are to be formed from one stock, even eventually nearly in contact and parallel with each other, the usual method is to split the end of the iron with an awkward kind of a chisel; thereby deforming the edge of each branch; on which account the branches must be bent asunder for the purpose of hammering, squaring and shaping the edges of each; then they are brought together as well as may be, usually retaining a roughness in form, if not a deficiency of size and strength, near the junction of the branches. Instead of this tedious process, the iron when heated may be put into a vice, and the ends may be readily slit with a suitable saw, which would save much labor in hammering and filing. A saw for this purpose should be made thicker at the edge than at the back, and with uniform teeth about one-twelfth of an inch apart. The saw when used must be often dipped in water to prevent its becoming too much heated.

There is also a method of sawing or cutting hardened steel, which is not so generally known as it should be. A circular piece of common thin iron plate, or sheet iron, being adjusted to a lathe, or by other means put into a violent rotatory motion, will readily cut off a file, a cutting tool, or tempered steel spring, without drawing or reducing the temper. Heretofore the Indians had taken the precaution to bind him at night, although not very securely; but on that evening he remonstrated with them on the subject, and complained so loudly of the pain which the cord gave him, that they merely wrapped the buffalo tug about his wrists, and having tied it in an easy knot and then attached the extremities of the rope to their bodies, in order to prevent his moving without awakening them, they very composedly went to sleep, leaving the prisoner to follow their example when he pleased.

McConnell determined to effect his escape that night if possible, as on the following morning they would cross the river, which would render it more difficult. He therefore lay quietly until midnight, anxiously ruminating on the best means of effecting his object. Accidentally casting his eyes in the direction of his feet, they fell upon the glittering blade of a knife, which had escaped from its sheath, and was now lying near the feet of one of the Indians.

To reach it with his hands, without disturbing the two Indians to whom he was fastened, was impossible, and it was very hazardous to attempt to draw it up with his feet. This however he attempted. With much difficulty he grasped the blade between his toes, and after repeated and long continued efforts, succeeded at length in bringing it within the reach of his hands. To cut the cord was a task of moment, and gradually extricating his person, he walked to the fire and sat down. He felt that his work was but half done. That if he should attempt to return home without destroying his enemies, he would be pursued and probably overtaken, when his fate would be certain. On the other hand, it seemed almost impossible for a single individual to succeed in a conflict with five Indians, even though unarmed and asleep. He could not hope to deal a blow with a knife so silently and fatally as to destroy each of his enemies in turn without awakening the rest. Their slumbers were proverbially light and restless—and if he failed with a single one, he must inevitably be overpowered by the survivors. The knife was therefore out of the question. After anxious reflection, he formed his plan.

The guns of the Indians were stacked near the fire. Their knives and tomahawks were slathed by their side. The latter he dare not touch for fear of arousing their owners, but the former he carefully removed with the exception of two and hid them in the woods, where he knew the Indians were still sleeping, perfectly ignorant of the fate preparing for them, and taking one in each hand and resting the muzzles on a log, within six feet of his victims, and having taken deliberate aim at the head of one and the heart of another, he pulled both triggers at the same moment. Both shots were fatal.

At the report of the guns, the others sprang to their feet, glancing wildly about them. McConnell who had run to the spot where

the other rifles were hid, hastily seized one of them and fired at two of his enemies who happened to be standing in a line with each other. The nearest fell dead, being shot thro' the body; the second fell also, bellowing loudly, but soon recovering, limped off as fast as possible. The fifth, the only one that remained unhurt, darted off like a deer, with a yell that announced equal terror and astonishment. McConnell, not wishing to fight any more such battles, selected his own rifle from the stock, and made the best of his to Lexington, where he arrived in two days.

"Where's Bulberry street?"

"Bulberry street!" said the clerk, "don't know of a street by that name; better look in the directory."

The man with a cold looked in the directory, and running his finger down the M's, stopped the words Mulberry street, and said—

"Why, there it is now; Bulberry street." The clerk answered that it looked like Mulberry street."

"Well, I said Bulberry street."

"I know you said Bulberry street—but I didn't," said the clerk.

"I ledgent say Bulberry street!" said the man with a cold, getting red in the face—"I said Bulberry street."

"So you did—Bulberry street."

"The man with the cold in his head indignantly left the store, saying something about a 'clussed impudent puppy.'

This reminds us of the excessively amusing imitation we heard the defunct Henry J. Finn give at one of his unique entertainments, of an individual who was similarly and as uncomfortably situated. The man with the obstruction in the nasal department answered, on an inquiry being made relative to the state of his health, that "he ledent feel velly well, he had a tellie cold in his head."

"That is very unfortunate," answered his friend.

"Yes; I'll tell you loll about it," said the man with the snuffle. "You see my wife alent me down to git glum pills and leedles, and—"

"Pills and needles," interrupted his friend.

"Well, I said pills and leedles, liddent I?"

"Yes, you said pills and leedles."

"No, I didn't say pills and leedles, I said pills and leedles, as plail as I could speak! I lant it all! I guess I low what I said!"

[N. Y. Notions.]

The Baron Steuben, though never perfect master of our language, made very few mistakes in speaking, except designedly, such as for plessantry or for wit. Dining at headquarters in New Windsor, New York, Mrs. Washington asked him what amusements he had now that peace was certain and the business of his profession less pressing?

"I read and play chess, my lady, said the Baron, "and yesterday I was invited to go fishing. It was understood to be a very fine amusement; I believe I sat in the boat two hours. It was very warm, but I caught two fish."

"Of what kind, Baron?"

"Indeed, my lady, I do not recollect perfectly; but one of them was a whale."

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1854.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, MAR. 18, 1854.

AGENTS.

North Woburn—Messrs. NICHOLS, WINN & CO.
Winchester—Dr. DAVID YOUNGMA.
Stoneham—Mr. G. W. DAVIS.
Travelling Agent—GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mass.—We are really pleased to hear from our old friend, and we know many of our readers will be also. We shall find room next week.
Journal.—This was received in our absence, and we did not discover it in time for notice. Jotham must have patience.
S. M.—We have no knowledge of the occurrence you mention, and should not wish to open old wounds.
••• What has become of our Winchester correspondent?—We can't let him off at present.

EDITORIAL.

LIQUOR LAW.

We give a few extracts from the decision of the Supreme Court, on the legality of the 14th section, which is pronounced unconstitutional, the remaining sections of the bill being valid. The opinion is an able one, and sustained by evidence which is strong, and shows conclusively the gap in the law, which we hope the Legislature will promptly close.

In the Supreme Court, Chief Justice Shaw delivered the unanimous opinion of the Court that the 14th section of the act passed in May 1852, relative to intoxicating liquors, was unconstitutional and void.

Theodore Fisher vs. Patrick McGirr et al.—This case comes before this Court on an appeal, from a judgment of the Court of Common Pleas, upon an agreed statement of facts, entered into by the parties. It was an action of tort, commenced in that court, in the nature of an action of trespass, for forcibly entering the plaintiff's dwelling house and carrying away a quantity of brandy and other spirituous liquors, with the barrels, demijohns, jugs and bottles in which it was contained.

The defendant justifies the entering of the plaintiff's dwelling-house under a search-warrant, committed to him for service, as a constable of Sandwich, a warrant issued by Lothrop Davis, Esq., a Justice of the Peace of the said county, the seizure and removal of said liquors, the return of the same, and the proceedings of the magistrate, amongst other things, ordering the destruction of said liquors, pursuant to the statute of 1852, c. 322, concerning the manufacture and sale of spirituous and intoxicating liquors, all which are referred to as part of the case.

Many exceptions were taken to the course of proceeding under the act, but the one which surpasses all others in importance, and which if well taken, supersedes all others, is, that all that part of the statute directing the seizure and confiscation of liquors kept or deposited for sale, is unconstitutional and void. We suppose the principle is now well understood, that where a statute has been passed by the Legislature, under all the forms and sanctions requisite to the making of law, but some part of which is not within the competency of legislative power, or repugnant to any provision of the constitution, such part thereof will be adjudged void and of no avail, while all other parts of the act, not obnoxious to the same objection, will be held valid and have the force of law. There is nothing inconsistent, therefore, in declaring any part of the same statute valid and another part void.

The court are not insensible to the great weight of responsibility devolving on them, when they are called to perform the delicate, but important duty of delimiting over the validity and constitutionality of an act of the legislature; and they would approach it with all the solicitude which its importance demands.

After giving the opinion of the court on the disputed points they say:

"It appears to us, therefore, that this act in terms warrants and requires unreasonable searching and seizures, and is therefore contrary to the Constitution.

The Bill of Rights declares, Art. I, that all men have certain natural, essential and inalienable rights, among others, that of acquiring, possessing and protecting property.

Art. X. Each individual has a right to be protected in his property by standing laws.

Art. XI. Every subject ought to find a certain remedy, by having recourse to the laws, &c., to obtain right and justice freely, &c.

Art. XII. No subject shall be held to answer for any offence, until the same is fully and plainly, substantially and formally described to him. He shall have a right to produce all proofs favorable to him, to meet the witnesses against him face to face, to be fully heard in his defense; and no subject shall be arrested or deprived of his property, liberty, or estate, but by the judgment of his peers or the law of the land.

These are honest and familiar maxims, scarcely requiring citation, and yet the Bill of Rights itself—Art. XVII—admonishes us that a frequent recurrence to them is absolutely necessary, to preserve the advantages of liberty and maintain a free government, and that the people have a right to require of their law givers and magistrates an exact and constant observance of them.

Supposing then, that it is competent for the Legislature, as one of the means of carrying into effect a law to prohibit the unlawful sale of intoxicating liquors, to declare the keeping of such liquor for the purpose of sale, in any place, within any city or town in this Commonwealth unlawful, and declare the liquor thus kept, liable to seizure and forfeiture as quasi a nuisance, under a proper and well guarded system of regulations, the question

is, whether the system of measures directed and authorized by the statute in question are so far inconsistent with the principles of justice, and the established maxims of jurisprudence intended for the security of public and private rights, and so repugnant to the provisions of the Bill of Rights and Constitution of this Commonwealth, that it was not within the power of the Legislature to give them the force of law, and must therefore be held unconstitutional and void, and the Court are all of opinion that they are."

Then comes the opinion as to the liability of the officer serving the warrant.

"This is an action of trespass *vis et armis* and the question is, whether it will lie against an officer, who merely acts under the direction of a warrant from a magistrate, and does not go beyond the line of his duty as marked out by his warrant.

This is certainly an important consideration inasmuch as it is for the interest of the community that subordinate and executive officers should, as far as possible, be protected in the full and fearless discharge of their duties, leaving all responsibility, for errors in judgment and irregularities of process, to rest upon others. But this principle must have some limit; it would be dangerous and injurious to the common rights of citizens, if one man under the mere color or semblance of legal process, could justify the arrest and imprisonment of the person, or the seizure and removal of property of another, without any responsibility. And we take the well settled line of distinction to be this, if the magistrate or tribunal from which the process issues has jurisdiction, and the process is apparently regular, the officer may safely follow and obey it, and justify himself under it. But if the magistrate has no jurisdiction, the process is not merely voidable but wholly void, the officer taking property under it has no authority and is therefore liable to an action of trespass. If the Court had jurisdiction, and the process is right on its face, though wrongly issued, the officer is justified. Lewis vs. Palmer, 6 Wend. 367.

The principle is recognized in many cases in this Commonwealth, and is stated by Metcalf, by way of illustration in a very recent case. In case of imprisonment a jailor is not answerable, &c., unless he acts under the mandate of an inferior court, which has no jurisdiction of the cause, or by virtue of a warrant which, on its face, shows the magistrates want of jurisdiction. Folger vs. Hinckley, 5 Cushing 263.

The law relied on for a justification being void and not voidable only, gave the magistrate no jurisdiction and no authority to issue a search warrant, the officer cannot justify the seizure under it, and therefore, an action lies against him for the taking.

••• That large bell was raised to the belfry of the Baptist church last Saturday. It was a hard job and not accomplished till late in the evening. The novel sight of raising a bell (we mean a church bell) called together quite a large number of spectators. All was accomplished without any accident. The sound of our church bells will call together many who will listen to their melody with feelings of true devotion, and we hope no discordant sounds will ever interrupt the progress of that true Christian spirit, which should ever pervade the hearts of an enlightened community.

The Sabbath bells of New England send forth a sound that is never forgotten by her sons and daughters, ever in distant lands—let them be held sacred at home.

••• The examination at the Warren Academy last Tuesday, passed off to the entire satisfaction of a large number of visitors. The exercises were of high order. The departments in Geography, Latin and French languages were well sustained, and exhibited proof of perfect instruction. The drawing department, under Miss Coe, is a great addition to the Academy. The performances, generally, were excellent, and conter much credit on the principle, Mr. John J. Ladd.

We understand there is an increase of scholars the last term, and the Academy is in a very prosperous condition. There is not to be found a more beautiful and healthy spot for an Academy in the Union.

••• The ice business on Horn Pond has become an established fact. Messrs. D. Draper & Son have made more additions to their ice houses—all of which are filled with the purest ice we have ever seen. This ice business is an advantage to Woburn. It leaves many a hard dollar in our merchants drawers, and employs a large number of hands.

••• We are officially informed that the preparations for the last ball of the season to be given by the Woburn Phalanx on Wednesday evening, 22d inst., are very extensive and progressing rapidly. It is intended that this ball shall be long remembered as the ball of the season. Don't forget it.

At the town meeting in Andover last Monday, it was voted to divide the town according to the boundary line between the North and South Parishes. Affirmative 408, negative 102.

On Monday last, a fire broke out in a small wooden building on Lexington street, owned by Capt. Joseph Gardner, and occupied by an Irish family. The firemen were early on the spot and succeeded in subduing the flames, which again broke out that night and completed the destruction. Two young children, who were in the second story, were fortunately rescued. The family saved but little. A call on the humane.

Governor Washburn has appointed Thursday, the 6th of April, to be observed as a day of Fasting and Prayer by the people of this Commonwealth.

Report of the Selectmen of the Town of Woburn.

The Selectmen would respectfully submit the following:

The amount recommended by us to be raised last year for incidental expenses, town officers, and for the payment of town debts, was \$4,500 00

We have drawn orders for the above amounting to, 3,980 46

Leaving balance of, \$519 54

We have sold the last year the balance of the Caleb Richardson land for, \$180 00

The town has now received from the sales of that land and wood on the same, 3,178 44

The amount allowed Winchester for the same, 1,600 00

Leaving a profit of, 91,578 44

The town at their last annual meeting referred the matter of paying the note due the Lowell Institute of Savings to the Selectmen. We accordingly hired of Miss Elizabeth K. Fulton, of Medford, five thousand and seven hundred dollars, (that being the sum she wished to let, if any,) for ten years at five per cent per annum, the interest payable annually.

The note due the Lowell Institution has been paid, note and interest, \$8,131 25.

The town also at the meeting held April 4th on the article in relation to further compensation to Col. John Wade for land taken for Canal street, voted to refer the matter to the Selectmen, and they have paid him one hundred and fifty dollars, in full compensation for the same.

At the same meeting, on the article relating to the enlargement of the Armory of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, voted to refer the matter to the Selectmen. The Selectmen deemed it expedient that the Company should have more room, caused the petition between the room, formerly occupied by the Selectmen and the Armory, to be removed, thus making a room which is satisfactory for the Selectmen. We have also hired rooms for the use of the Selectmen, in Wade's Building.

At the Town Meeting, held August 15th, it was voted that the Selectmen be instructed to purchase such a safe as the town in their judgment may want. In accordance with the above vote, we purchased of Mr. John E. Wilder, a safe for Town Records, the cost of which was two hundred and ninety dollars.

The Selectmen and Engineers were also chosen a committee to purchase three new Fire Engines, and were also instructed to sell the old engines.

In accordance with the above vote, the committee purchased of Messrs. Howard & Davis three fire engines of the first class, and all of one quality, and paid for them and the fixtures twenty-eight hundred and eighteen dollars two-tenths cents.

One of the old engines, No. 3, has been sold for one hundred and twenty-five dollars, the others have not been disposed of.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

HORACE CONNELL, Selectmen

HORACE COLLAMORE, Selectmen

A. G. CARTER, Selectmen

Report of the Chief Engineer of the Fire Department.

In accordance with the requisition of the act of incorporation of the Fire Department of Woburn, I would submit the following report of the condition of said department for the consideration of the town.

The fire department has been called out at fires and alarms twenty times within the year ending March 1st.

The whole amount of loss by fire within that time, as near as can be ascertained, is \$4,355 00

May 6th, Charles Tidd & Co., Tannery, N. Woburn, fully insured, 255 00

June 30th, Wm. Tufts barn, West Side, insured for 350 00, loss 800 00

Aug., Draper's Ice House near Rail Road, fully insured, 50 00

Sept. 2d, C. Cummings, composition shop, no insurance, 400 00

Sept. 14th, Abijah Thompson, carpenter's shop near depot, no ins., 250 00

Nov. 1, Lewis Shaw, tannery, Salmon st., ins. for \$2,300, loss 2,600 00

There are eight hundred feet of old house and nine hundred feet of new. House distributed as follows:

No. 1 has 300 feet; No. 2, 200; No. 3, 240

of old house and each has 300 feet of new house, making in the whole department 1700 feet.

There are three fire hooks, one at each engine house; the whole, together with the engines, are in good order and fit for use.

The whole number of engine men are 130.

No. 1 has 45, No. 2, 38, and No. 3, 49, including officers.

The whole expense of the Fire Department for the year ending Feb. 1, 1853, \$3,976 27

As follows to altering and repairing engine houses, 48 92

Pay of engine men, 693 61

for stews, 46 01

for fuel, 9 81

hauling engines, 19 74

repairs and fixtures on engines, 117 58

watchman, 6 51

refreshments, 99 88

engineers, 22 60

new house, 114 89

three new engines, 2,818 25

The new engines are built alike and of the best materials and warranted in every respect, with reducing screws to fit the old house, and branch to play two streams, and I think three as good engines as there is in the State for service, and capable of throwing 250 gallons of water per minute each.

We sold one old engine, the poorest one, for \$125; the other two now on hand we think are worth \$250 each, which leaves the ex-

pense of the new engines, including the old one \$2,193 25.

The whole of which is respectfully submitted.

JACOB WEBSTER, Chief Engineer.

Correction and addition to the Report of Town Meeting.

On Art. 8, voted to raise twelve hundred dollars for a High School.

Art. 19. For Harris Johnson, read Horace Conn.

[For the Journal.]

STATISTICS OF MORTALITY

Within the limits of the Middlesex East Medical Association, for 1853.

At a meeting of the Middlesex East Medical Society, held on Wednesday evening of last week, some statistics were communicated, which will be of general interest to the community. The society, as has been heretofore stated, comprises the physicians in regular standing in the eight towns, Burlington, Melrose, Reading, South Reading, Stoneham, Wilmington, Winchendon, and Woburn.

The deaths for the past year (1853) have been, in

Burlington, 7; population 509—one in 72

McLrose, 31; " 1190—" 38

Reading, 46; " 304—" 66

S. Reading, 45; " 2157—" 48

Stoneham, 49; " 2043—" 41

Wilmington 19; " 880—" 41

Winches er, 35; " 1320—" 37

Woburn, 91; " 378—" 41

Total deaths, 323; total population, 14,931

average deaths, one in

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 8.

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS, SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1854.

NO. 24.

BUSINESS CARDS.

EDWARD CASTELL,
Wholesale and retail:

CONFETIONER,
264 HANOVER STREET
(Two doors above Richmond street.)

BOSTON.
Fresh and Constantly on hand a large assortment of English and American Confectionery, at wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Particular attention given to orders for exportation to the British Provinces.

HENSHAW & PRESCOTT,
Importers and dealers in

DRUGS, PAINTS and DYES,

Manufacturers of
COPAL VARNISH,
No. 41 INDIA STREET, BOSTON.

Orders for exportation to the British Provinces will receive prompt attention.

MARK ALLEN,
Manufacturer of
SPINNING & WEAVING,
Rooms at Woburn Machine Shop,
Woburn, Mass.

Orders for various styles of Pendulums, respectfully solicited.

WM. A. MILES,
(Successor to Amos Bugbee, Esq.)

DEALER IN

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

—AND—
FURNISHING GOODS,

Wade's Block, Woburn,
June 4, 1854.

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly attended to.

oct 18

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of every quality.

Shop just building South of the Branch Railroad depot.

oct 14

MAIS ST., WOBURN.

George W. Fowle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER,

—AND—
JOB PRINTER.

Agent for all the principal

NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,

MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

N. B. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. Job

Printing of all kinds, executed with neatness.

N. WYMAN,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

No. 8 WADE'S BUILDINGS.

oct 18

J. H. EVANS,
NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL

DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,

Cambridgeport, Mass.

Ordered left at Amos Waite's, 43 Brattle St., Boston,

—AND—
Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.

oct 30

Q. Ladders, &c., always on hand.

6 mos

HARRIS JOHNSON,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

jan 31

THOMAS SLEATER & Co.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS

FOSTER'S WHARF, BOSTON.

Boots, Shoes, Leather and Merchandise purchased and sold. Orders left at Fowle's Bookstore, Woburn, will receive attention.

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—DEALER IN—
Drugs, Fancy Goods,
Medicines, Chemicals,
Perfumery, Dye Stuffs

No. 5 & 6 WADE'S BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh For

sign Leeches constantly on hand

mar 27 if

LIBBY & BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC
Linen Goods,

No. 206 & 208 Hanover Street,

(Under Rev. Mr. Streater's Church.)

P. F. Libby, Boston. J. H. Libby

Philip Tammie,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

EIGHTY'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and

warranted to fit.

dec 11

RATES & GOLDTHWAITE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

CARPETINGS,

Blankets, Coverlets, Pindlings, Tassels, Trimmings, &

PLUSHES, DEAR CLOTHES, DAMASKS, &c.,

(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS)

No. 45 Washington Street, Boston.

oct 25

HAYES & FAIRBANKS,
STATIONERS,

—AND—

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

No. 181 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

oct 25

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and Note Paper, Marbles, Writing Instruments, &c.

oct 25

46

POETRY.

[For the Journal.]

A young lady was dying of consumption. As she lay on the bed of death she felt that she was going and murmured constantly,

"Angels ever bright and fair,
Take, I take you to my care."

THE BELIEVER'S PRAYER.

Gently breathe and softly tread, drop no sorrowing tear.
List! the rustling in the air; angels bright at here.

Folding now their radiant wings, bright with heaven's array;

From that wondrous better land, where 'tis endless day,

Now they hover o'er the form, to each heart so dear,

Soon to bear in plumb's height, in their gleaming sphere,

Listen to the breathings low of her soul in prayer.

Angels ever bright and fair, take, I take you to my care."

Long in pain she's waited here for the hour to come,

When the lamb, that for her died, should call his loved one home.

Gently sinking, day by day, fading summer skies were,

But she seemed to pass away, with the summer hours.

But we never heard a murmur, calm reliance reigned within;

She had bidden in heavenly fountains, and her soul was free from sin.

Still we hear her fond entreaty, to those bright ones in the air—

Angels ever bright and fair, take, I take you to my care.

Gently now those eyes are beaming, see their gaze, how full of hope,

From above a radiance streaming; to her view heaven's portals ope;

And angelic strains are murmuring from the regions of the blest,

Where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest.

With a gentle sigh of passing breath, a smile of heavenly love,

She left her hid of things below, for a hope of bliss above.

And we looked upon that lovely face, so radiant and so fair,

For well we knew, the angels bright, had ta'en her to their care.

Boston, Feb. 11, 1854. M. D. S.

From the New York Tribune.

THE MAIL AGENT'S STORY.

The following account of a transaction, in which the narrator was one of the parties concerned, is given to show the terrific dangers to which persons in the railroad employ are subject, and also as a remarkable instance of escape from what might seem a certain death. The story is related as near as possible in the words of the Mail Agent himself.

I was at one time in the employ of the government as Mail Agent, and on the day in which the following event occurred, which was a Saturday, about the middle of May, 18—, I was running down with one of the English mails from N— to B—. I think we might have been going at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour, common running time.

There was here a slight curve in the road, and on getting around it, I heard Thompson cry out at the utmost power of his lungs (not of much account to be sure in the din of the engine)—"There is something on the road—Hold on for your lives!" And as he said this, he put the whole force on the engine, and let off the full power of the whistle in a shriek of concentrated agony, that it appeared as if the entire chorus of pandemonium had let loose, and then, in another second, there was a tremendous crash, a mighty jar that threw me flat on the floor of the engine, and a universal crashing of timbers, rattling of wheels, and something like the death shriek of man or beast. And in another second all this agony was over, the engine was reversed, the brakes put on, and Thompson exclaimed: "We have run down a train, Mr. Collins, and though our time is short, I believe it is but a duty to run back and see if anybody is killed."—Thompson and I thereupon jumped off and ran back about twenty yards, when we saw in an instant the terrific danger we had past, and the nature of the accident. A party of Irish laborers were now standing by the side of the road, and the engineer of the train we had run down, a red-haired Lowland Scot by the name of McGillis, told us how it had all happened. "You see man," said Mac, "I had come along down to back up into the gravel pit, with about thirty men on board the dirt cars, and a car with two horses in it; I knew you would be along, and I believed I had time enough to set the switch, back off my train and put everything in order before you would be here. But as true as I live at this moment, I hadn't run down more than far enough to get my last car on the gravel track, and as for the switch, I had not seen it before I heard you. I believe I considered a second about it, and I said to myself, if this switch is set now, both trains will be altogether broke up; if I leave the train, my men will at least be safe, and he will have some chance of running over through it. 'Jump men—jump for your lives!' was all I said; and we did, and cleared ourselves, and that is just it; and what will the Governor be speaking about? as the Irishman says." The nature of the ground was on one side had been cut down for the gravel, and the road lay sliding, while on the right hand an embankment went down a considerable distance, and in a small pond or pool at the bottom of this bank were the victims of our speed and Thompson's presence of mind, namely, the locomotive, the dirt-cars and cars in which were the horses, the latter, of course, "kilt entirely." Our engine struck the hindermost of the dirt-cars with the most terrific force, and literally piled the whole train one over the other upon the engine, and the impetus still keeping up, with a violent strain to the right, the locomotive, and in fact the whole concern, had gone over in one mass of the road and out of the way. "Come, Mr. Collins!" cried Thompson, "we have not half a minute to lose; on board, on board!" and springing on the machine, we were again piling down the road at an awful rate, to make up for lost time. On reaching the next station, we found everything movable in the front of our engine had been carried clear away, our lamp, cow-killer, rails and wood-work, but the heavy solid engine-head had literally acted like a cannon-ball, and swept the whole gravel train off the track, as it had been so many bundles of straw.

Now, I doubt not, to you and other gentle-

men who are in the habit of sitting in a com-

fortable railroad car, on a stuffed seat, reading

the last news from Europe or the pages of

some entertaining novel, the mode of travel

and the various little incidents on the road

seem very delightful. But the thing is very

different when you are perched on the seat of

the engine, and going down the road at the

rate of fifty miles an hour, a velocity not rare-

ly attained where the track is in good order,

and getting over the ground the sole consider-

ation of the mail car, and almost uniformly

set forward, even when it was stormy, and I

can conceive of few things more astonishing,

at the same time overpowering to a sensitive

person, than that of a night trip, when you

cannot see an inch ahead, unless you are at

the engine's window, and you sit awaying

about after the engine, (or machine, as it is

invariably called by the employees,) which

seems every moment as if it would fling its

off the track, as it continually sways and leans

from one side to the other. In the passenger

cars no idea whatever of the speed, or the mo-

mentum, can be obtained; this can only be

got by standing near the track as the train

whizzes by, or being upon the engine or ten-

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1854.

WOBURN JOURNAL

WOBURN, SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1854.

AGENTS.

North Woburn—Messrs. NICHOLS, WIND & CO.
Wellesley—Dr. DAVID YOUNG.
Stoneham—Mr. G. W. DIX.
WOBURN JOURNAL—GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PRIDE BIRD.—The tale of the Behaman's daughter is very acceptable. Our readers will be pleased with us. We are much obliged to our fair correspondent for remembering us, after so long silence. We must have some interesting sketches for our new paper—descriptive of scenes in Middlesex County. The space is large.

J. H.—We don't exactly understand your motive in sending us your communication. If you expect us to do it, then our usual course, in respect to political or individual controversy, you are mistaken—that rule with us is imperative. Can't admit your article, *THE RECLUSE*.—There is a strain of good feeling pervading your writings which commend them to our readers.

BY THE HORNIT AND JONES MUST EXCUSE US FOR THIS WORD.

EDITORIAL.

OURSELVES.

We have a few words to say on a contemplated change in the name of this paper, from its present one to that of the MIDDLESEX JOURNAL.

At the request of many friends in our neighboring towns, that they wanted a paper which would be more general in name, and which would take in the interests of all in our county, and which would be considered not local in its views, but free for all communications tending to benefit the local interests of the surrounding towns, and in which all the talent combined could make such a paper valuable; we have concluded to yield to that request, and issue the Journal under its new name, trusting that our friends will unite and sustain us in our new effort to place before the citizens of Middlesex a true family paper, which shall be made acceptable as a weekly fireside companion.

We do not make this alteration because we have not received support for what we have done, for we can say that in every department of the Woburn Journal, thus far, we have been fully sustained by the public; and we are proud to add, that we stand at this moment on firm and solid ground. We have not soiled our columns with party strife, or political humbug of the day, neither have we permitted any personal controversy or wrong intelligence to appear in our sheet, and we have endeavored, in our selections, to spread the cause of morality, by placing before the young sketches and tales which would improve the mind and encourage the best principles of moral society, and we are pleased to know that we have been sustained.

The same principles, and having the same end in view, will, of course, still be the guiding star for the future MIDDLESEX JOURNAL. The field for labor will be wider, and will require aid in all the departments of a useful family paper—such aid we are promised, and from those who are well capable to give it, and we anticipate a valuable addition also to the great interests of agriculture—and in the literary additions, we can assure our readers they will find much to admire.

We hope to receive large additions in the advertising department, and as our paper will now circulate largely through the county, we shall expect the support of our friends.

Progress is the order of the day, and we must not be left in the rear rank; therefore, we shall issue the next paper under the new name of the "MIDDLESEX JOURNAL."

WE have never witnessed a more pleasant and brilliant gathering on a like occasion than was assembled at the Central House, last Wednesday evening, for the closing Ball of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx. We received a polite invitation from Capt. Winn, and we attended with the expectation of witnessing a fair number of the Ball-going public, with the usual preparations for such occasions. Our expectations were more than realized.

The Central House had been taken entire, and prepared accordingly; and when we passed into the Hall, our eyes were attracted by a display of the star spangled banner, beautifully entwined around the Hall, on which hung many fine pictures, conspicuous among them was that of Washington. In the window recesses there was very happily arranged military equipments, which altogether showed skill and taste in the committee.

The Hall was soon filled with ladies from Woburn, Boston and other towns, military officers and privates in full dress, and citizens from all around us—it was a complete jam, numbering, we should think, over 500; and we heard many remarks about that Town Hall, which will be built out of these days, and some of our good citizens did not think it was a shame that Woburn could not have a better public Hall.—So we think.

The military display was in every respect excellent. Amongst the prominent officers, we noticed Col. Green and staff of the 4th Regt. Light Infantry, Lieut. Col. Prince of the 5th Regt. Light Infantry, Capt. Meacham and officers of the Cambridge City Guards, Lieut. Rogers (commanding) Charlestown City Guards, Capt. French and Lieut. Porter of the Boston City Guards, Capt. Wright of the Boston Light Dragoons, Co. B, Capt. Park of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, Capt. Henshaw and Lieut. H. Salsomall, and Corp. Snow of the New England Guards, Lieut. Dodd, and several members of the Boston Light Infantry, Lieut. Shepard of the Somerville Light Infantry, Capt. T. H. Banks of Nashua, N. H., past Col. Nelson, Winn, Mitchell, and many others. Woburn was well represented, especially by the ladies—

good evidence of the high respect in which our popular military corps is held in their own town.

The supper was prepared by Mr. Smith of Boston, in his best style. The tables were ornamented with evergreens, and filled with all the good things to satisfy the most peculiar taste.

The dancing, we presume, lasted till an early morning hour, under the music of the Salem Brass Band, who performed their part to admiration. That bugle is played by a master hand, and its sounds were thrilling.

Everything passed off in admirable order, and the correct deportment of the officers and privates of the Phalanx is a sure guarantee for the success of all future assemblies given by this company.

Some of the old members of the Phalanx played the part of *youngsters* tolerably well. We observed young Mr. Pool and private Winn skipping, as they thought, lightly over the floor, while our *old friend*, of the Sheriff's office, looked down upon them. Our engineer was as young as ever, and we discovered the pleasant looks of postmaster, town clerk, selectmen, and those learned in the law, all mingling in the merry dance with the military and civic citizens, and forming the greatest attractive military assembly of the season, which will long be remembered as the *WOBURN MECHANIC PHALANX MILITARY BALL*.

Some unknown friend has sent us a bundle of papers from Westfield, New York. We have many valued friends in this beautiful town, and we should be pleased to know who remember us. We will, however, thank all, and we shall be sure to get the right one.

We can never forget the pleasant years we passed in the County of Chautauque, in the State of New York. It borders on Lake Erie, and in our early years it was called the "western country," now it is one of the most fertile and flourishing countries in the Empire State. In the exciting political times of De Witt Clinton, Martin Van Buren, Black Rock Harbor, the Erie Canal and great State Road, now the great Erie Railroad; the Morgan excitement, which brought into notice the Hon. W. H. Seward, now Senator in Congress, and Thurlow Weed, Esq., of the Albany Evening Journal, we took an active part, and our memory is stored with incidents of those times, which would be no doubt interesting, if we could get time to note them down. Most of the actors have passed away. Some may yet be left among our friends in Westfield; and as we were the original projectors of the Erie Railroad, we will accept of a free ticket and pay our old friends a visit. We will remember when we first started the idea of a Railroad, instead of a State Road, from Lake Erie to New York. That we were pointed at as *partially insane*, but we could build it. And now the road is built, and we can get a ride on it without paying for a ticket. Republics and great monopolies are ungrateful.

We received, some time since, a communication from Westfield, which we published, supposing it came from Westfield, Mass. We now correct the error, and hope to hear from our friends again.

A superb specimen of needle work may be seen in the window of Terry & Barnes, 123 Washington street, for a few days. It is by Miss C. A. Simon, of Charlestown, whose talent as an artist in the department of needle work probably is not excelled in our country. The subject of the present picture is "Feeding the Horses,"—a work of great beauty, and one long admired as an engraving, and its reproduction in this admirable form, will give pleasure to all who may receive it."

The above is from the Boston Post. Every word of commendation of the work is true. We advise all who wish to see a perfect piece of needle work to go and see it. We are willing Miss Simpson should receive all due credit for her school of needle work, but we think our fair correspondent, Miss Harriet A. King of Melrose, should receive her share of credit for this beautiful piece of needle work, it is the work of her own fingers, and not the only one from her talent in this popular art, which has added much to sustain the high standing of Miss Simpson's school.

MR. BRONN:—I would simply ask the proper authorities what is the condition of the cistern near the common?

An extensive conflagration was only prevented by great exertion this morning in the very centre of Woburn. It would seem that the roofs of the Town Hall and School House would supply the reservoir with WATER.

Thursday morning, March 23.

THE sale of the stable stock of Mr. Hart, last Wednesday, was attended by a numerous company, and all brought fair prices, the proceeds amounting to about \$9,000.

Resolved, That if the South seek agitation, the South shall have it—and that Freedom shall go South before Slavery shall come North.

We continue to receive accounts from Western New York and the neighborhood of the Lakes, of the terrific character of the gale which visited that section of country, and extended to this vicinity last week. The papers from the towns along the Hudson abound in details of injury to houses, manufactorys, churches, warehouses, piers, railroad depots, &c., occasioned by the terrible gale, the like of which has not been experienced in that vicinity for half a century. The damage done to a single iron manufactory in West Troy is set down at over \$12,000, not including the loss to 100 workmen occasioned by the necessary suspension of business. Very few marine disasters on the lakes are yet reported, and it is hoped, from the earliness of the season, that few vessels were exposed on the lakes. An English steamer from Toronto had a narrow escape.

The high wind last Friday night and Saturday, did heavy damage to buildings in our neighboring towns. One man was killed in Boston by a brick from a chimney. The wind was severe in Maine and other parts of the country. Woburn was well represented, especially by the ladies—

EP Who is to move about the "Tree Society?" It is time to act. Societies in other towns are in motion. The trees around the "Square" want righting, and there is room for more, but not exactly of the "same sort."

What a beautiful "green spot" we might have if the public square was attended to. We hope our "town Fathers" will appropriate the proceeds from the sale of grass in making handsome walks, setting out trees, and keeping down weeds. We wait for a movement.

EP Flour and grain is on the decline. This is good news for the poor and hungry. There is a great abundance of breadstuffs at the West. 220,000 barrels of flour is stored at Toronto, in Canada—vast quantities of wheat on the upper lakes, all waiting for the opening of spring navigation. There is no fear of a famine. We can all live, and sufficient left to feed Europe.

EP The Boston Herald is one of the best papers which comes to our office. We like to read it, but often regret that the editor, being a distiller of rum, should express such harsh opinions against those who differ with him on the Maine Law. There is a want of liberality in this, which does not coincide with his doctrine of a neutral paper. It is tainted with the cask. The Herald is spicy.

EP Hon. Charles Sumner will please accept our thanks for public documents.

On Saturday, as the steamship Keystone State was entering the Delaware bay, a man was discovered secreted outside of the vessel under the guarda. On inquiry he was found to be a fugitive slave, who had hidden himself on board before the vessel sailed on the Wednesday previous, where he had remained in the same position up to the time of his discovery. His situation was such that the water swept over and round him almost constantly. In his pockets was found bread, on which alone he had intended to subsist until he could reach this city. His scanty provisions were saturated with salt water and dissolved to a pulp. The vessel had met with high winds, so that the fugitive must have suffered severely in his confined position. On reaching New Castle, he was lodged in jail at that place to await the order of his owner in Savannah. [Philadelphia Gazette.

The examination of Samuel Hillard, on the charge of murdering James L. Warren of Natick, was concluded before Justice Sabine and Adams, Tuesday. Wm. F. Felch, Reuben A. Dudley, Augustus Leach, Asa J. Warren, (brother of the deceased,) Harding Partridge, Samuel Emerson, Geo. A. Theobold, Dr. Ira Russell, Dr. Austin W. Whitney, and Dr. John Hoyt, were examined for government.

No witnesses were introduced for the defense. The Court decided that the evidence introduced was sufficient to order the accused to be fully committed to jail to await the action of the Grand Jury. H. A. Brown appeared for the Government; H. D. Stone of Worcester, and G. A. Somerby of Waltham for the defence.

A superb specimen of needle work may be seen in the window of Terry & Barnes, 123 Washington street, for a few days. It is by Miss C. A. Simon, of Charlestown, whose talent as an artist in the department of needle work probably is not excelled in our country. The subject of the present picture is "Feeding the Horses,"—a work of great beauty, and one long admired as an engraving, and its reproduction in this admirable form, will give pleasure to all who may receive it.

We learn that the wife of Elbridge H. Eames committed suicide by hanging, in Holliston, on the 10th inst. She was 27 years of age, and has left four children under six years of age.

A serious accident occurred on the New London and Palmer Railroad on the 13th inst.

A passenger car attached to a freight train going from New London to Willimantic, when near to North Windham was thrown from the track down an embankment, turning over in its course, and lodging on a stump, which was driven through the car. There were sixteen passengers in the car at the time—fifteen of whom were more or less injured. Rev. Mr. Tilden of Willimantic, was considerably hurt.

Mr. Samuel Herman, merchant of Boston, has recently presented 1000 dollars to the Washington Total Abstinence Society of that city.

At New Haven on Thursday and Friday last, the crocuses were in bloom. On the Sunday following, early in the morning, the mercury stood at only 16 degrees above zero.

EP Several communications intended for this day's paper, are unavoidably crowded out.

Priscilla; or Trials for the Truth. By J. Barnard, Boston: Heath & Graves, 79 Cornhill, 1854. 12mo.

It is a stubborn and mortifying fact of history, that the Puritans, who fled from persecution in the fatherland, themselves became persecutors on the shores of New England. It is with this fact that Mr. Barnard deals in the volume before us. Beneath a thin veil of fiction lies visible and manifest to all eyes the solid and substantial "stuff" of which history is made." The author, who wields a not unpractised pen, has performed his task at once considerately and faithfully. The work is highly entertaining, as well as useful and instructive. It will doubtless command a wide circulation.

SUNSHINE IN THE PALACE AND COTTAGE; or Bright Extremes in Human Life. By L. B. Urbino. Boston: Heath & Graves, 79 Cornhill, 1854. 12mo, pp. 239.

This week is to be the virgin effort of its fair authoress. As such it is very creditable both to her head and heart. The heroine of the tale, at different points in her career, occupied the widest extremes of human condition; but somehow her nature was always so brimful of goodness and piety, that she carried with her an exuberance of sunshine wherever she went. The solution of the mystery which for a time hung over her origin, though in some sort painful, only serves to illustrate and exalt her real worth.

If what we have said shall excite curiosity and induce our readers to procure the book and read it for themselves, our object will have been accomplished.

The above books are beautifully bound and neatly printed.

A few days ago the Coroner held a post-mortem examination upon the body of a little girl, named Vandence, who died from the effects of a blow received from a stone thrown by a boy, some two weeks since in the neighborhood of Second and Washington streets. The unfortunate girl had been playing in front of her parents' residence, when the lad who caused her death came along and attempted to take something from her hand.

Very naturally she struggled to save her toy. The boy then moved off some distance, and threatened to hit her with a stone if she did not yield the object of his cupidity. On refusing, he threw the stone and struck her fairly on the forehead. The injured child was taken to her home, where she lingered until Sunday morning, when death terminated her sufferings. Philad. Gazette.

It is supposed by the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser that the New York canals will be opened before the 1st of May "as the great quantity of frost remaining in the ground, in consequence of the very little snow that fell during the past season, renders it impracticable to open them before that date. It is said that there is more frost in the ground at the present time than there has been for the last twenty years."

The Crystal Palace directors have agreed to apply to the Legislature for an extension of its charter. The committee of investigation have reported that the association owes about \$170,000, and that the loss by the exhibition, this year, is over \$119,000; about \$384 per day. It appears that the company has sunk its whole capital, \$49,000, all its receipts, about \$380,000, and is in debt \$170,000, total \$1,039,000.

The son of M. Salazar, who cut off the ears of the Texan prisoners in 1841, was lately murdered by the Indians near the Arkansas; and two men were killed by bears, in January.

Gen. Sam Houston will leave here in the course of a few days, and it is believed that he will resign his seat in the Senate, and retire to his farm—at all events till 1856. So says a Washington letter.

John Hastings, collector of the port, was knocked down in Allegany, Pittsburg Friday night, and robbed of two hundred and fifty dollars, a gold watch, and key of custom house doors and safe. The robbers then entered the custom house, and stole a bag containing \$10,000 in twenty dollar gold pieces. Mr. Hastings is in a dangerous condition.

A large increase of Massachusetts banking capital is proposed. The petitions for new bank and increase of capital stock, now in the hands of legislative committee, we understand, include a sum exceeding seventeen millions of dollars.

We learn that the wife of Elbridge H. Eames committed suicide by hanging, in Holliston, on the 10th inst. She was 27 years of age, and has left four children under six years of age.

A serious accident occurred on the New London and Palmer Railroad on the 13th inst.

A passenger car attached to a freight train going from New London to Willimantic, when near to North Windham was thrown from the track down an embankment, turning over in its course, and lodging on a stump, which was driven through the car. There were sixteen passengers in the car at the time—fifteen of whom were more or less injured. Rev. Mr. Tilden of Willimantic, was considerably hurt.

James Warren, who was stabbed at Natick in the gambling fray, died on Saturday morning, and Samuel Hillard is in custody for examination next week. Hillard has a wife and several children, the oldest of whom, a young lady of eighteen, was to have been married on Sunday. Warren is said to have been married but a week ago.

The Washington correspondent of the Evening Post says, "I learned that Mr. Mercy has nearly completed his negotiations for a treaty about the fisheries, with Mr. Crampton, and that as soon as it is ratified he intends to withdraw from the Cabinet.

In England, in the six months from January to June, the railways carried 45,630,306 passengers; in the accidents, a hundred and forty-eight persons were killed. The gross receipts of the French railroads, last year, amounted to 162,503,405 francs—thirty millions more than in 1852.

The Maine Liquor Law passed the House in Albany, N.Y., on the 22d inst, by ayes 78, nays 42—to go into effect the 1st of May.

The Law also passed the Pennsylvania Legislature on the 22d inst by a vote of 50 to 44 nays.

E. O. Laughton, Esq., of Exeter, now engaged in the telegraph business, has secured the right to construct a telegraphic line (Morse's) from Plymouth through Centre Harbor, Meredith Bridge, Sanbornton, Concord, and Manchester, N. H., to intersect with the Maine telegraph at Lawrence, and to course with all the lines in the United States.

John Toothaker, of Phillips, Maine, in following a tree near the shore of Lake Moosehead, struck his axe against a stone weighing thirty-three pounds. The stone was four feet from the ground, in the centre of a perfectly sound pine tree, two feet in diameter, and green and smooth.

Hon. Malcolm Cameron, Postmaster General of Canada, writes to E. C. Delevan, Esq., of Albany, that all papers devoted exclusively to temperance, education, science and agriculture, pass free to and from every post office in Canada.

The Morris Canal is open for navigation. All necessary repairs have been made, and the canal is now in a good condition. It is anticipated that there will be a large increase of business this season

